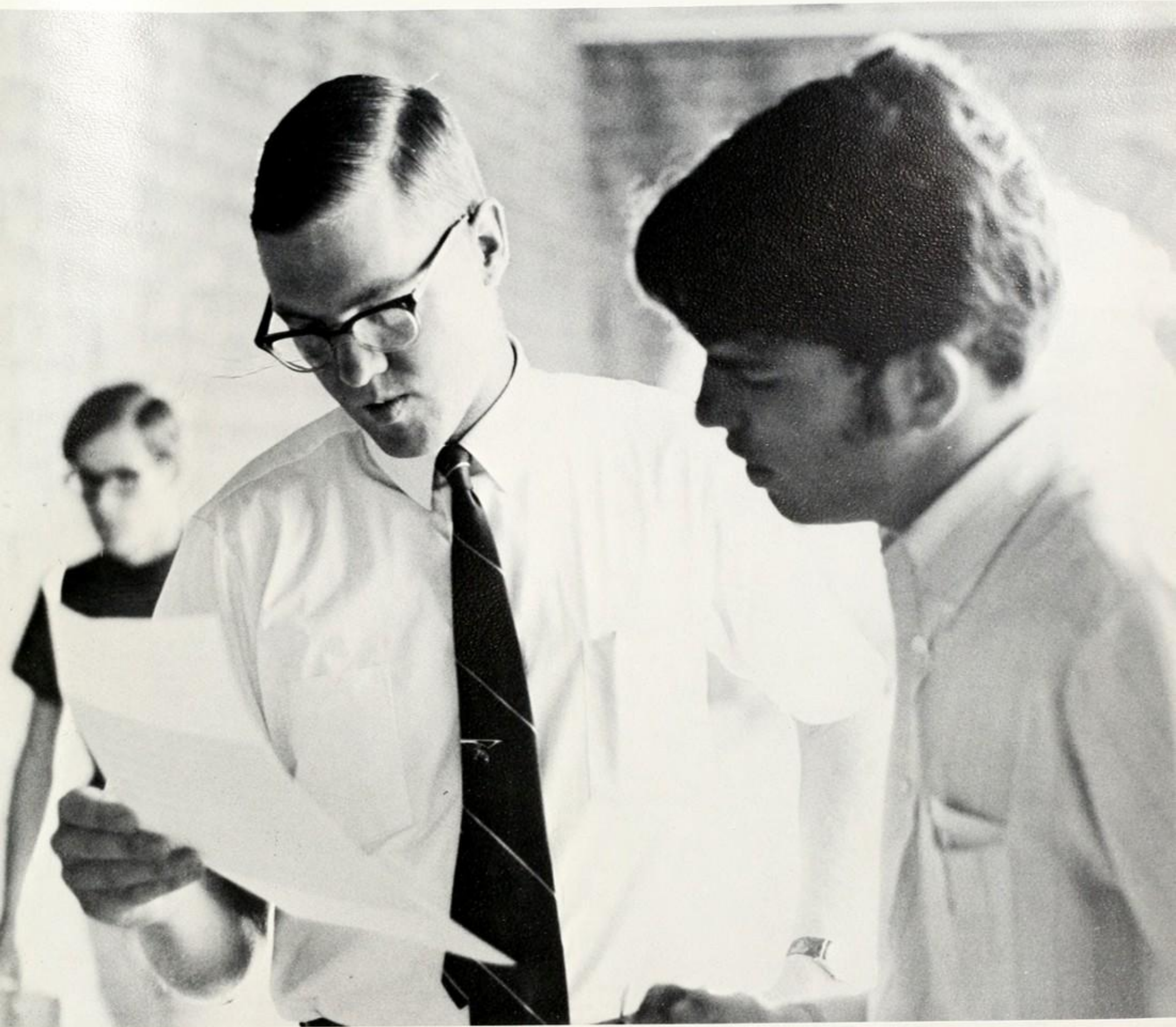


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Pete Anton 1970



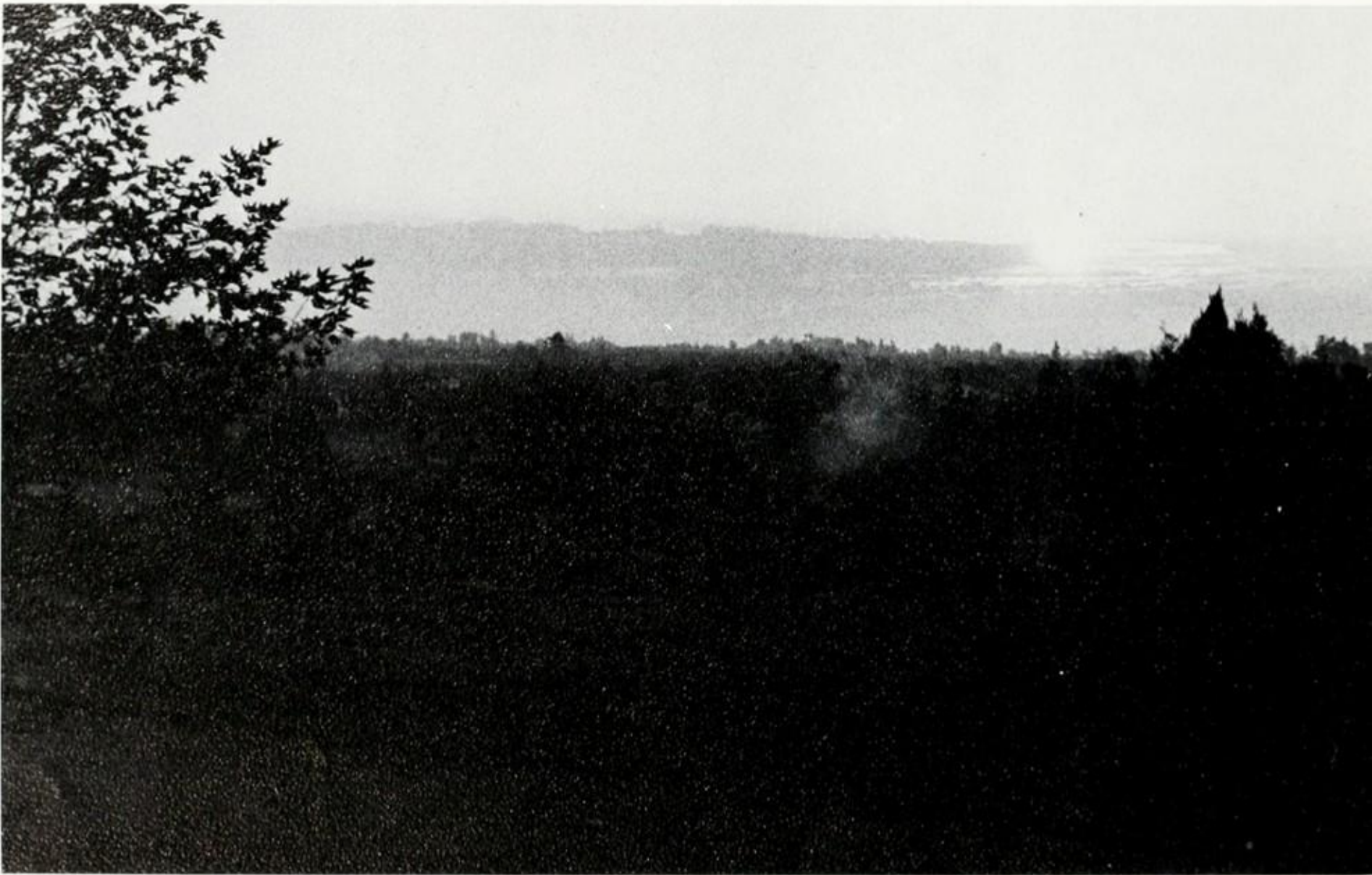
*Rick Whyte—
He toils and sweats
For a better Webb life . . .
To this man we dedicate our journal.*

*Aurora fills the sky with her opening glare.
New day begins . . . much like yesterday.
Flowers spread their petals to the sun
And life once again blooms forth.*

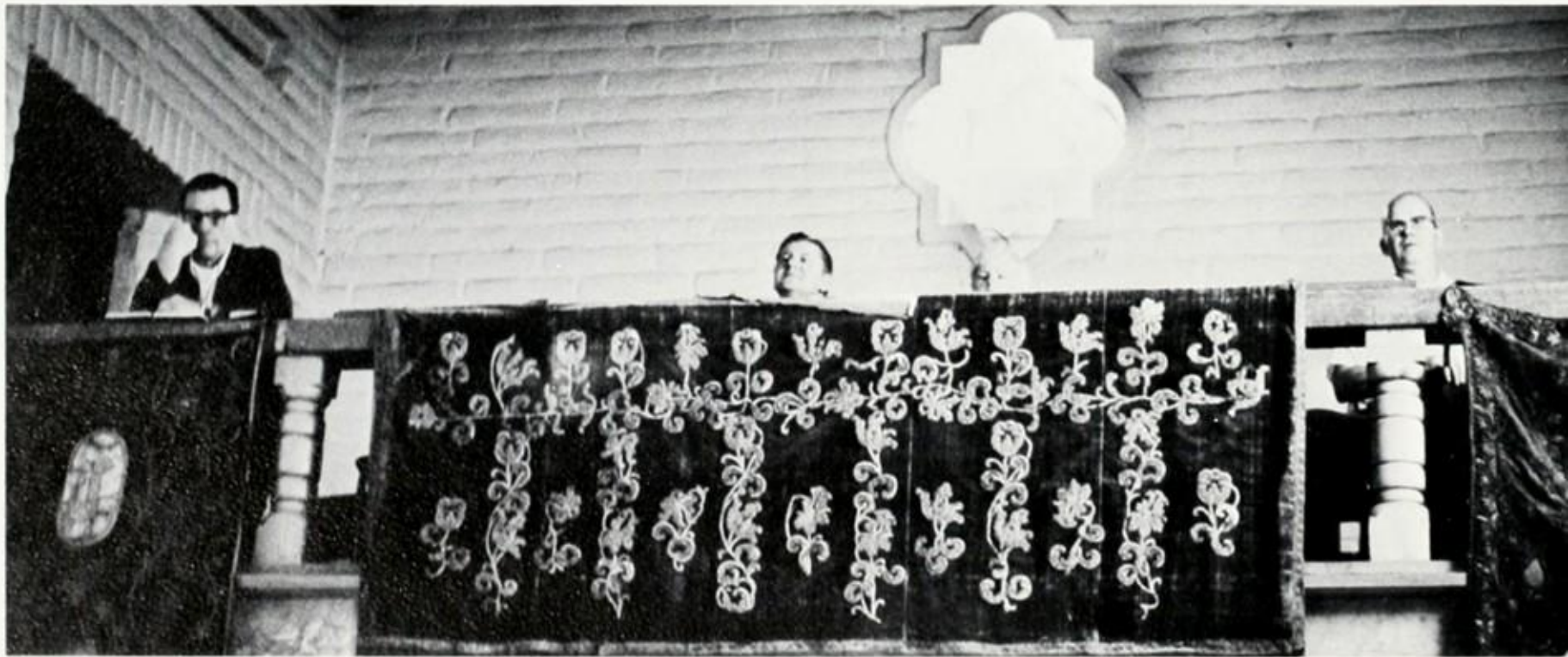
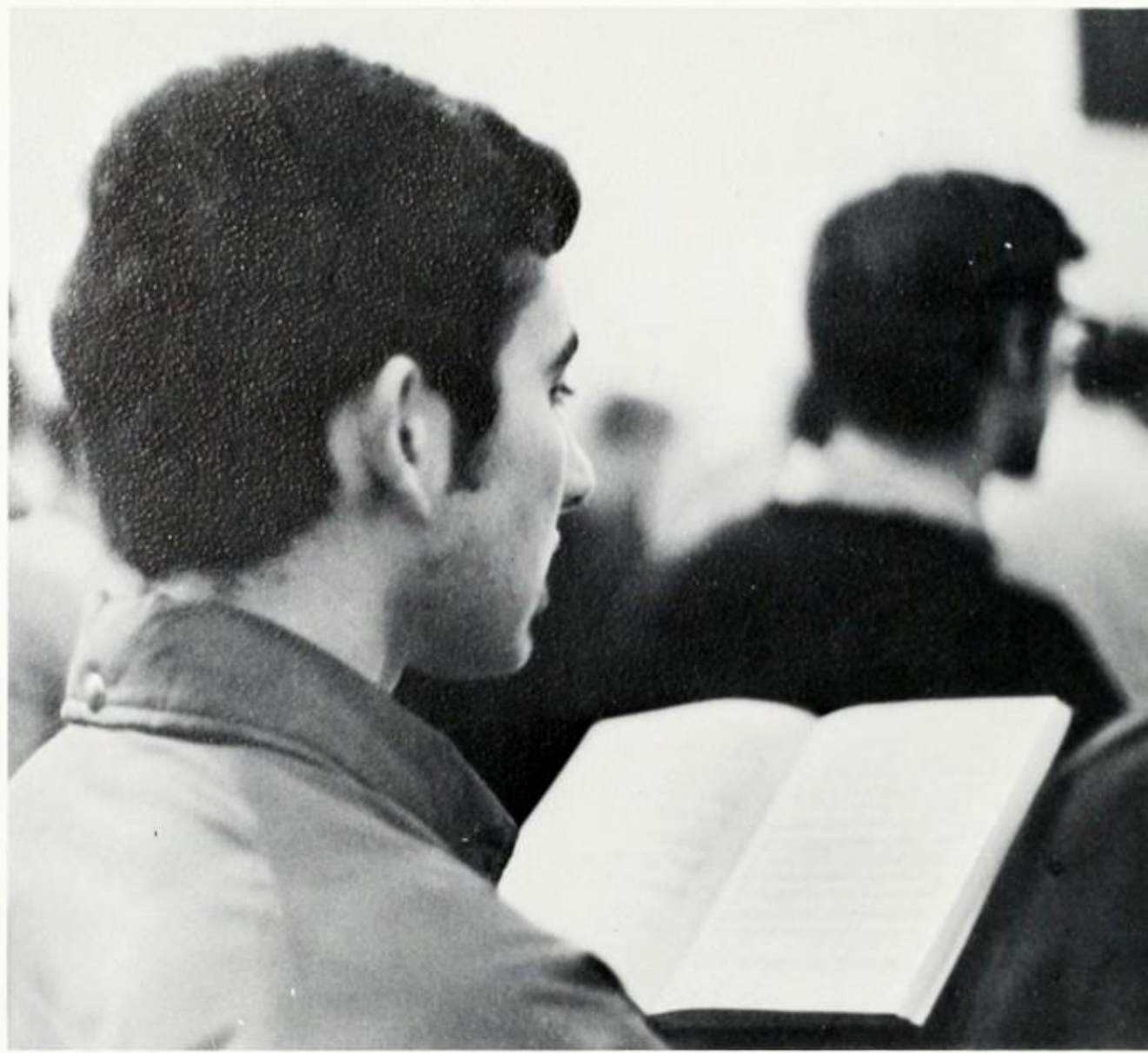
*The alarm clock sounds . . . he lies still,
Hoping the bells won't gong.*

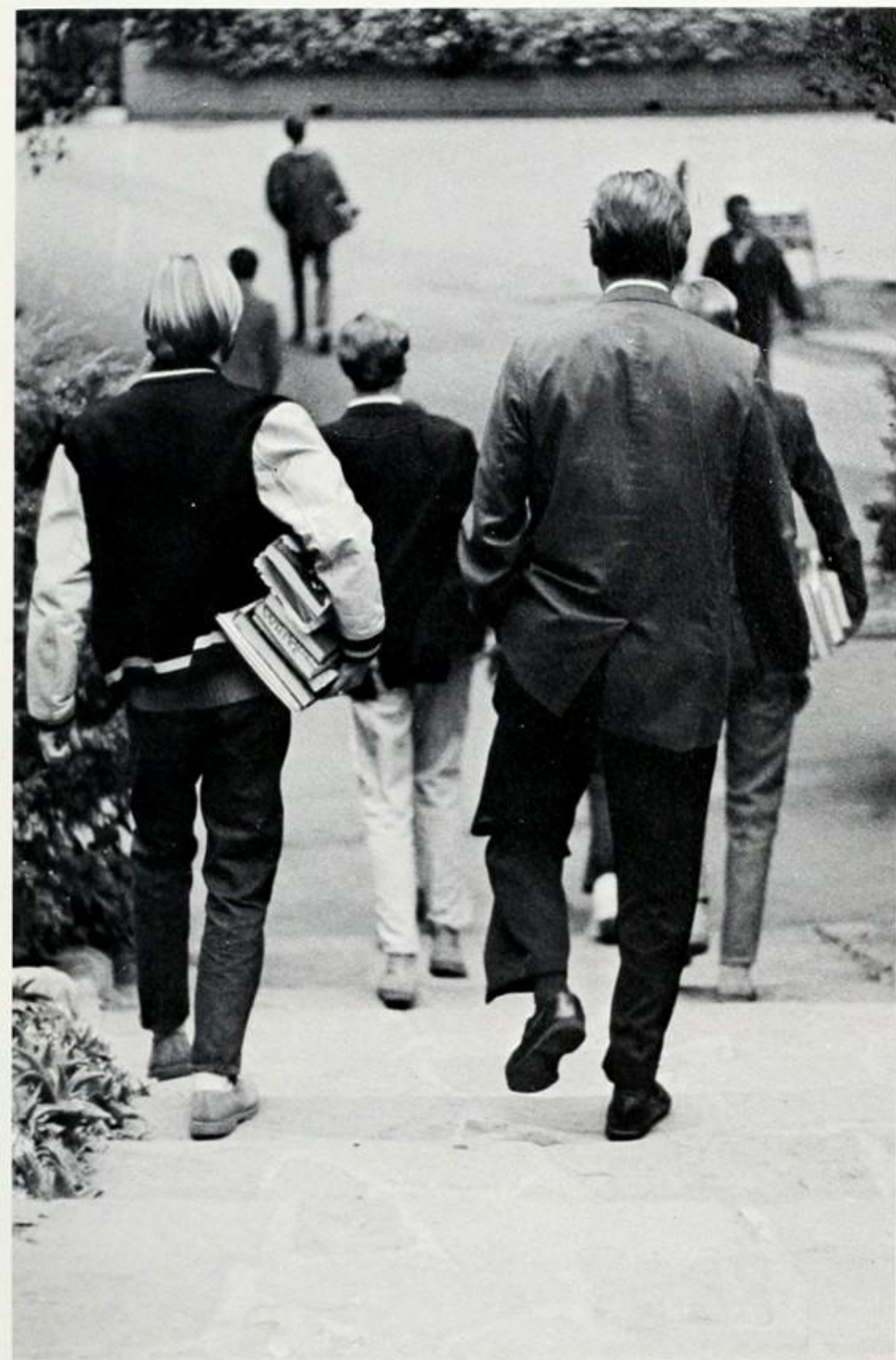
*Her darting slivers of light shoot
Through the curtain's crack.*

*The bell rings, he knows time calls.
He limply trudges to breakfast,
Surrounded by two hundred other
Lifeless bodies. Day is now official.*







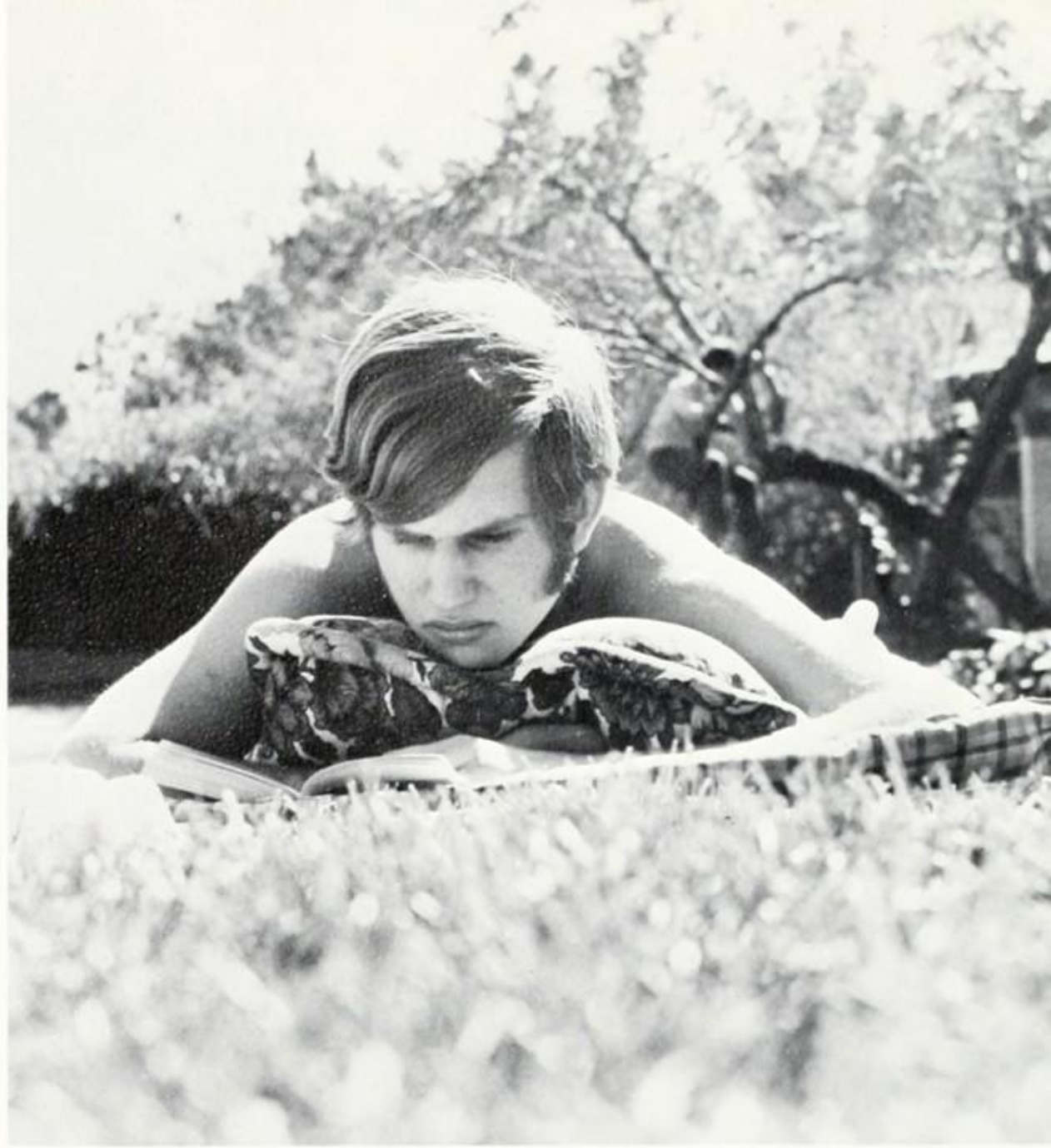


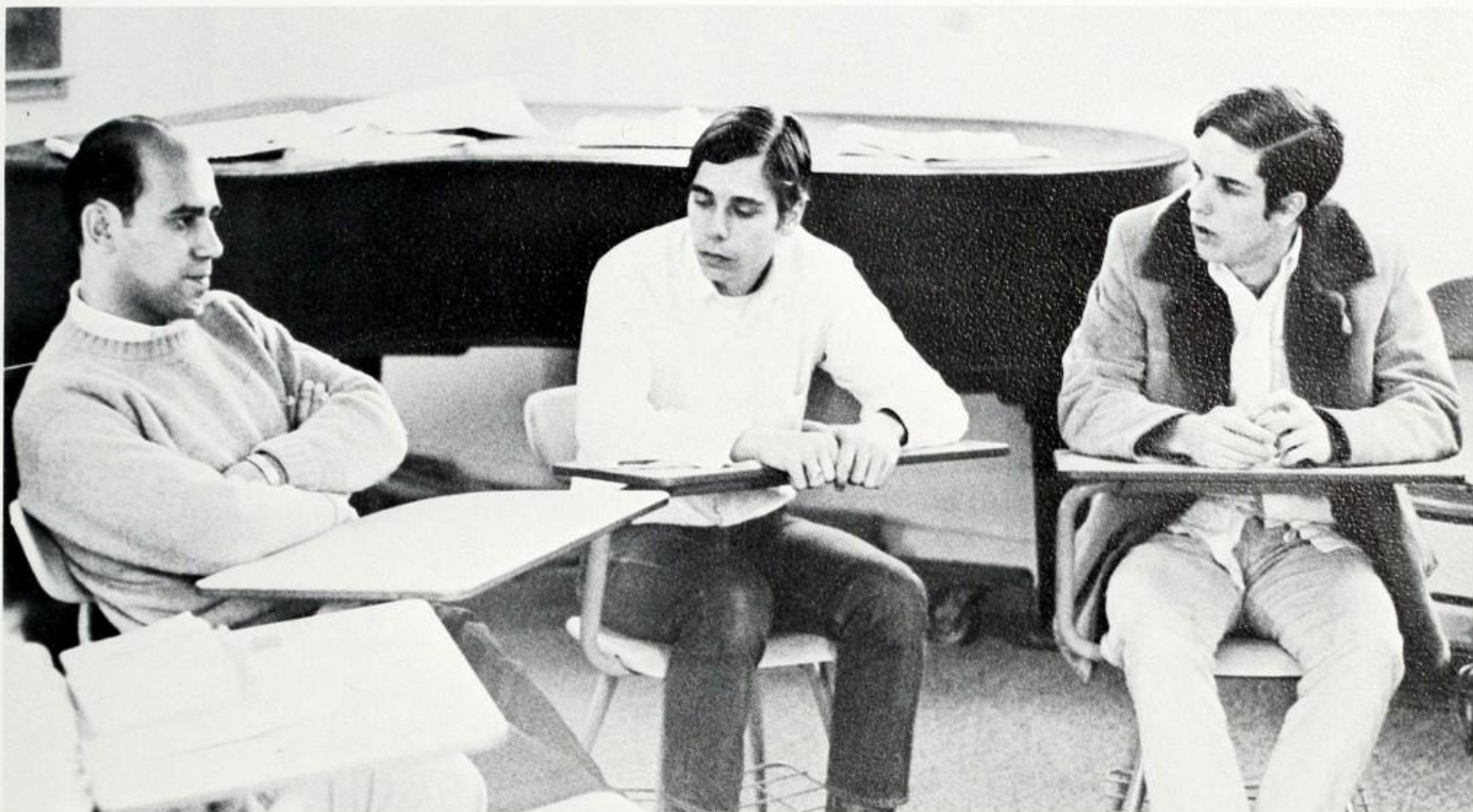
*Sleep-filled eyes give way
To the sparkling day,
A messy room
Signals compliance to
The next routine before
The eight o'clock gathering.*

*Procrastination ceases.
Wastebasket in hand,
He darts toward the big can,
And then, off to the assembly.*

*There, individuality sparks.
The first day's decision emerges . . .
"Shall I sleep through class?"
The choice is his,
But he learns to make the right decision.*

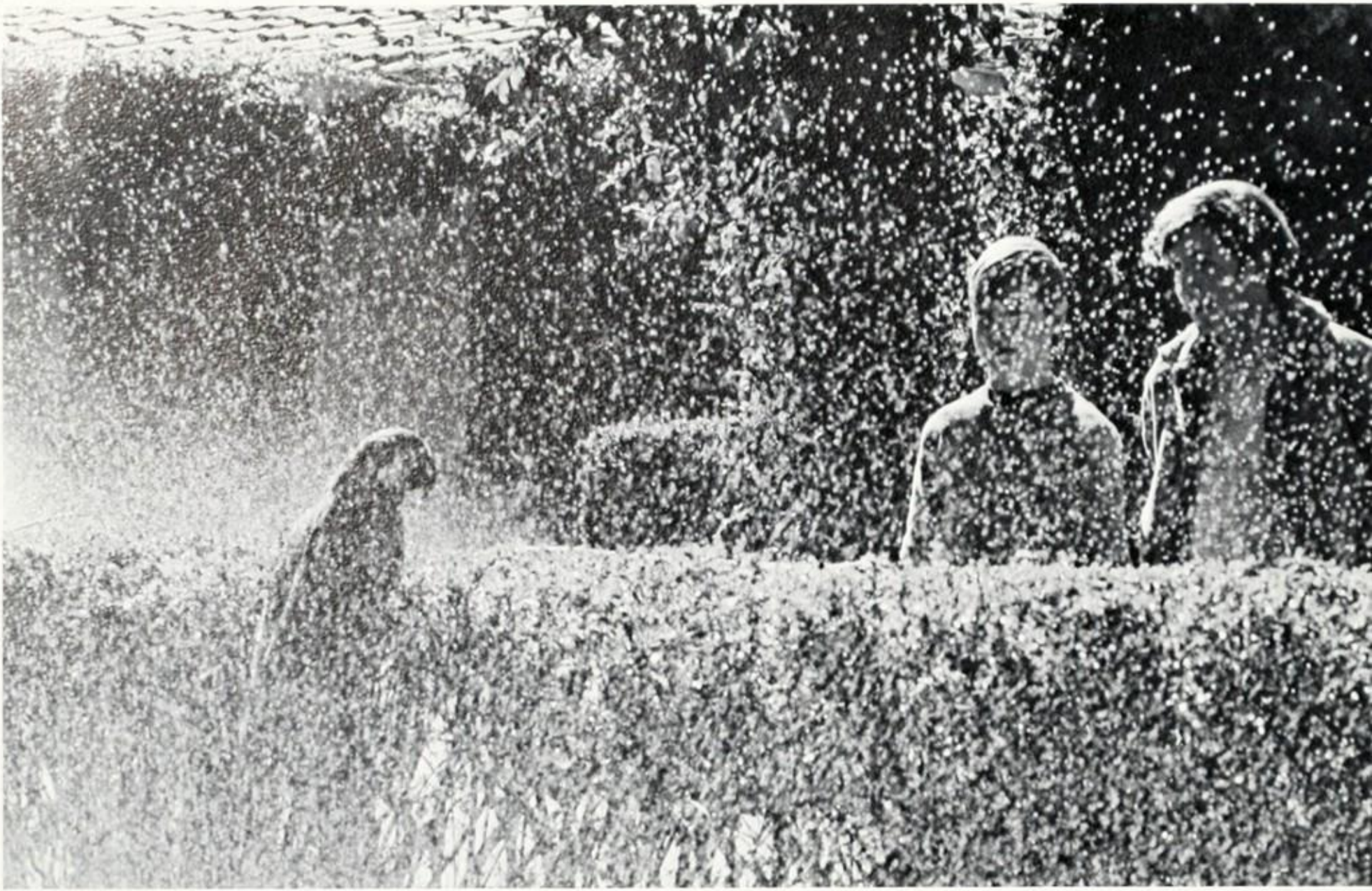






*The true victory of learning is the sudden realization
That your mind is a vast wasteland still longing to be filled.
The student journeys through his everyday classes, trying
To fill his emptiness.*

*Learning is a tediously long and hard process.
He sometimes feels he doesn't need to fill the gap, and thus
Undergoes forceful measures which attempt, through their
Strictness, to show him the value of study.
Salvation and freedom comes when he has learned.*

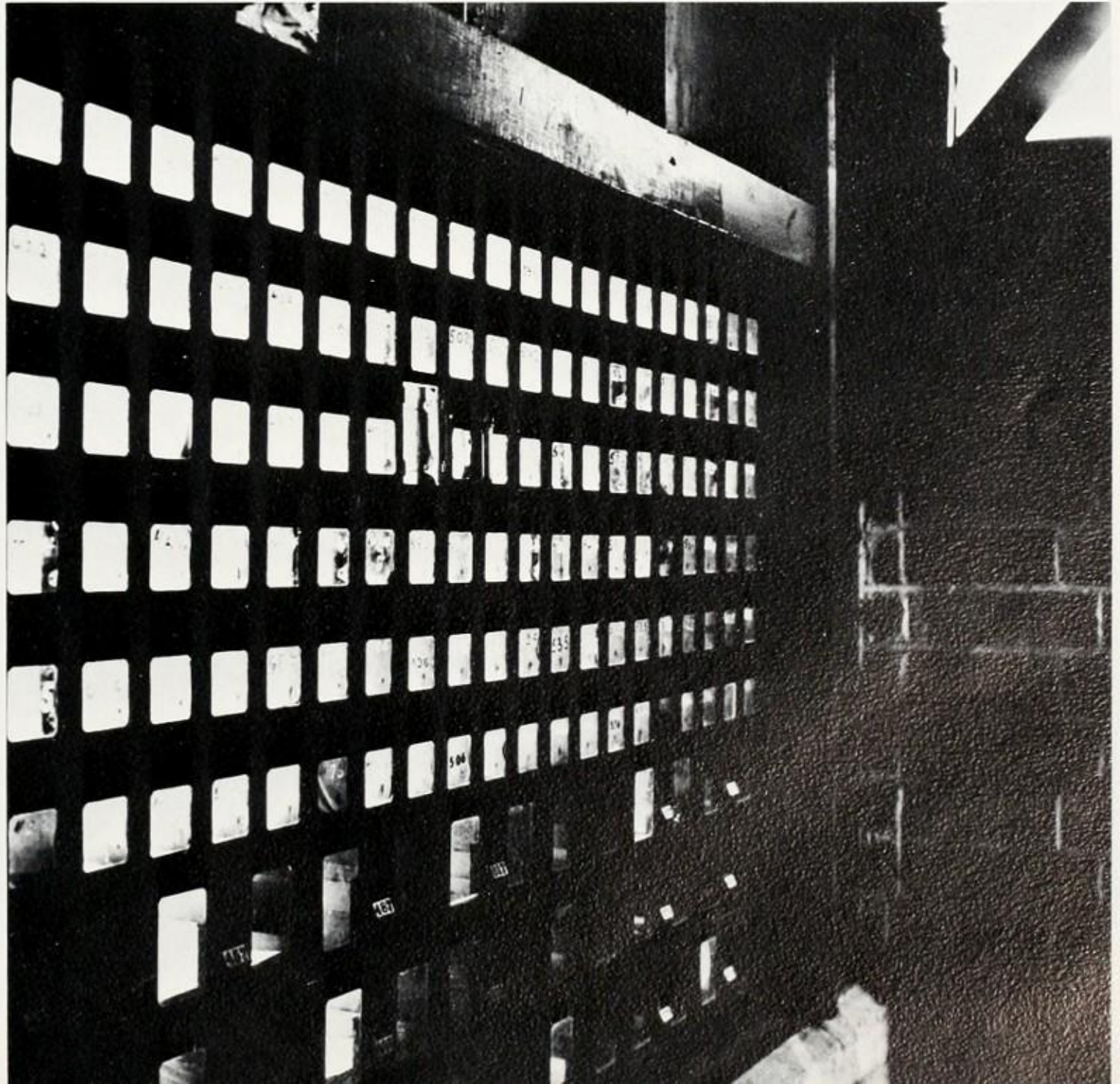


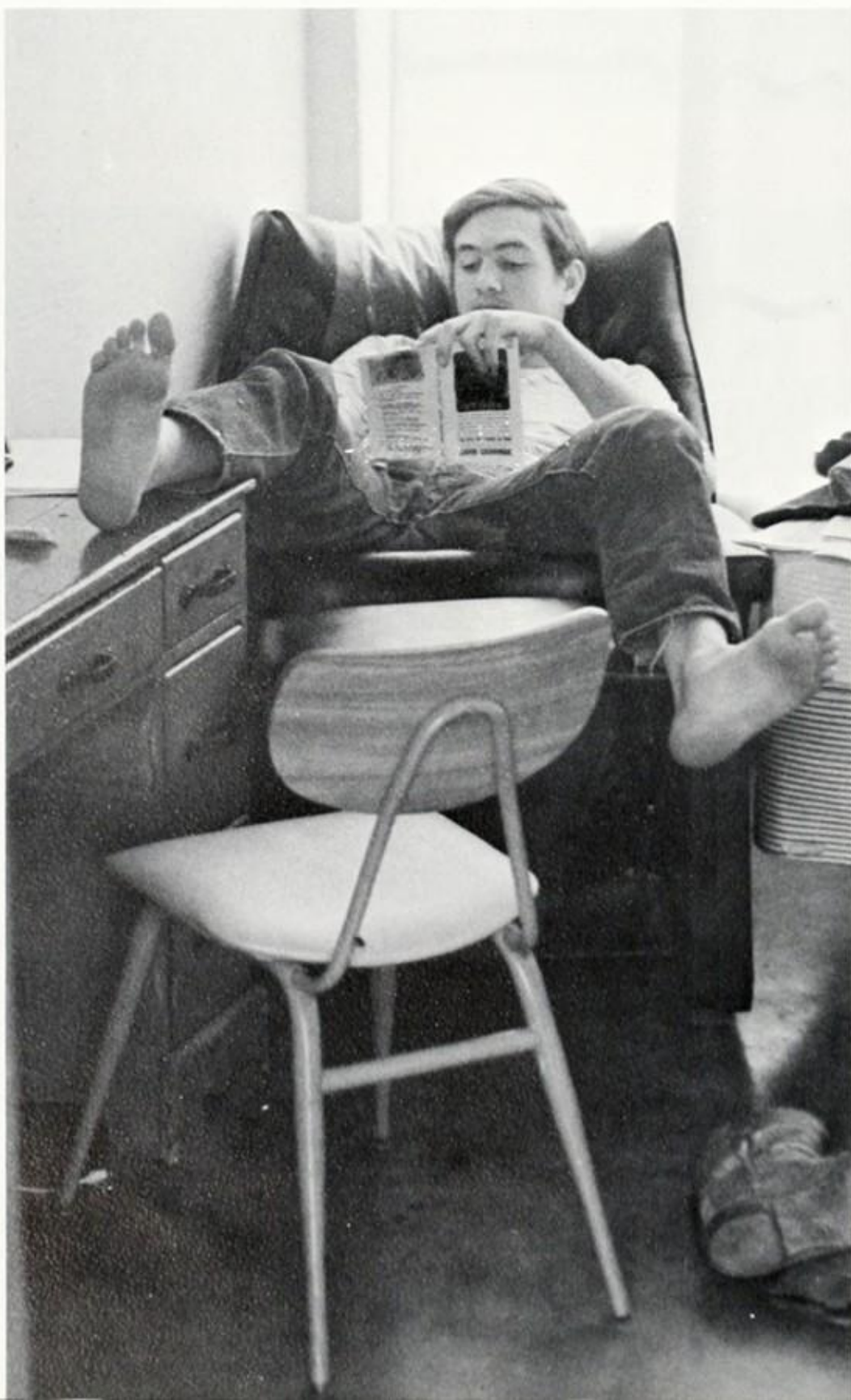
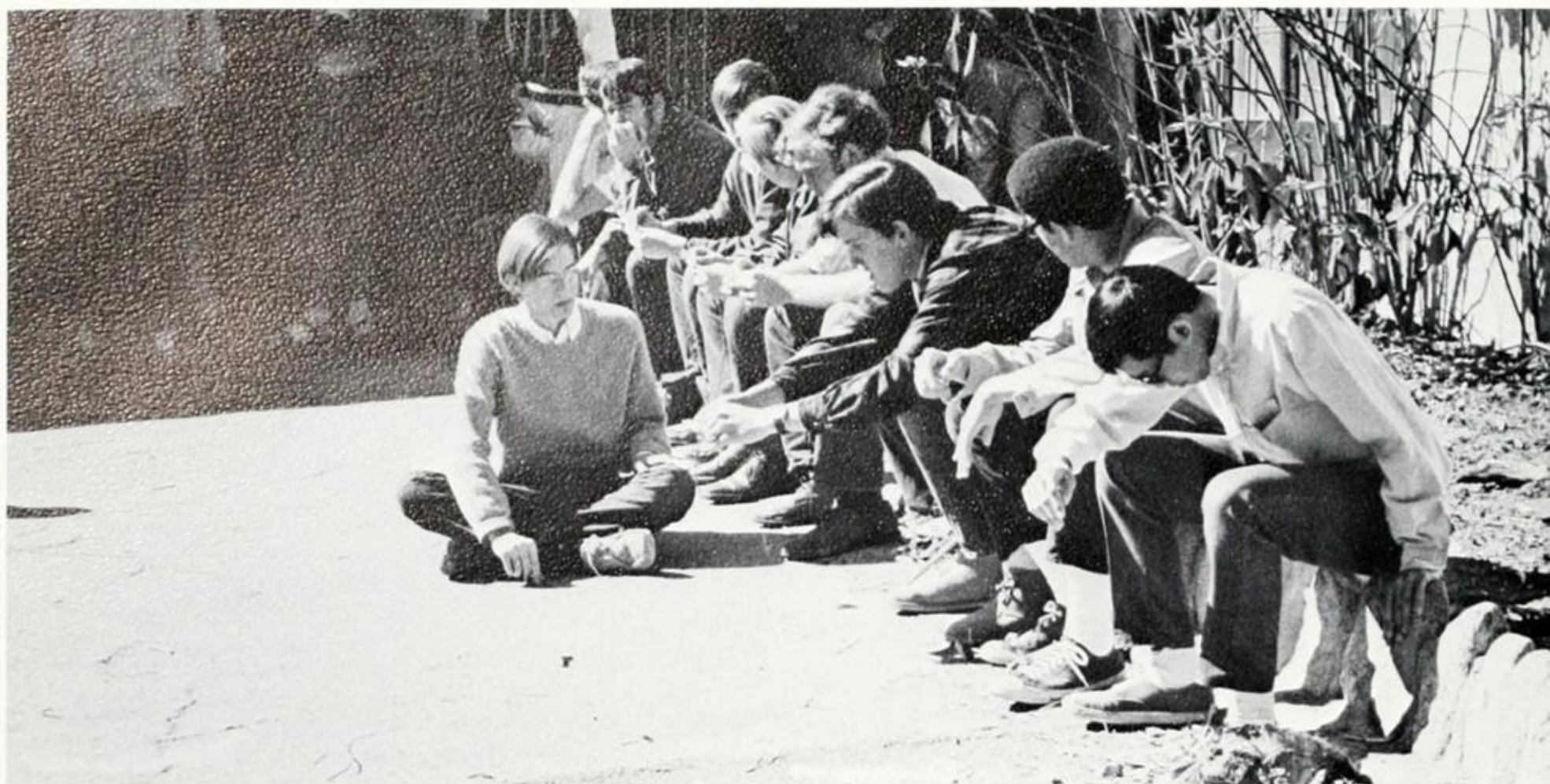


*The dining hall fills with chattering voices,
They talk in anticipation of the coming feast . . .
Hamburgers.
Silence fills the hall as each thoughtfully contemplates
The best method to relish his meal.*

*Scurrying towards the mailboxes, he dreams
Of a long-awaited letter, or maybe . . .
A package.
He gazes through the porthole, a letter?
No, see the dean.
But before the dean, he fills his pockets
Full of goodies from the fountain.*

*Gazing at his Timex, he realizes that
Half a day is gone . . . the worst half.*

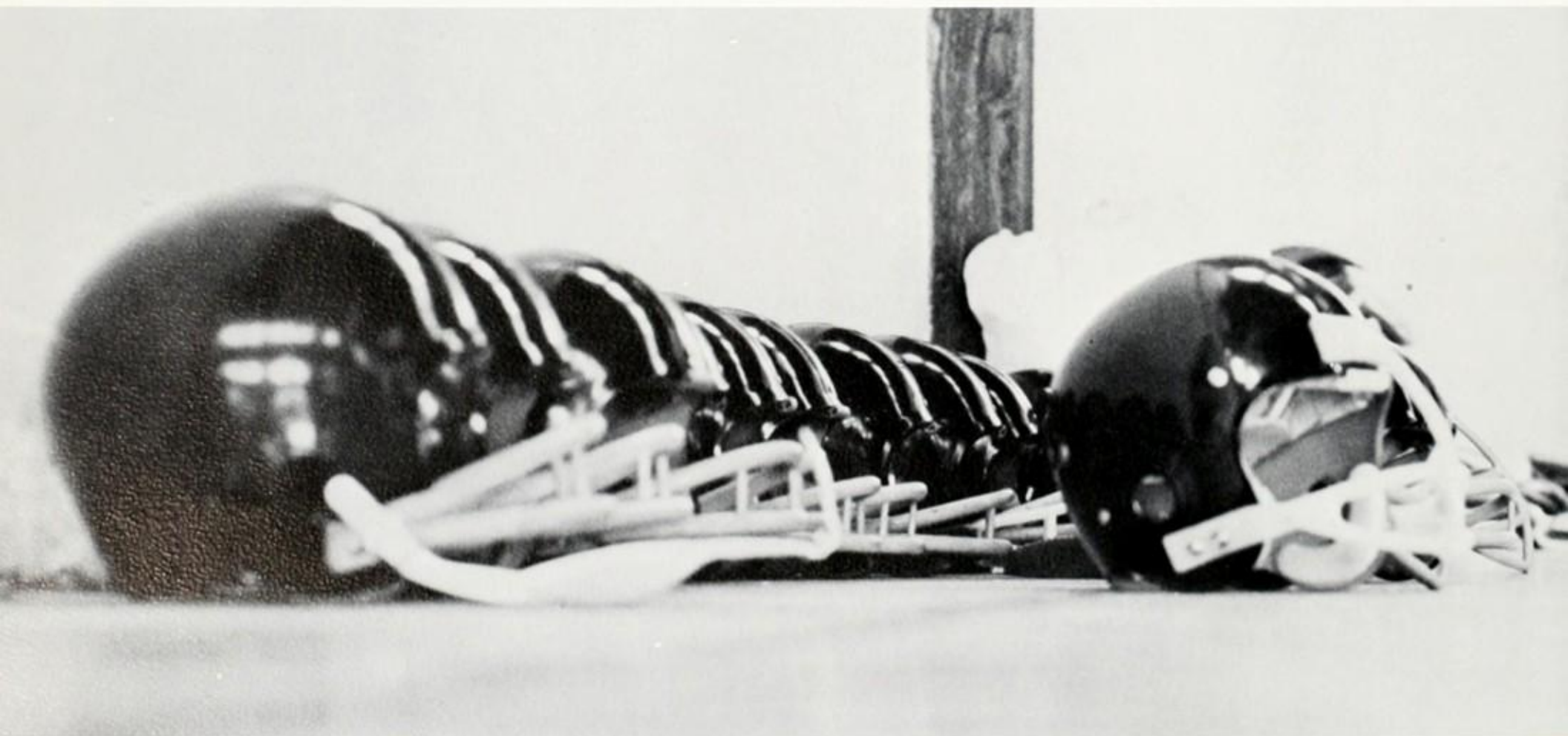
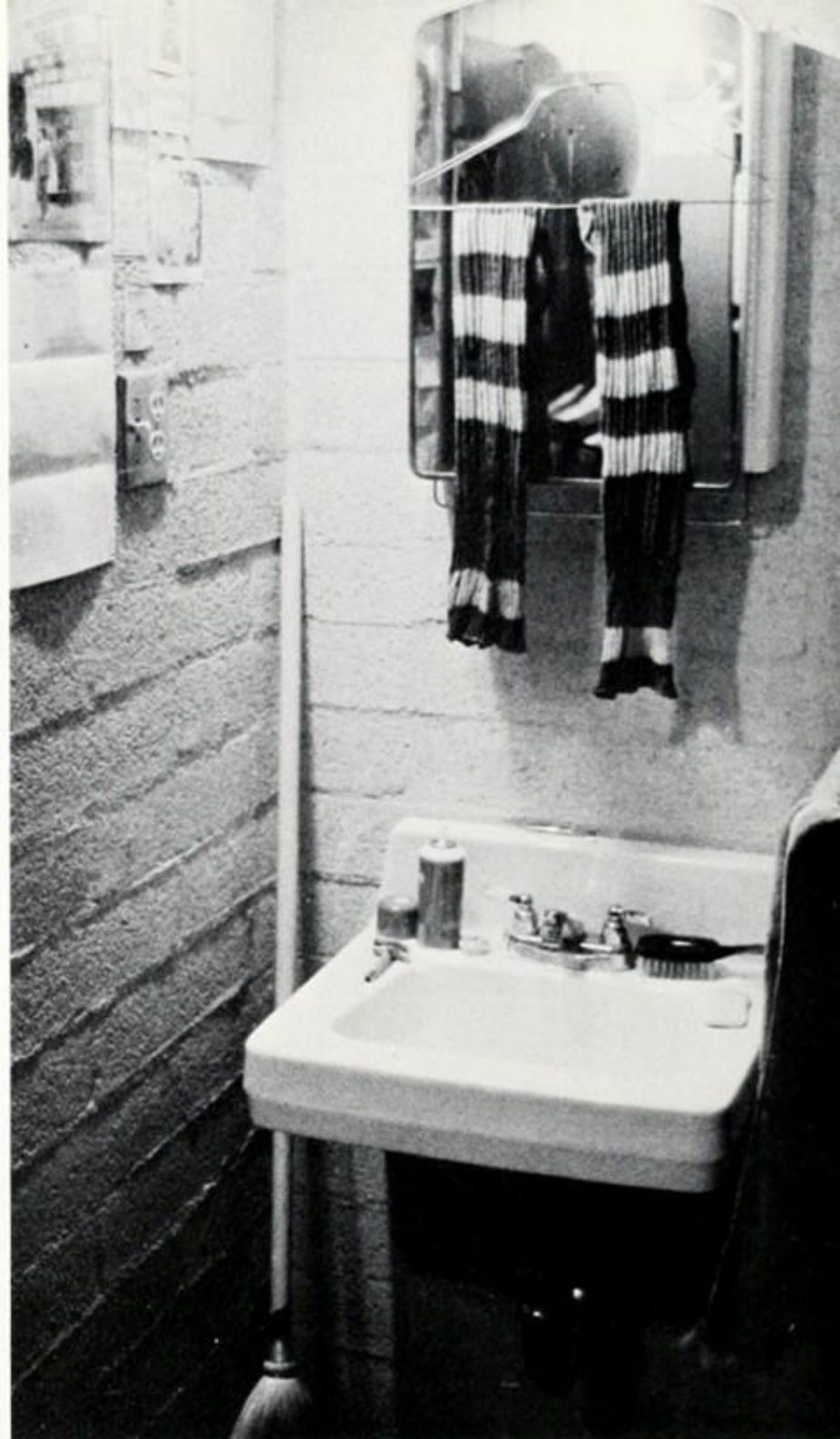


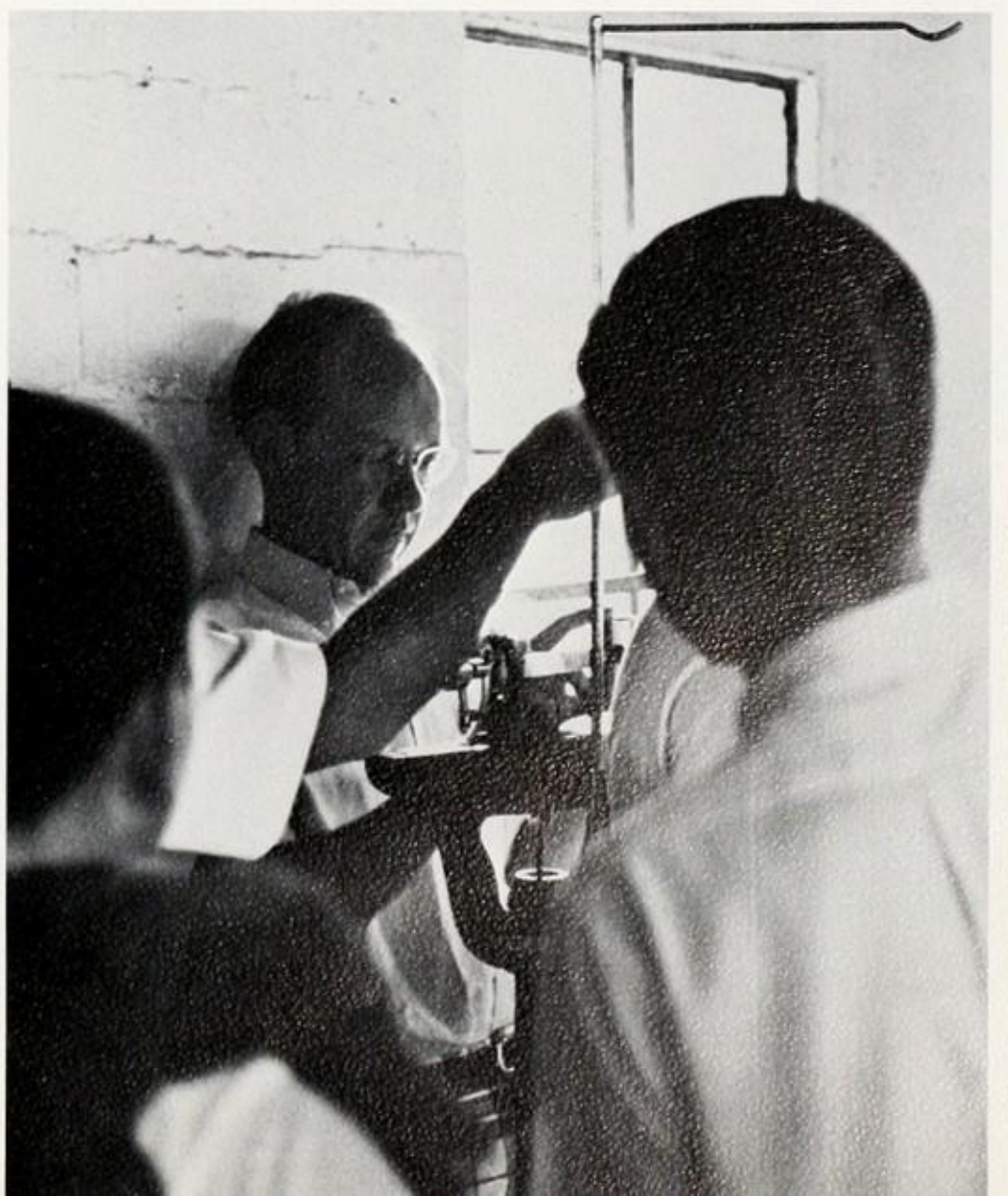
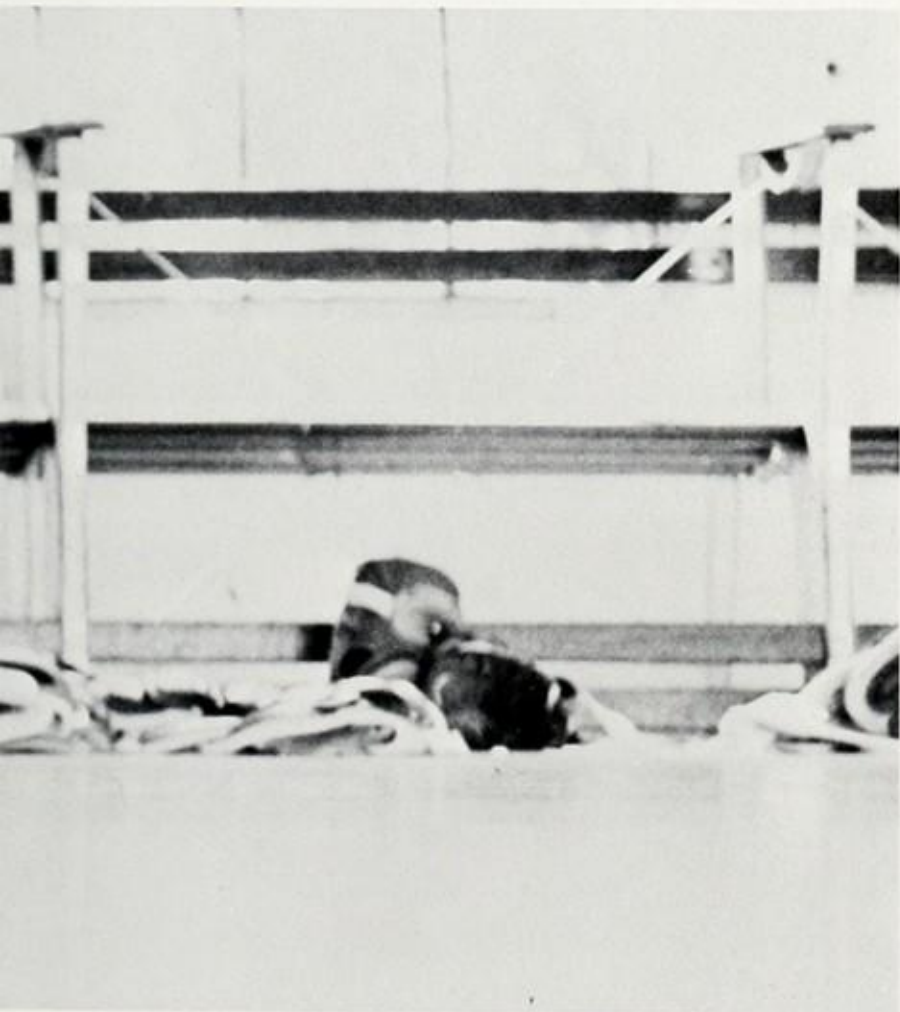


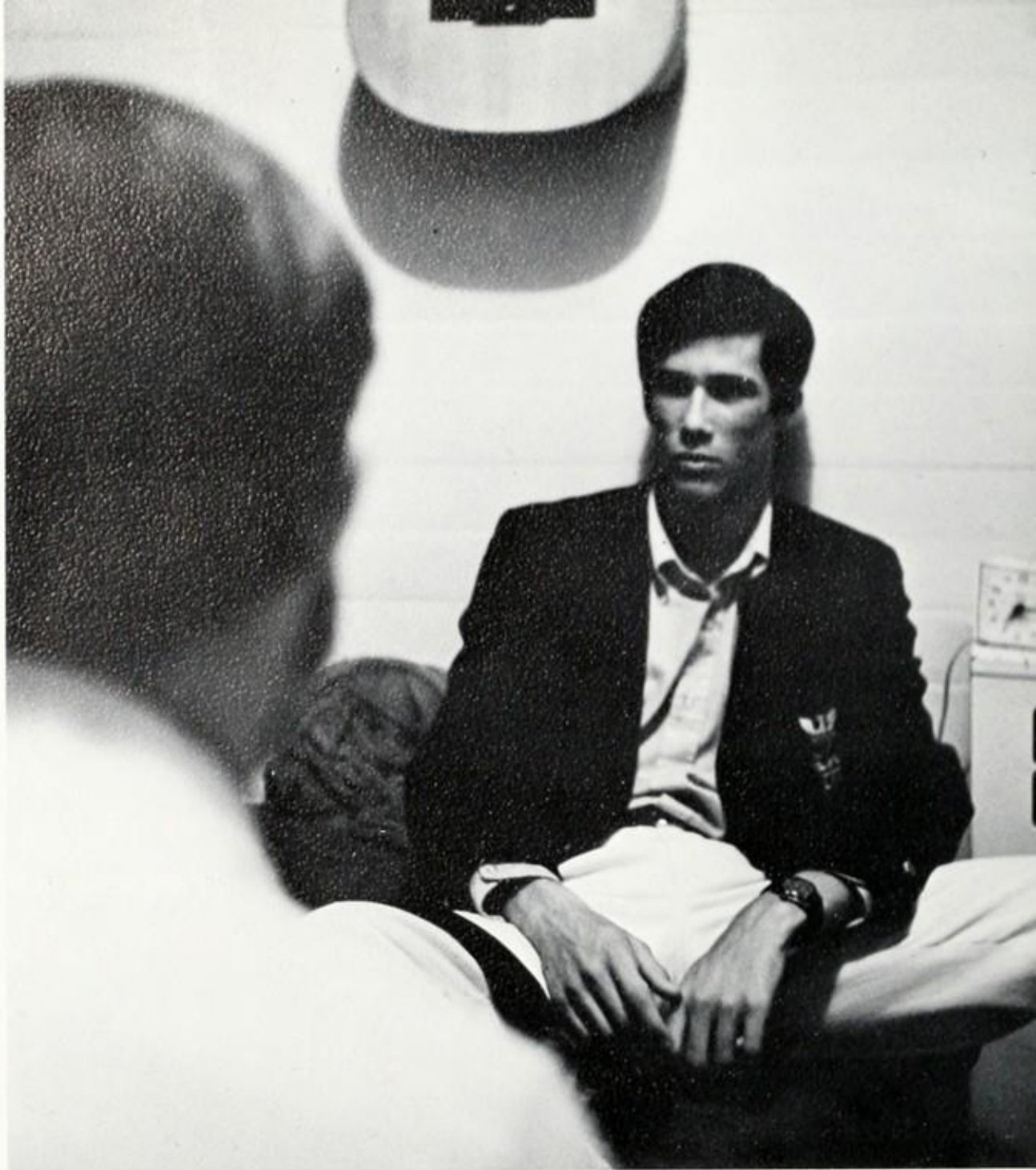


*After the worst half, we have the best.
We Webb children now have time to play.
There's lots of games,
And if we are real good,
We sometimes get to go downtown.*

*This significant half of the day
Also offers time to cement necessary friendships.
This process can occur on the athletic field,
On journeys to town, or during the short, but frequent,
Periods of free time between commitments.*







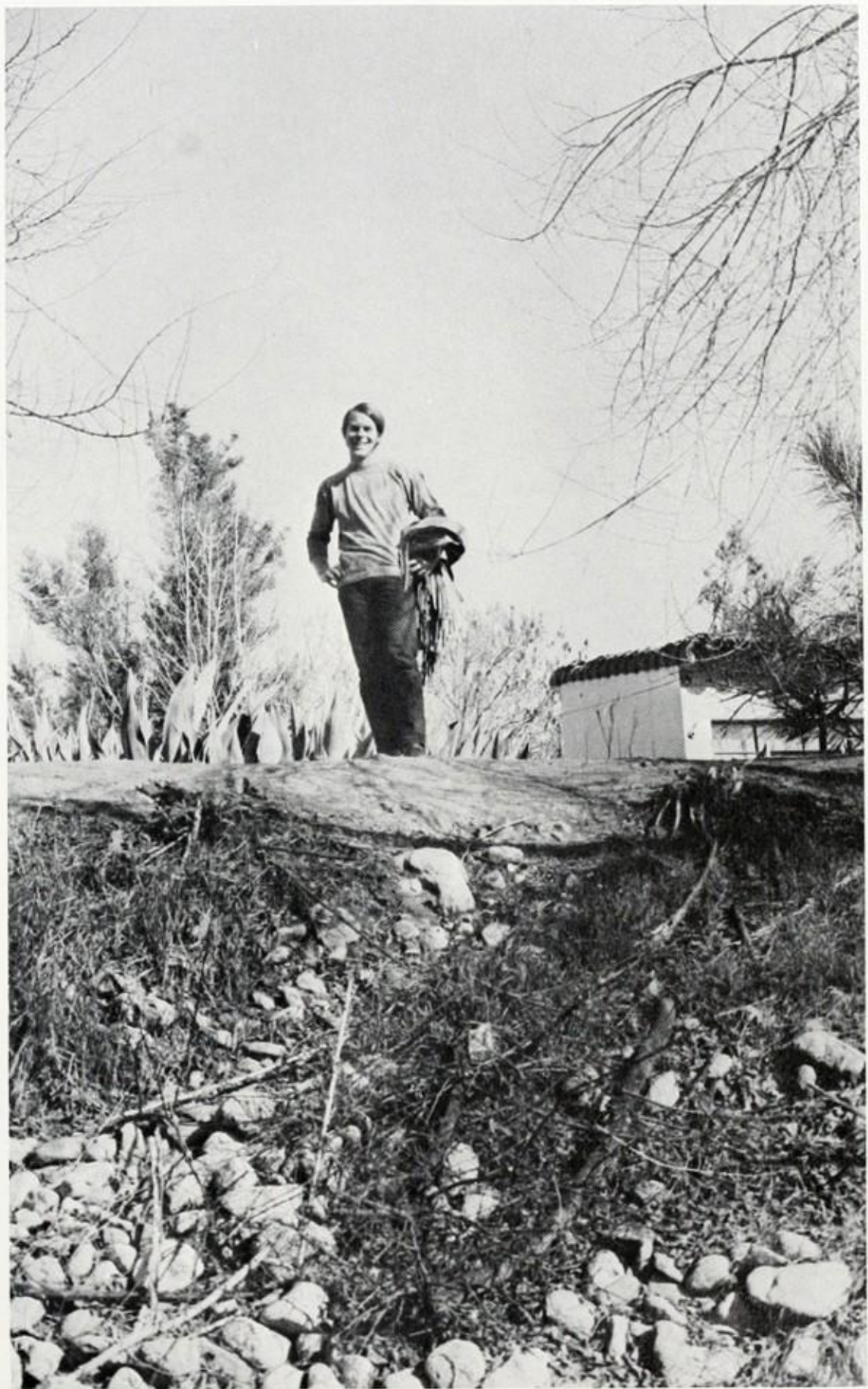


*We trod on the adobe, wander in the thistles,
kick eucalyptus leaves in the winter
and sit in oak and peach tree shade.*

*Yet with our eyes downward,
we see only the essential element
of all life on campus—the earth.
We say that life came from the ground,
the food we eat, the steps all take
could not exist without rich dirt.
The mud has caused man to exist.
It nourishes and gives him life,
and when man dies,
his deeds are preserved in the soil.*





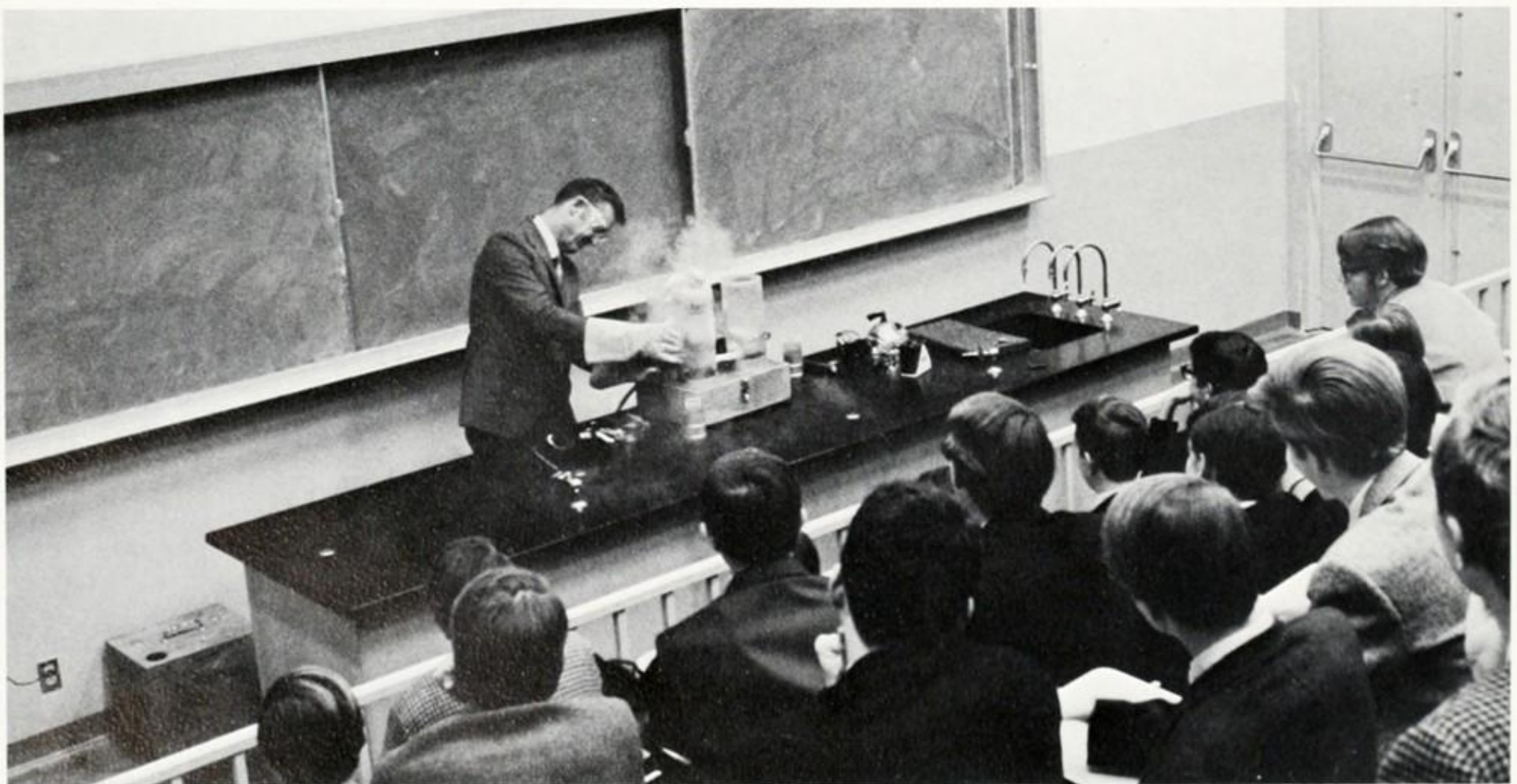
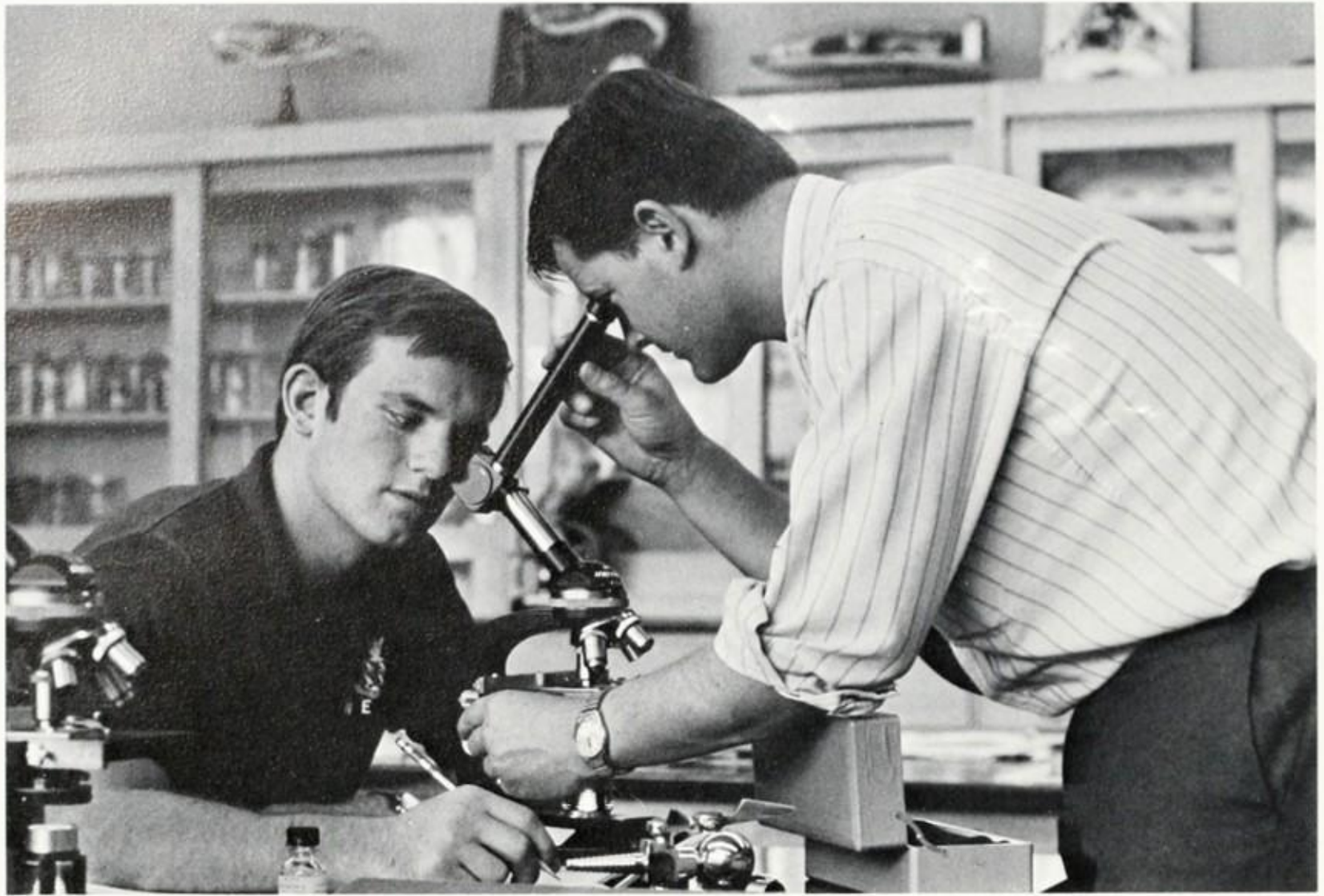




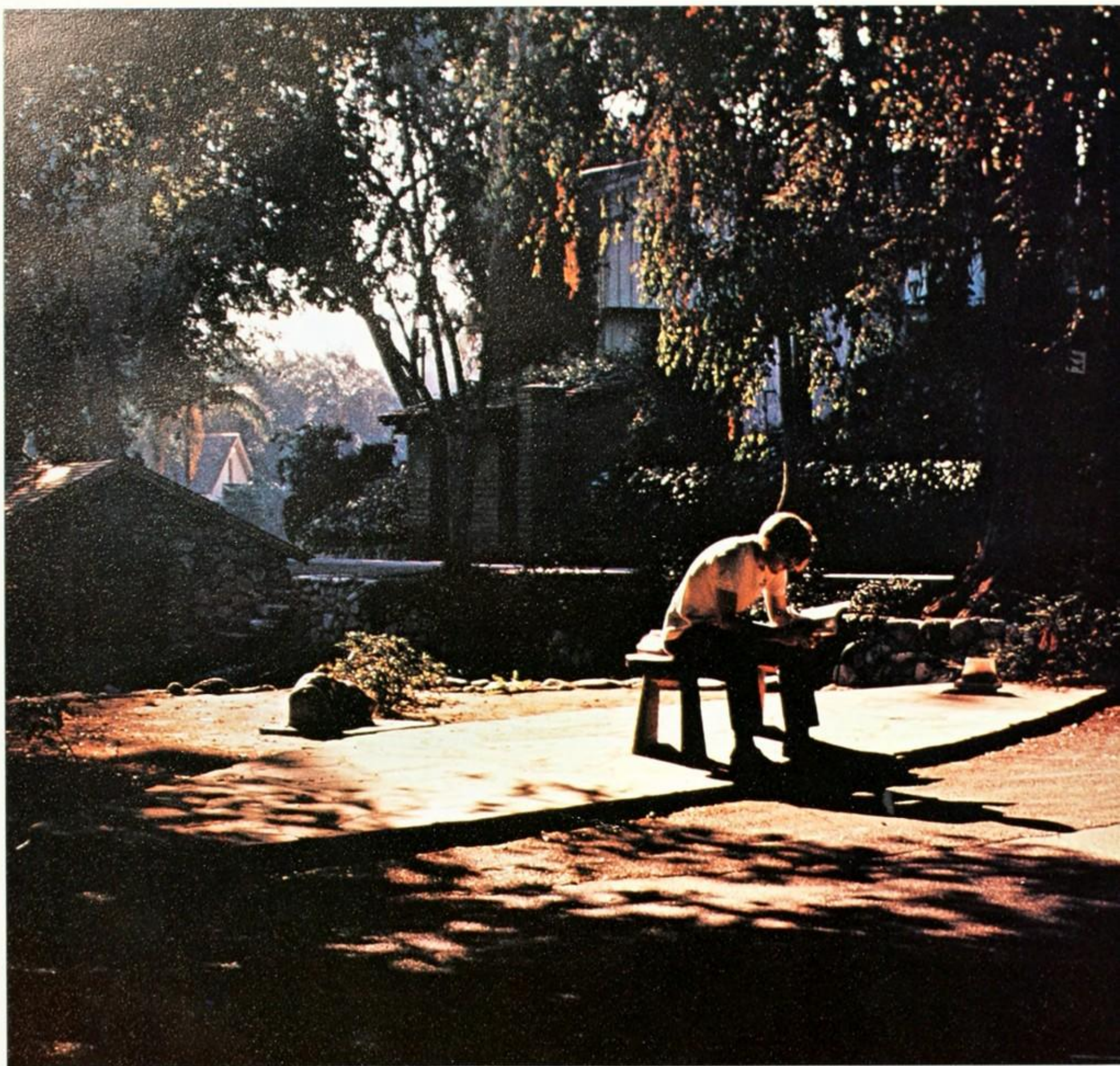
*Meditation is a path through which we can survive
in an atmosphere of personal identity.
Thus, one's spiritual reflection
is a most important facet
in the instruction of the soul.*

*Abstractions of the mind are made practical
through relationships with other people.
By being with those
who have a different perspective on life,
our intellects are stimulated,
making us more sensitive to the modern world.*



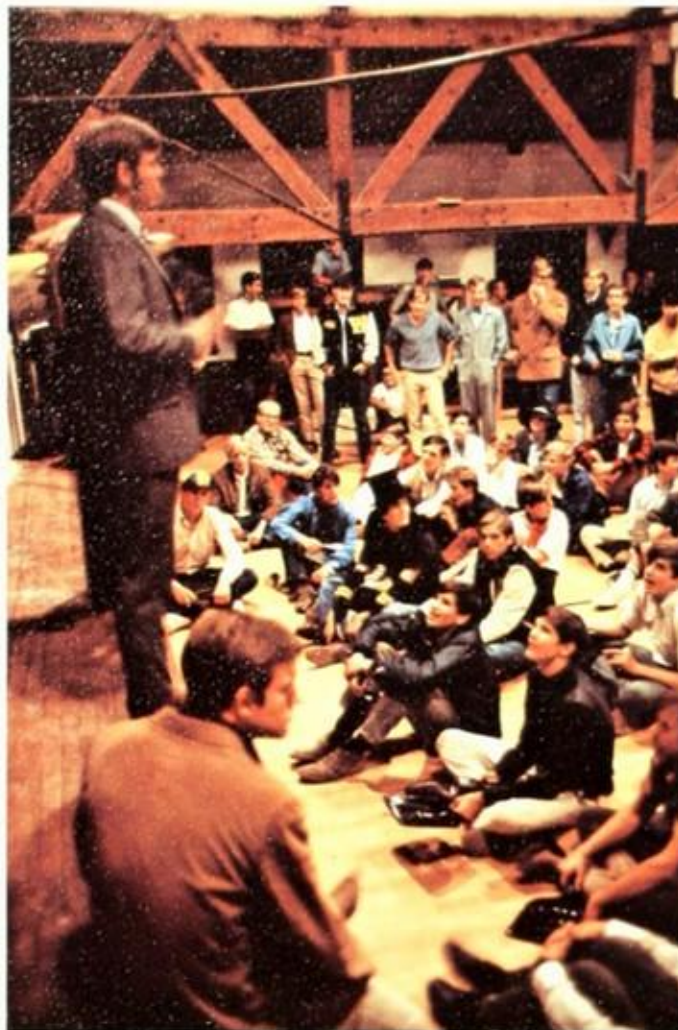








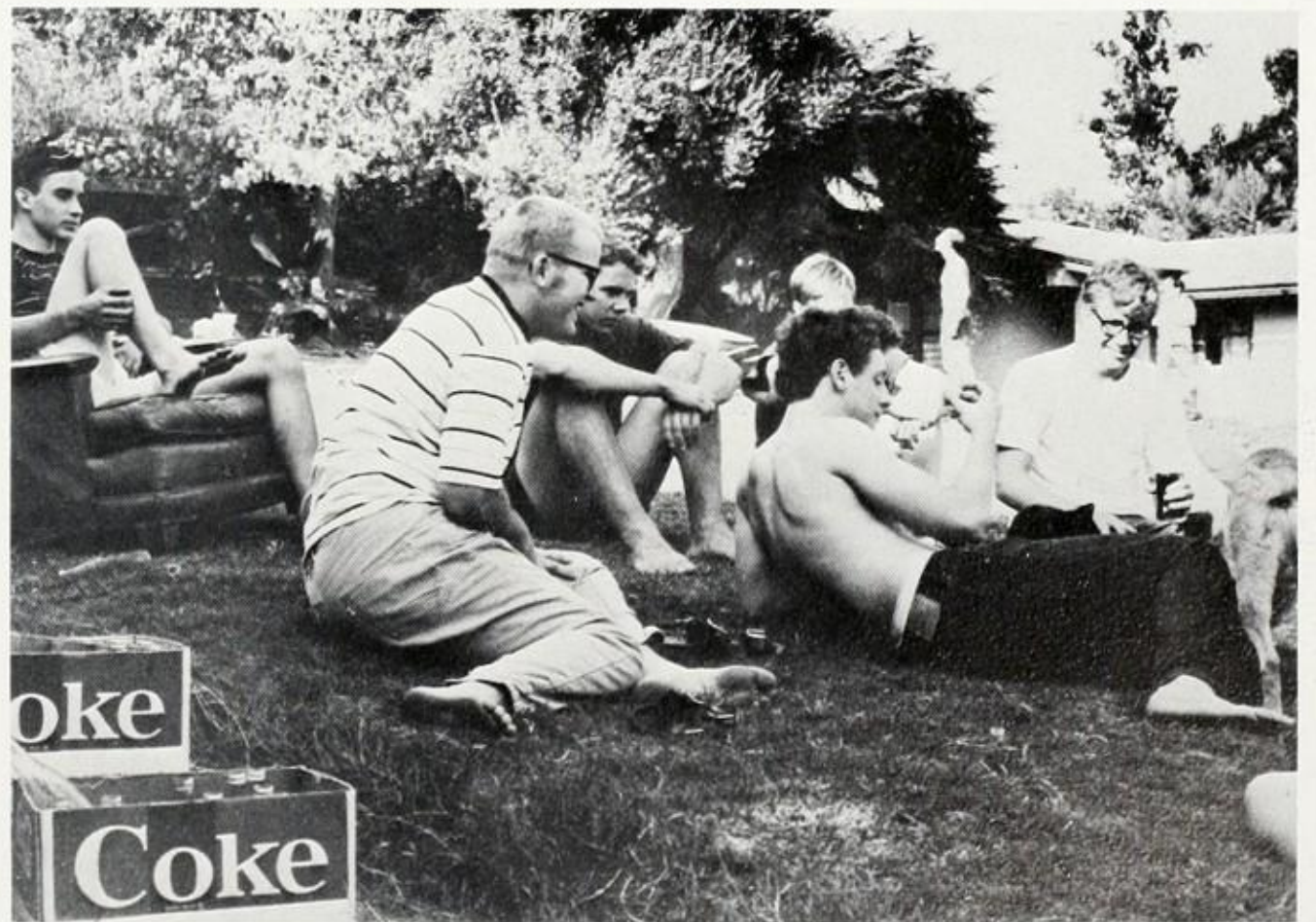


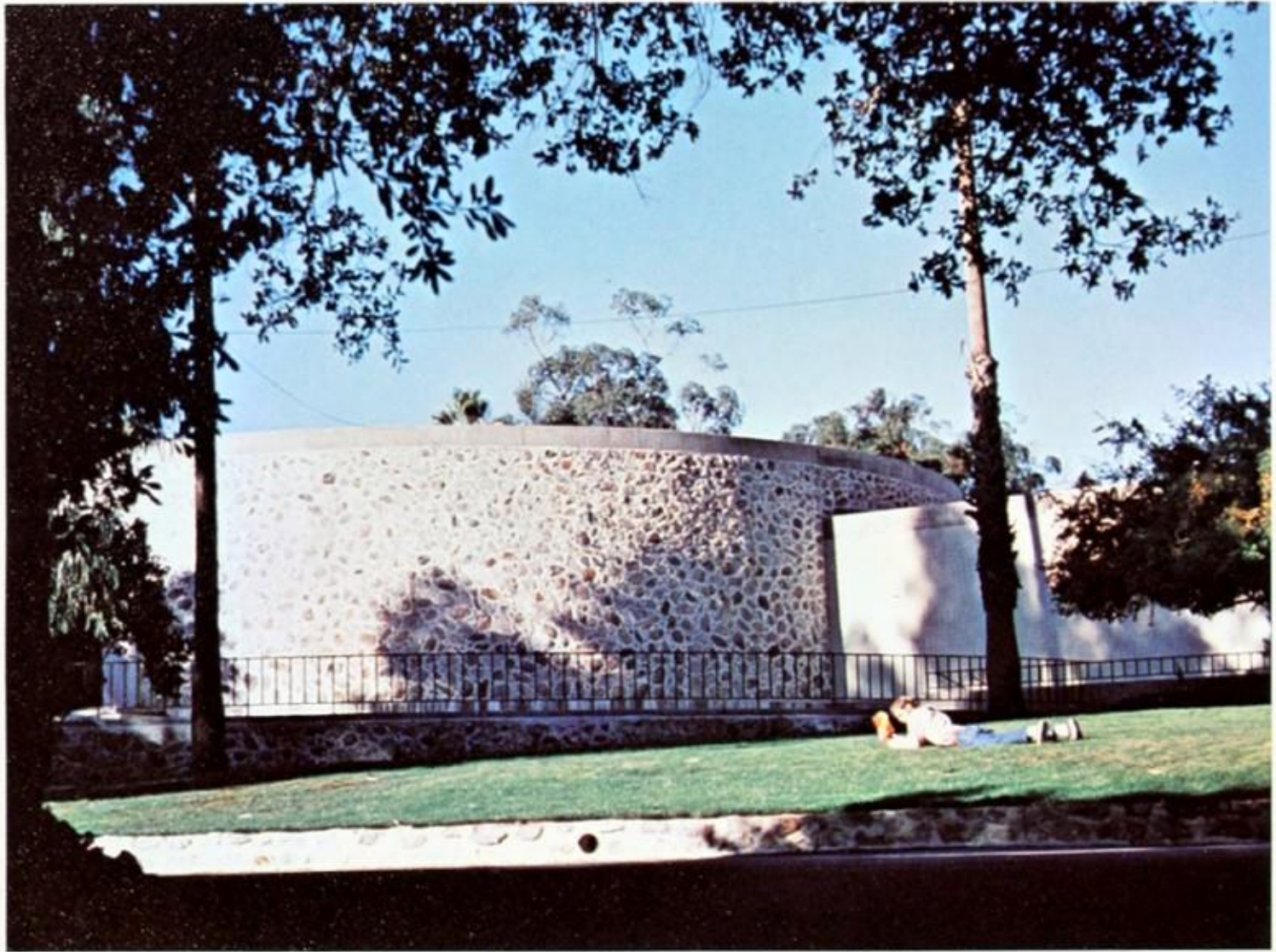


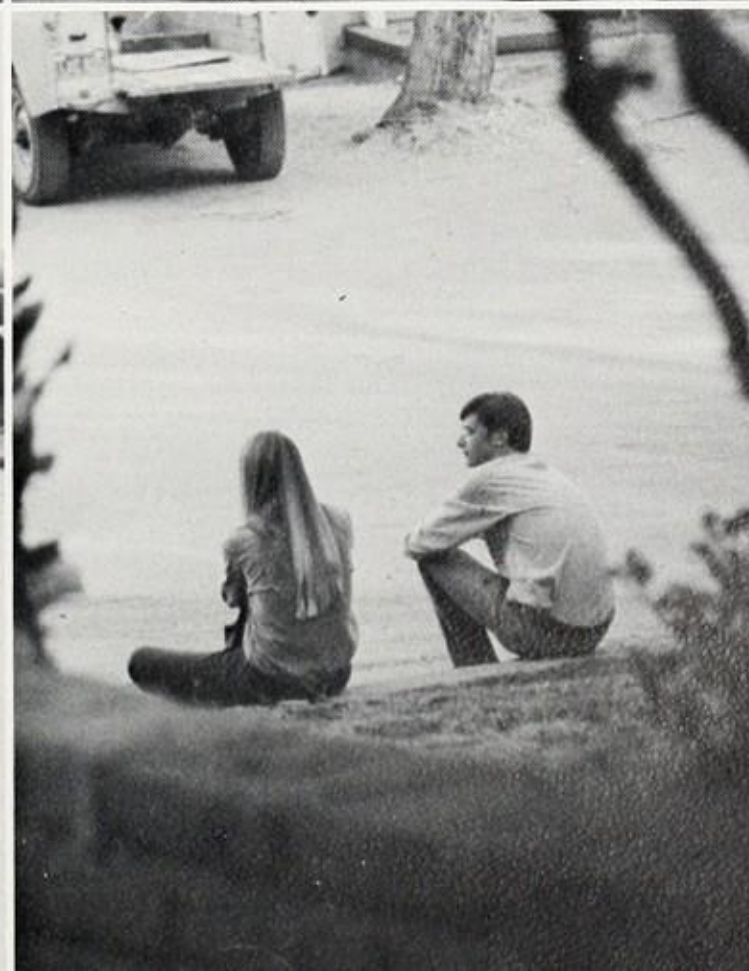
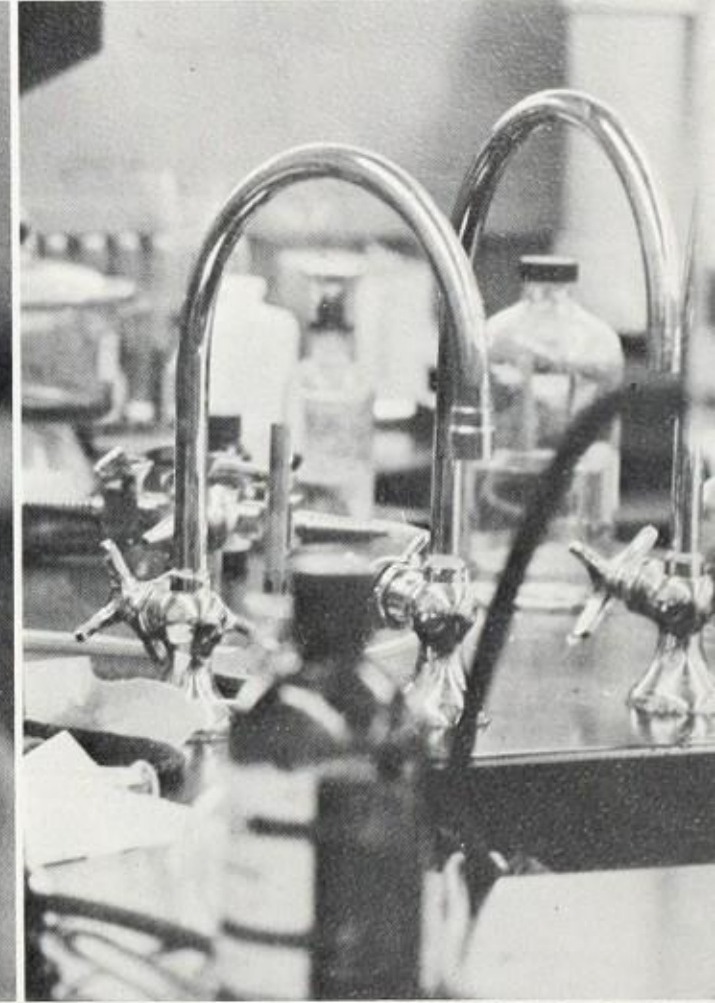
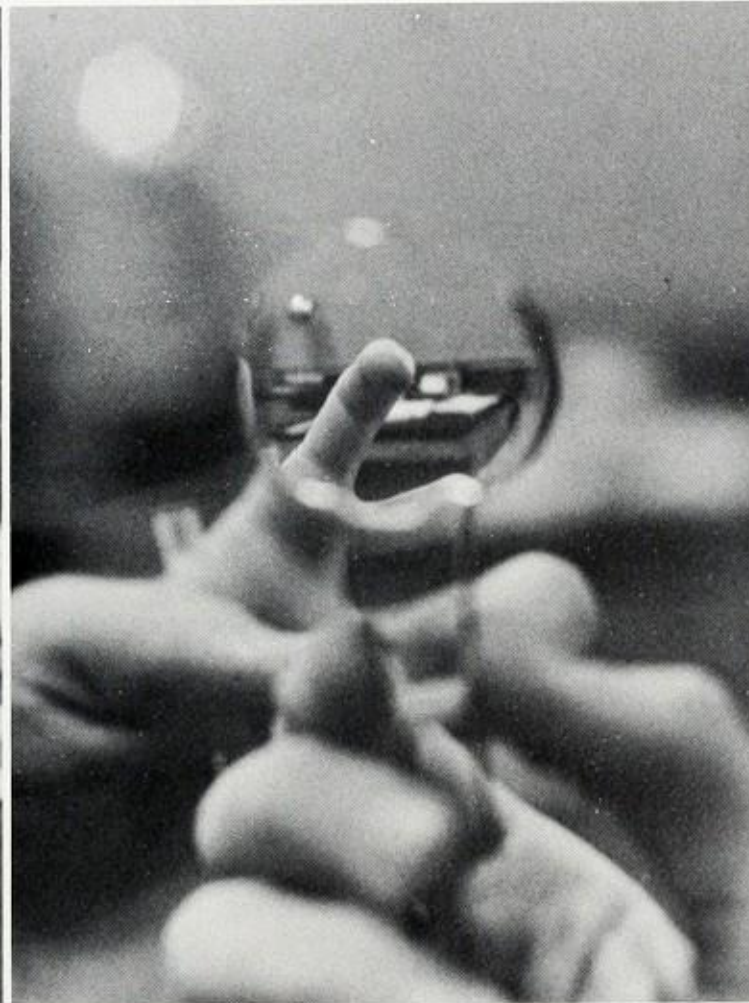
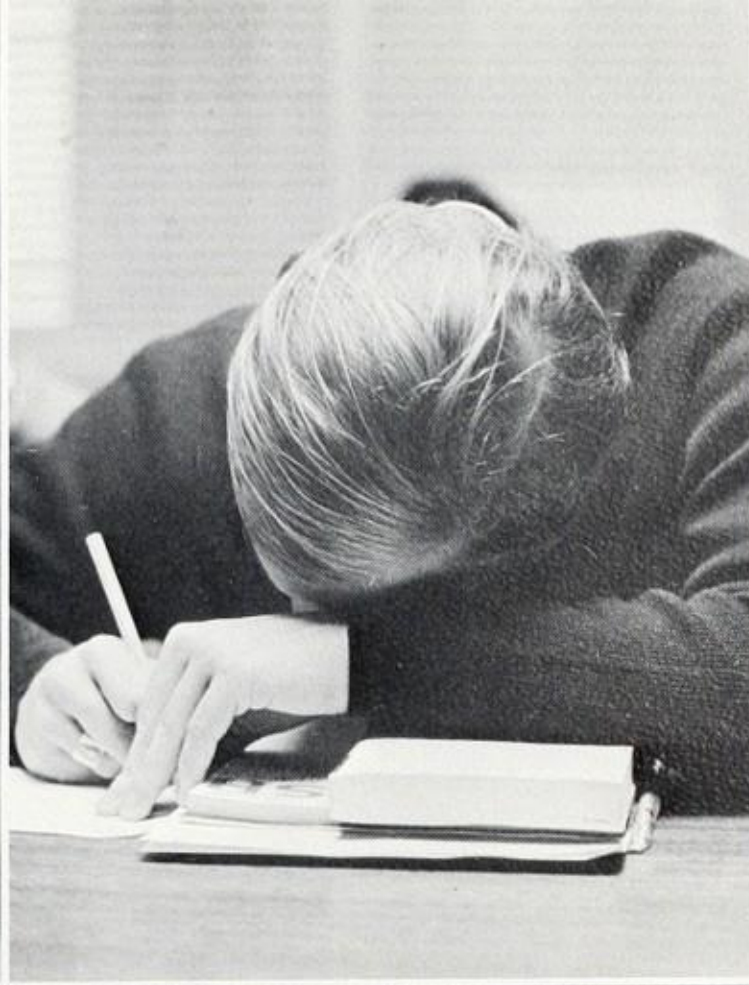
*Individuals struggling for a common goal,
and through our efforts we are satisfied.
The magnetism of success is what draws us together,
constructing the union of our identities,
molding friendship and creating the pleasure
of forward movement. . .
But movement is often stalled,
and to break out when times are hard,
we are called to
Participate. . .*





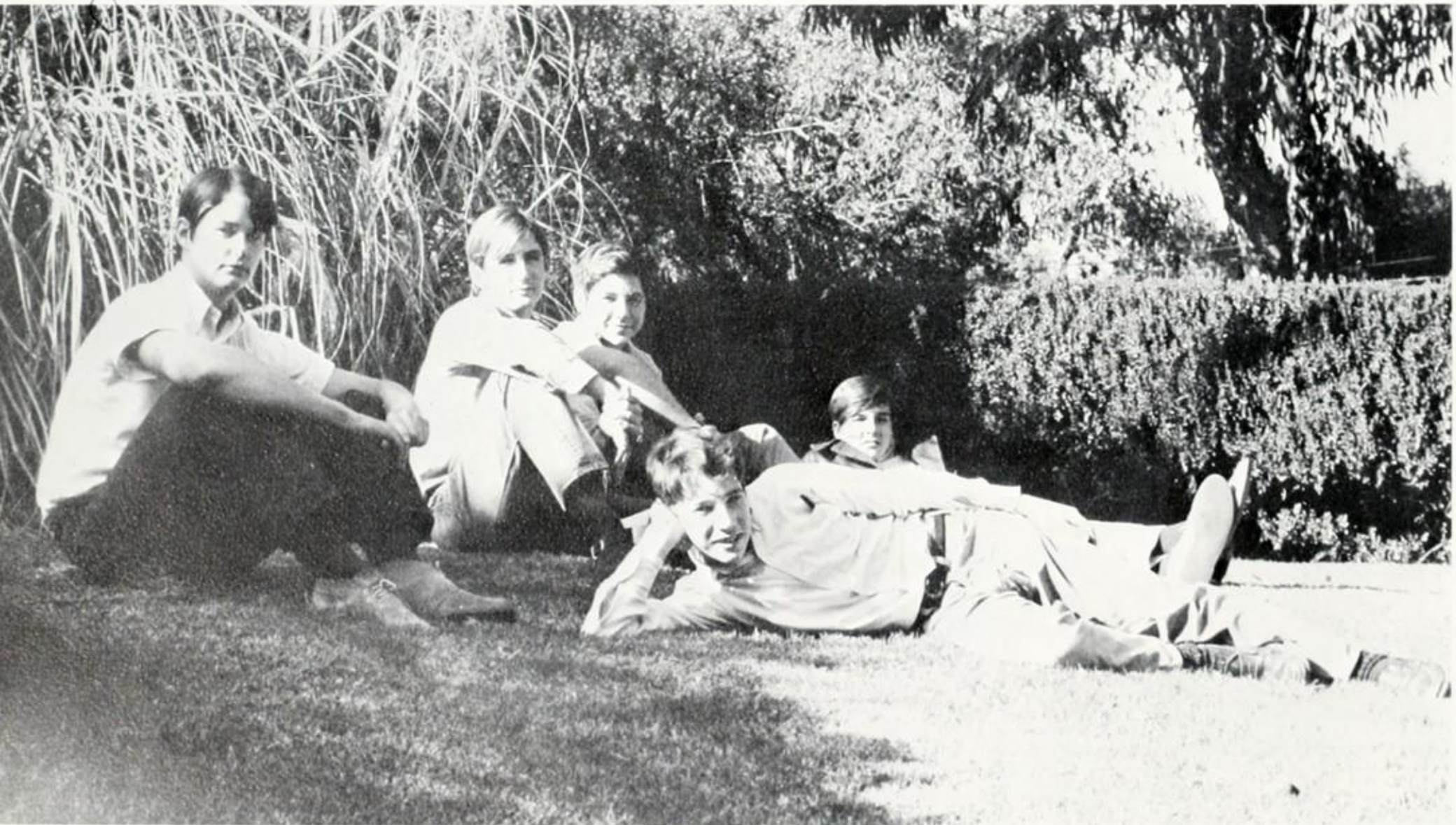






*When is it time, and why is it so?
Can't seem to stand up in this place.
Would like to ask, wonder if it's all
Just like this.*

John Norton.



34



DE CRINIS, GARCIA-GRANADOS, RUSSELL, FRANK, DONIN

JEWISON, VON KAESBORG, R., ALEXANDER, WORDEN

Don Worden



NINTH GRADE

*They came with-
fears,
hopes,
expectations.*

*He wonderd what
Webb would offer.*

*They soon discovered-
similar humans,
vague acceptance,
nicknames,
the power of reason.*

*Should he throw the
water balloon?
Two swats, yet,
playful revenge.
He weighed . . .
He threw.*

*They began to learn-
reality,
grade-grubbing,
anxiety,
disappointments.*

*He said to himself,
"My arguments are
good, he likes me,
I did my best . . .
I'm only human."*

*They left with-
experience,
wonderment,
appreciation of freedom.*

*He thought of his
interesting year.
Then he asked,
"Who will return?"
But quickly his thoughts
turned to summer.*



TABER, WENKER, STRUB, ELLIOTT, D., PONTY, LYNCH, THORON

Tingle



KIERNAN, ROUTT, GLEASON, STRUB, CROWE

BRUNST, COX, BARTON



*Rick
Barton*

*Don't screw
around too much
this summer. Keep
cool and keep
away from the
chicks. You might
get tempted*

James



Peter -
Class of
73 rules
Warren
Person



BUTLER, Z., PERSON, HORNER, BUTLER, J., BIRD, LISLE

Good luck Peter. Maybe next year
you'll get full room privilage.
Jeremy Butler.

you're a better person
than I am. I'm a
tearhead & I know
it. I'm a little
bit of a jerk.
I'll be right
there for you.



STEVENS, S., HOWARD

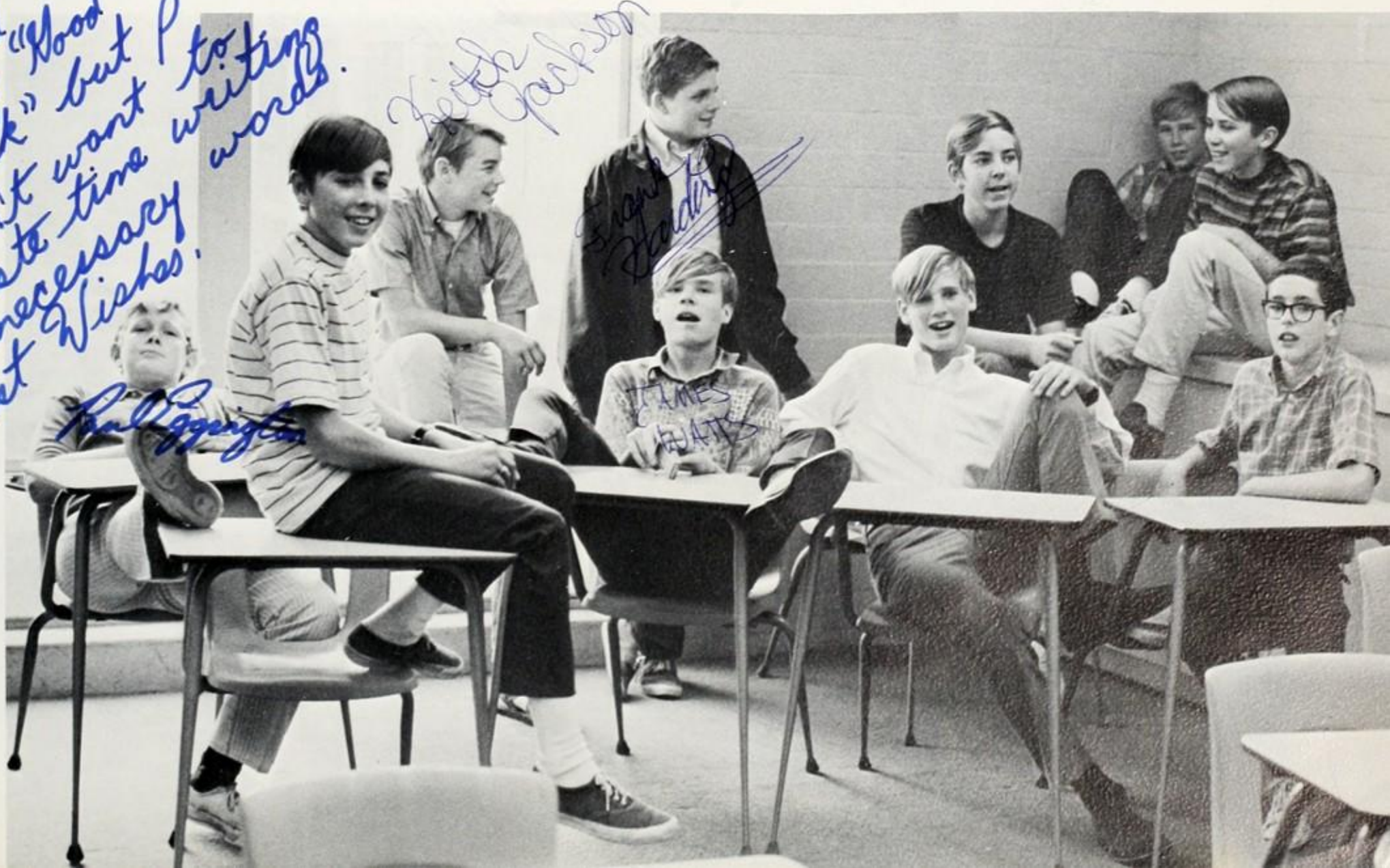
Even though you're a
day student, you can
be a pretty nice guy,
sometimes. —

Mike Hammer

EGGINGTON, ANTON, JACKSON, WATTS, HARDING, PATTEN, JORGENSEN, A., GRAYBILL, HAMMER, BISHOP

I'd "Good
Luck" but I
don't want to
waste time
on unnecessary
wishes.
to writing
words.

Keith Jackson



Frank Harding

THOMAS
WATTS

Paul Eggington



PARICHAN
MARTIN, D.
BARTLETT
KINER

Thanks for all of
the help. Just don't
ask me to repay
you.
Stupid (Dak)

Gom Cooper



MEYER, S., MAXSON, STRAGNELL, MILLS, BOESEL

Michael Mills



I hope over the summer your memory for small details improves. Don't worry about it though (I'm sure, you won't) I don't understand half the messages you give me anyway. Have a good summer. Maybe I'll see you at the beach. Maybe not.

COOPER, ODGERS, BRIDGE, NEWMAN, BERNE, VERANO



8.22.1973?

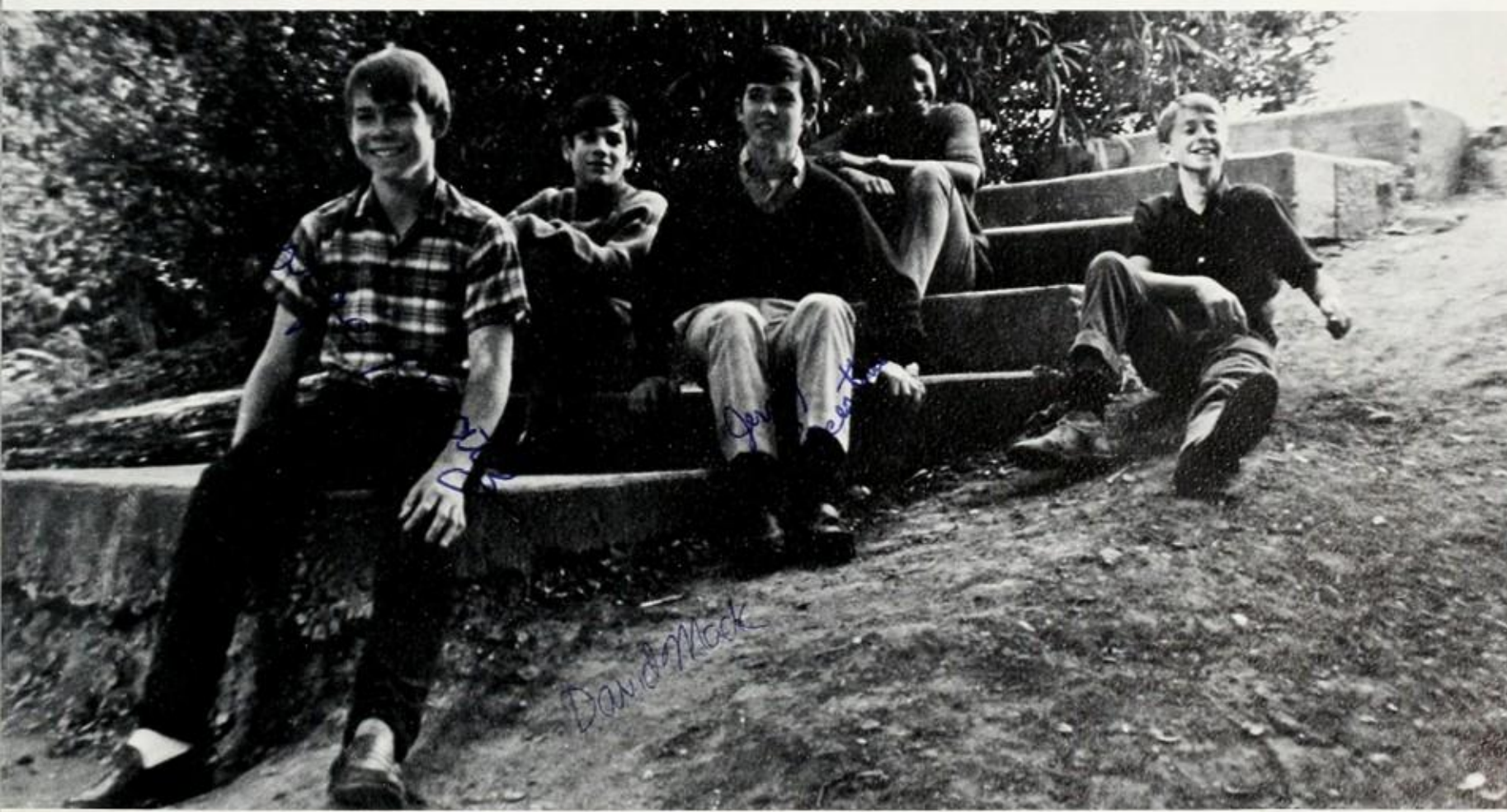
PLATZ, MACK, ROSENTHAL, HEMSLEY, SPRINGER

MONSOUR, BARTH, HIGBIE, KRETSCHMER, LERNER



Bad luck in the coming year

Well Peter, the year went fast. New Pass. Enjoy your summer! I'll see you next year on your



David Mack



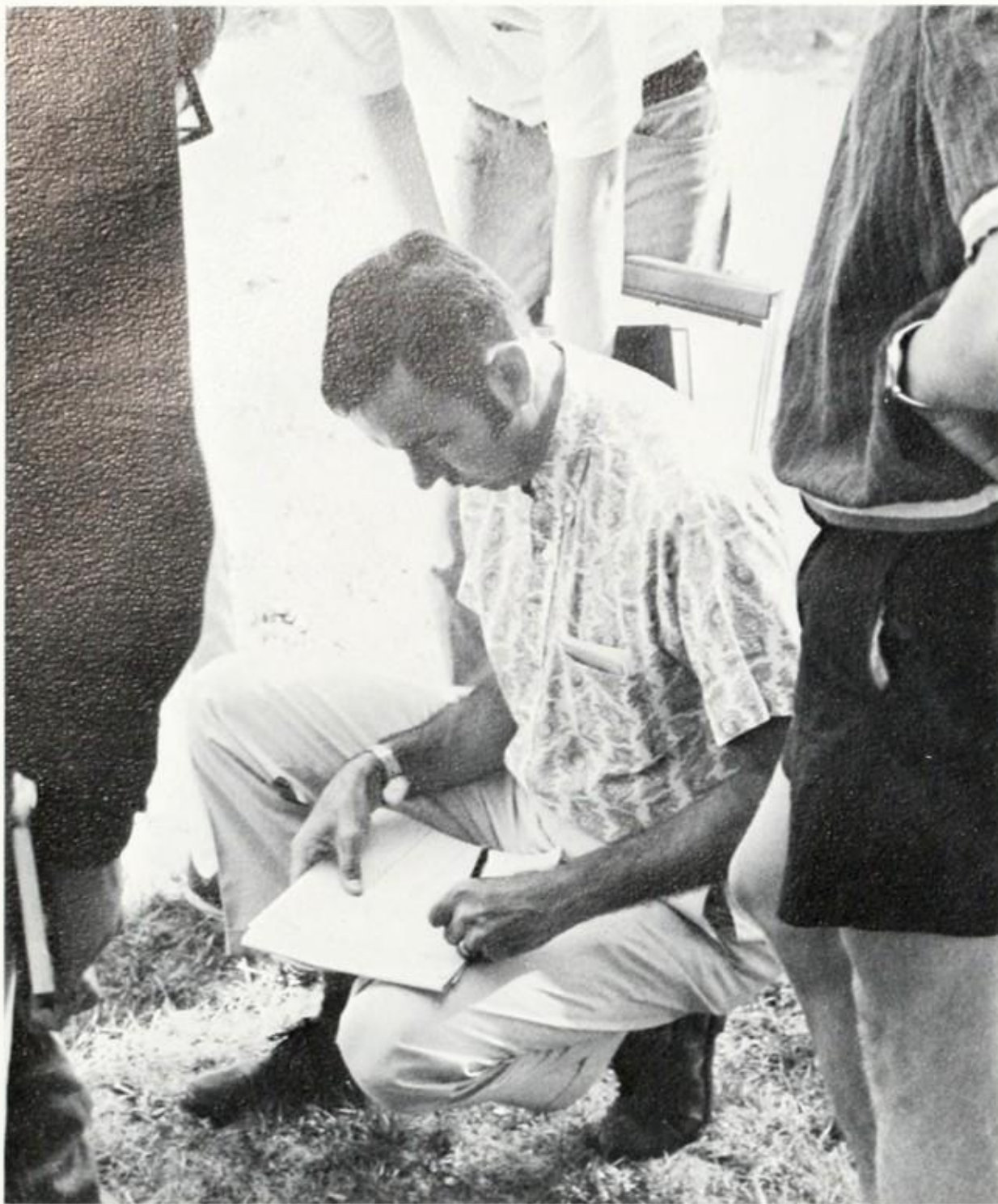
FACULTY

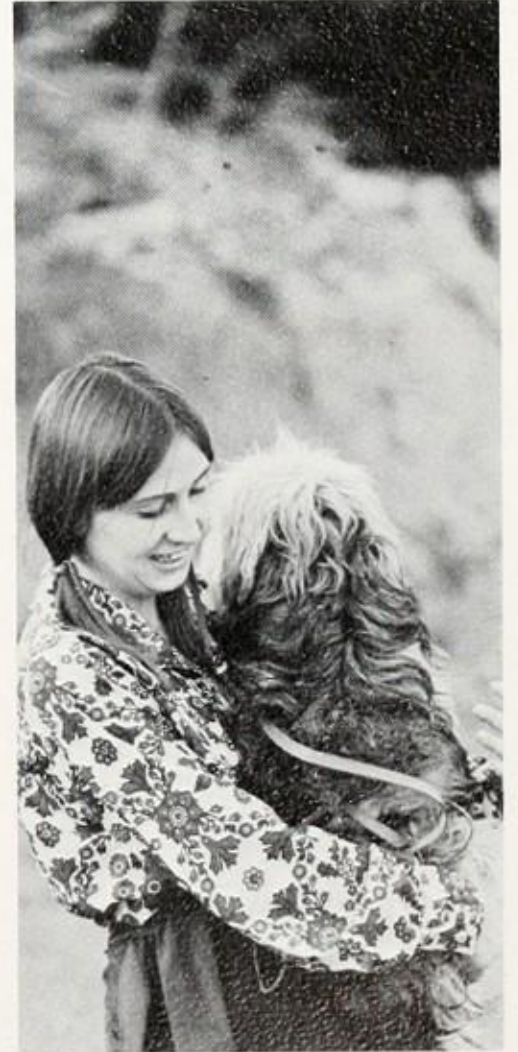
*They think, and feel, and live, and learn
just like all of us.*

*Yet they differ . . . they have a goal:
to deepen our emotions,
to equip our minds with fruit,
to develop creativity in us,
and have us realize they're more than
blackboards and a daily quiz.*

*And their only selfish goal . . . satisfaction!
To see the child's eyes open wide
As if a tempting lollipop appeared,
Everything suddenly becomes quite clear,
He sees . . . he finally sees!*





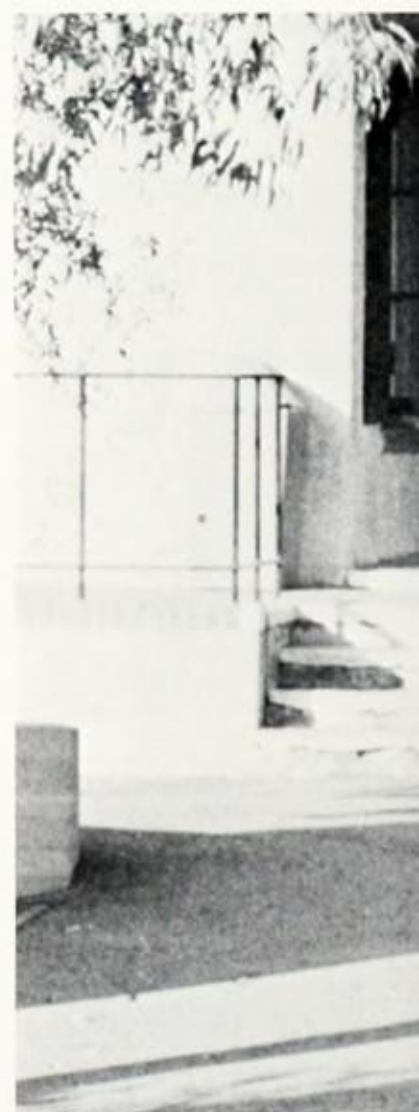




FREDERICK E. WHYTE

*Let us have faith that right makes might; and
in that faith let us to the end dare to do our
duty as we understand it.*

Lincoln







FREDERICK R. HOOPER



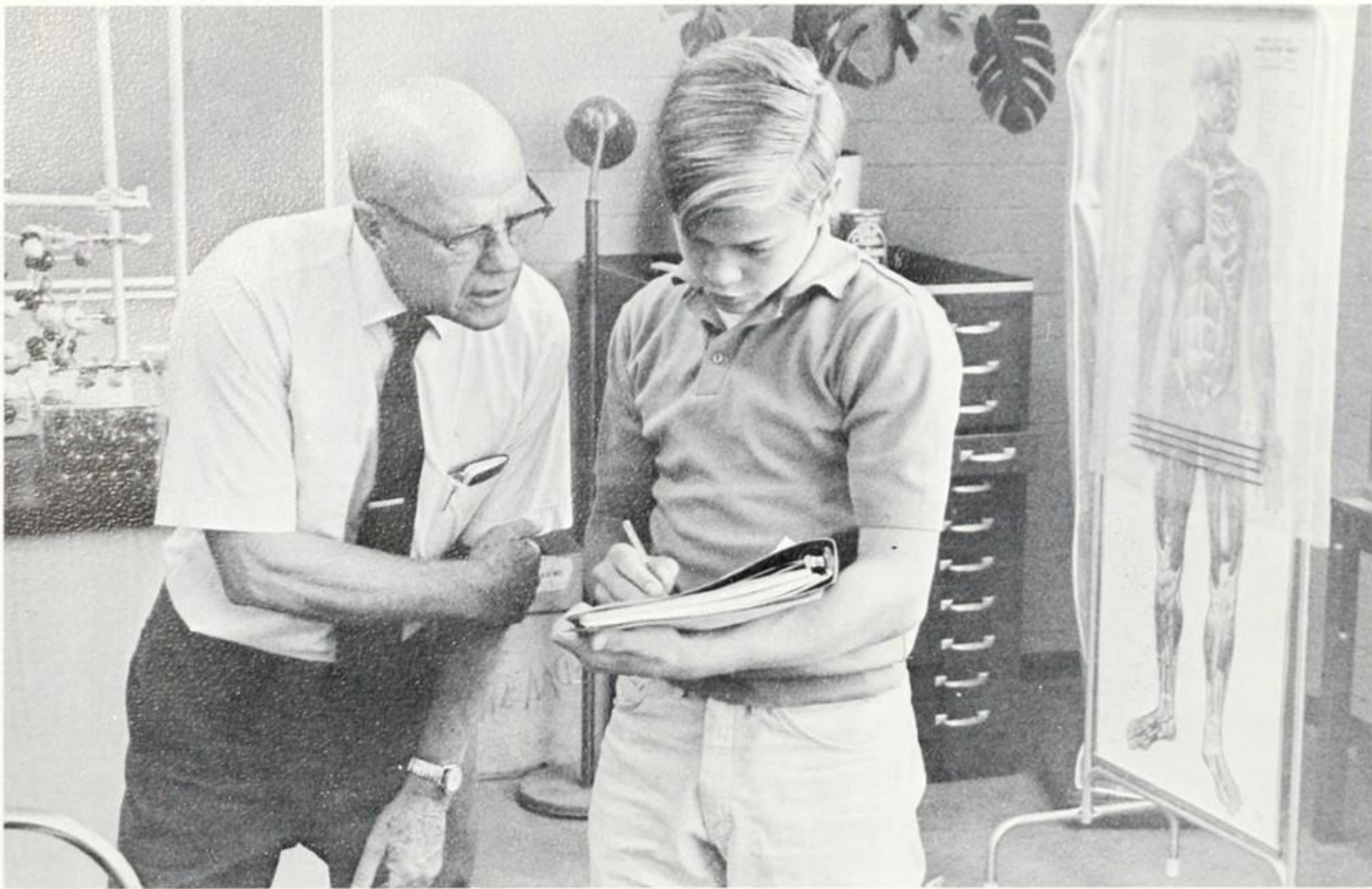
On our little property — he has walked around it fifteen thousand times — the trees, stripped by the cold, never fail to turn green again, and the flowers his wife has planted bloom once again each spring.

The glowing sun rises — a new day bursts forth — carrying with it some new problem. Heavy with his burdens, he ponders and carefully formulates a solution.

His face beams with a warm smile — he greets each student with an understanding that generates friendship.

On he goes, making decisions, admitting infrequent mistakes, and using his vast resources and experiences in his search to make the right decisions.





RAYMOND M. ALF

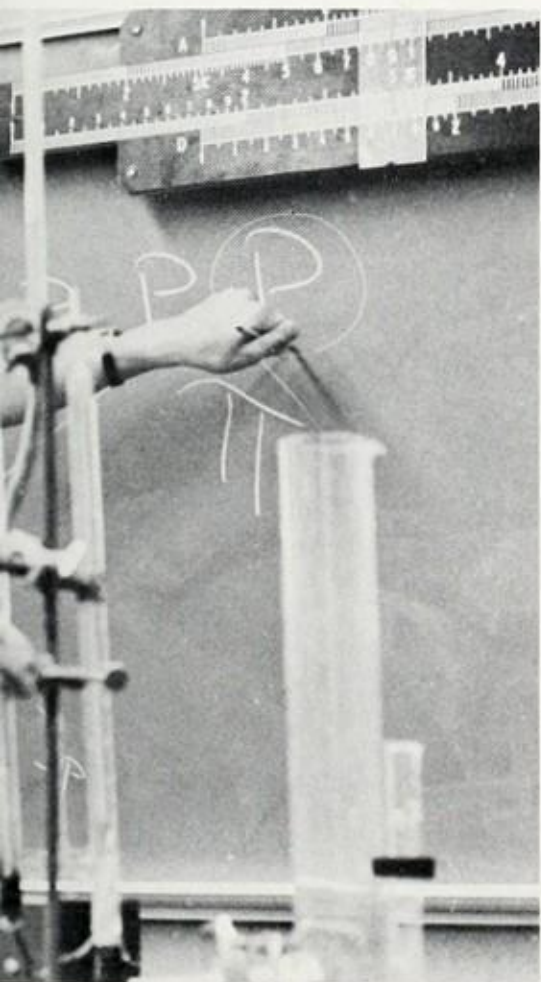
*He who understands the earth is a wise man,
He who comprehends the heavens is a sage.
Chinese proverb*

*Laureate Degree
C. Alf DM 1968*



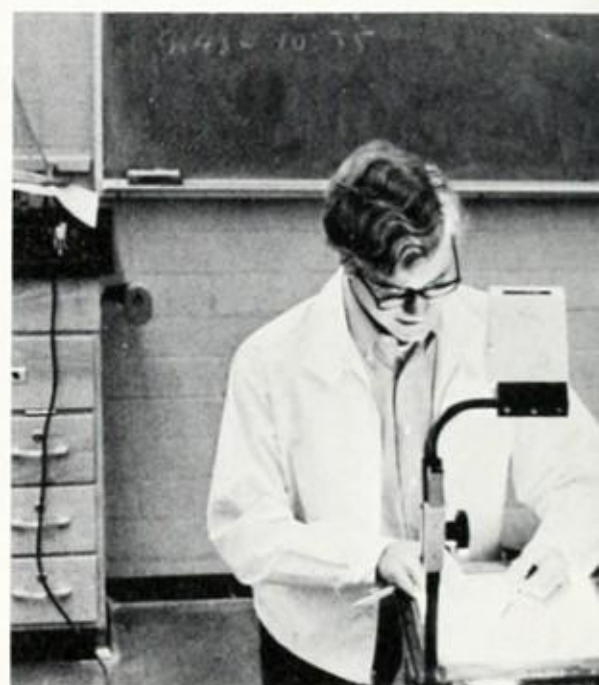
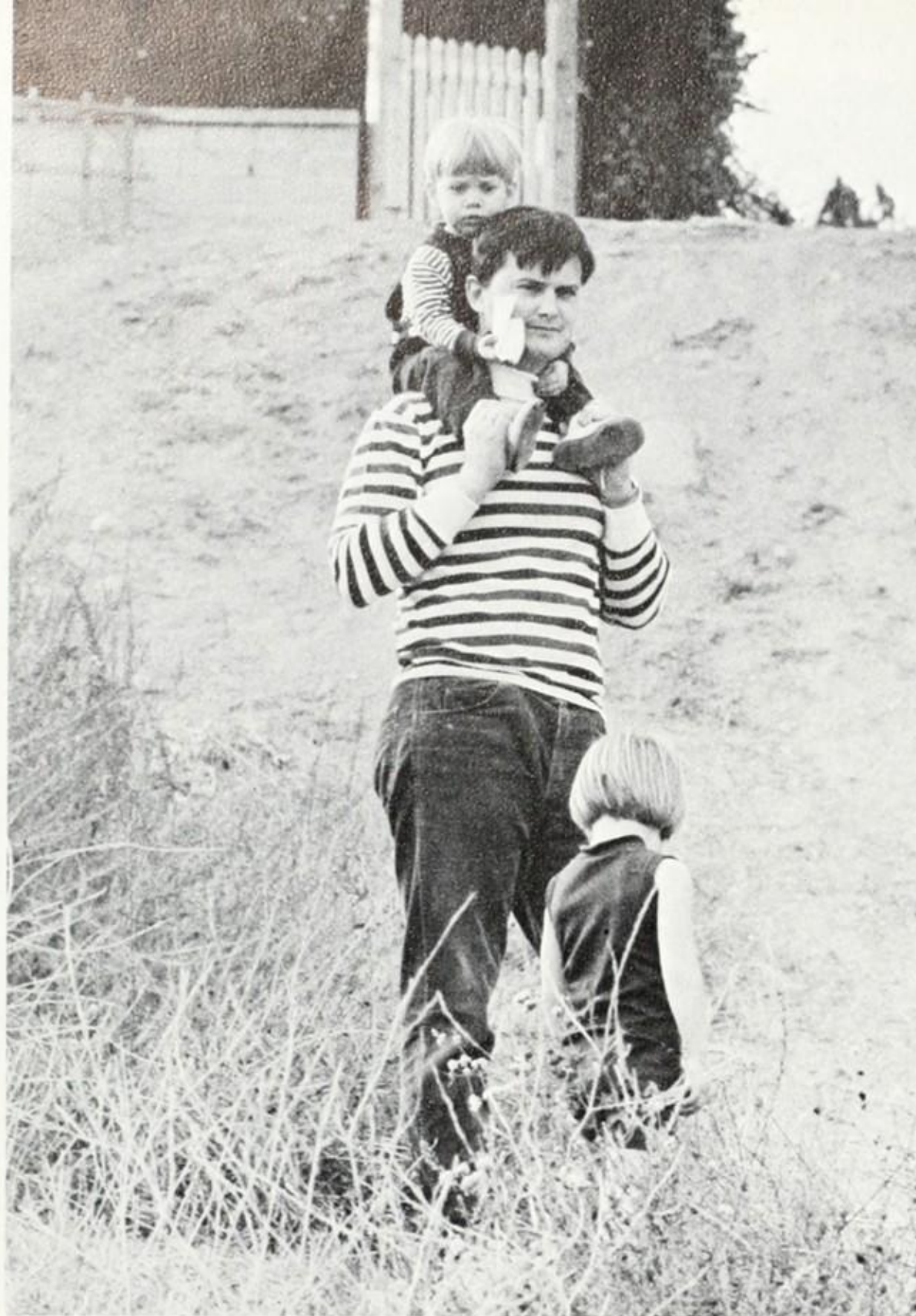
THAD SMITH

*Live with intensity, concern
and commitment.
Be a whole man.*



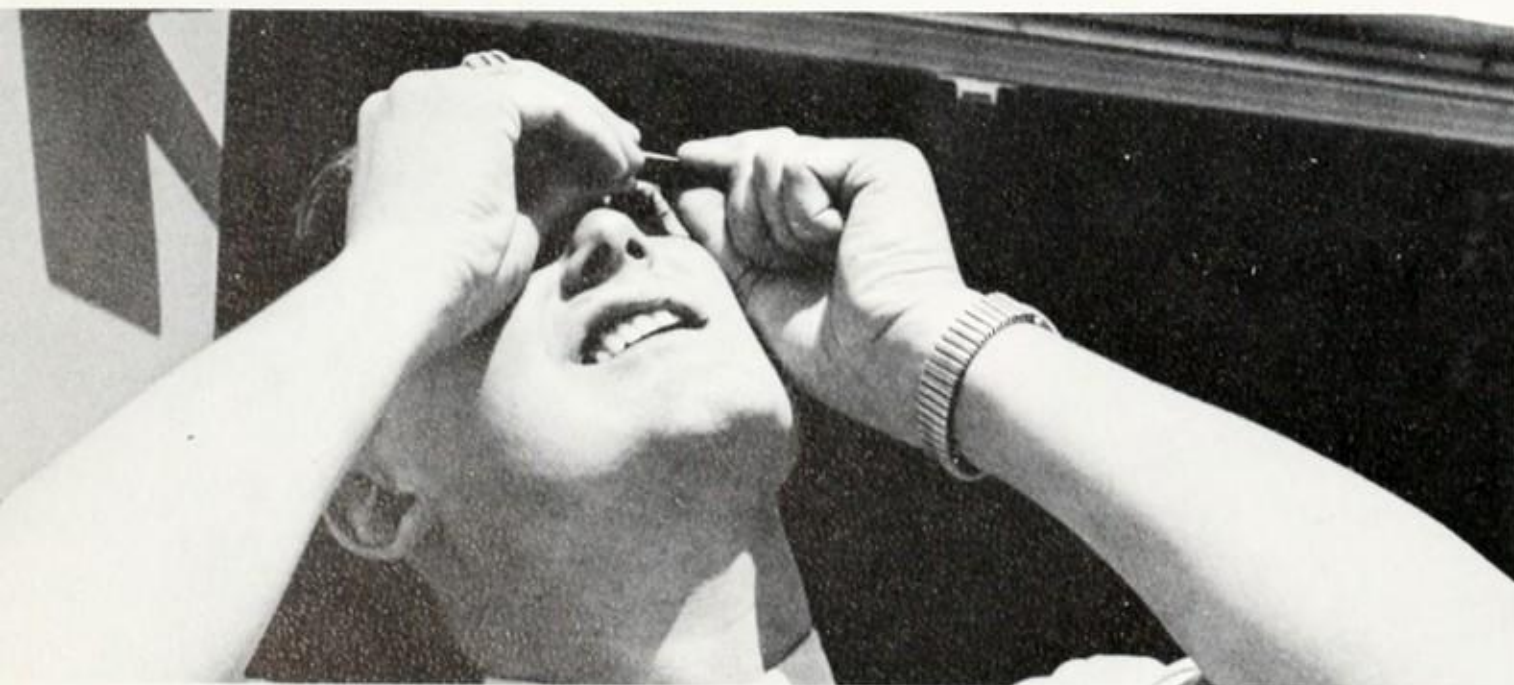
BRUCE HANTOVER

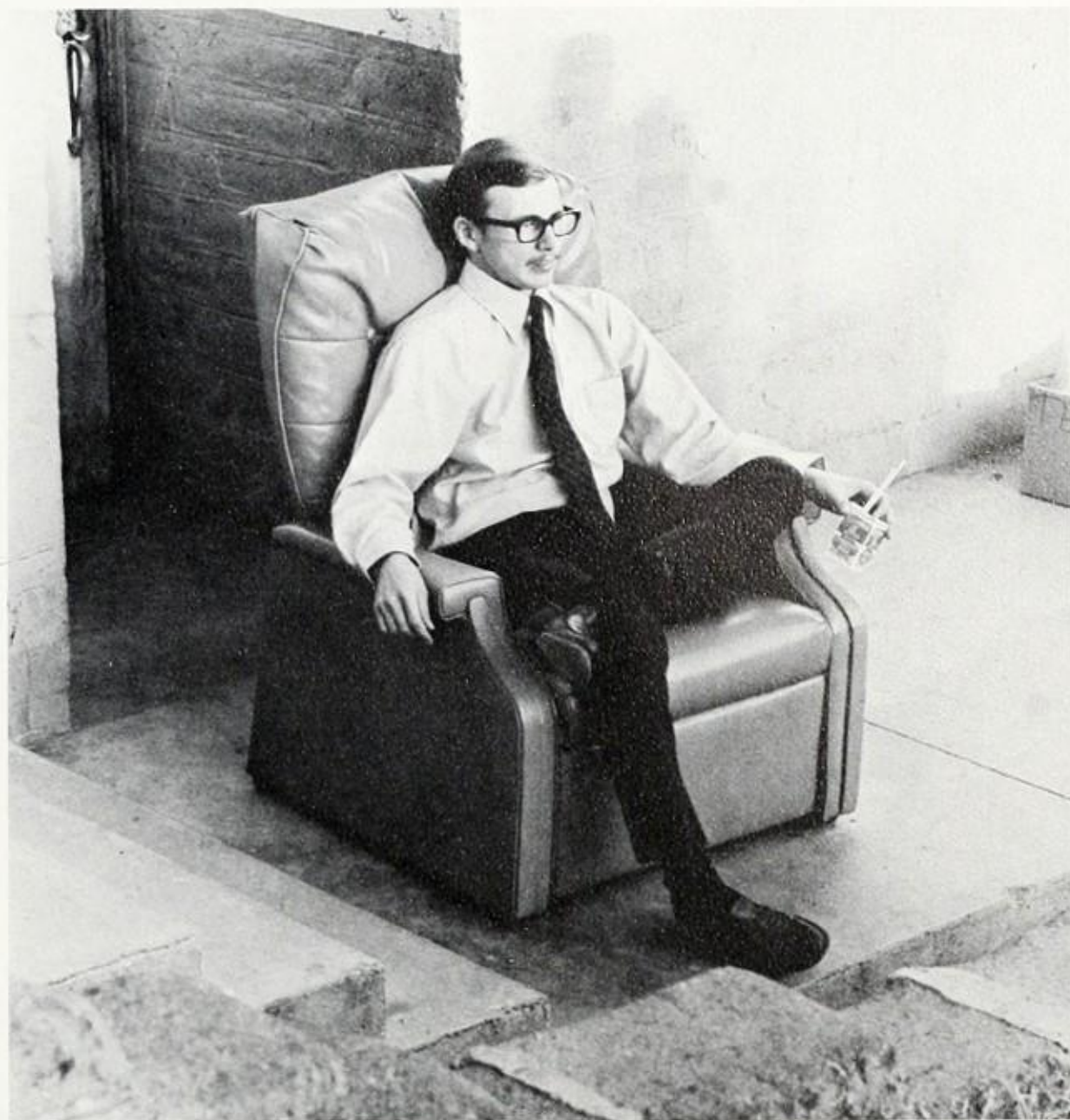
*Some teach through maturity,
Others through knowledge.
Alfred B. Prufrock*



What you are to be you are now becoming.

ERIC WURSTEN



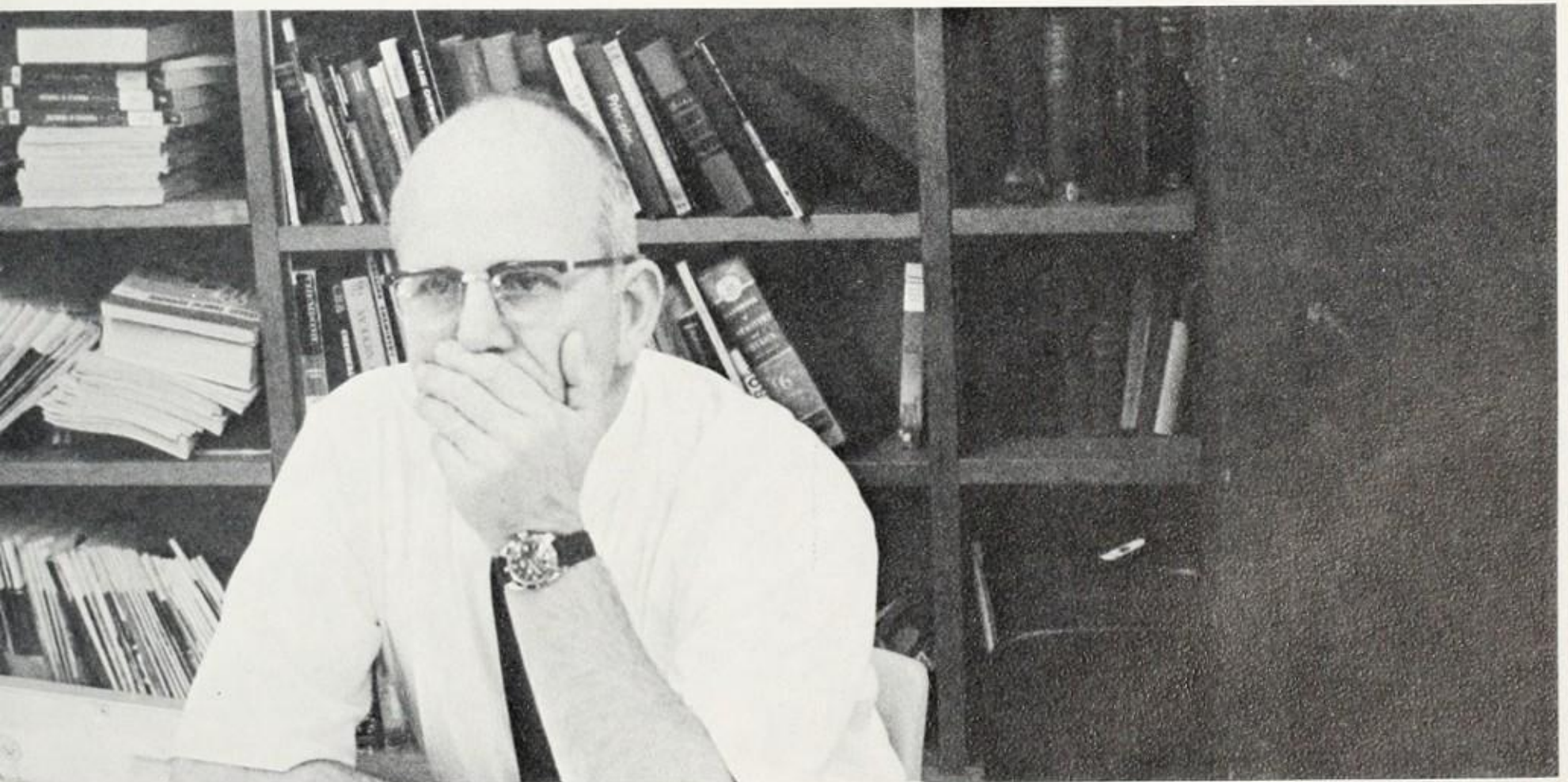


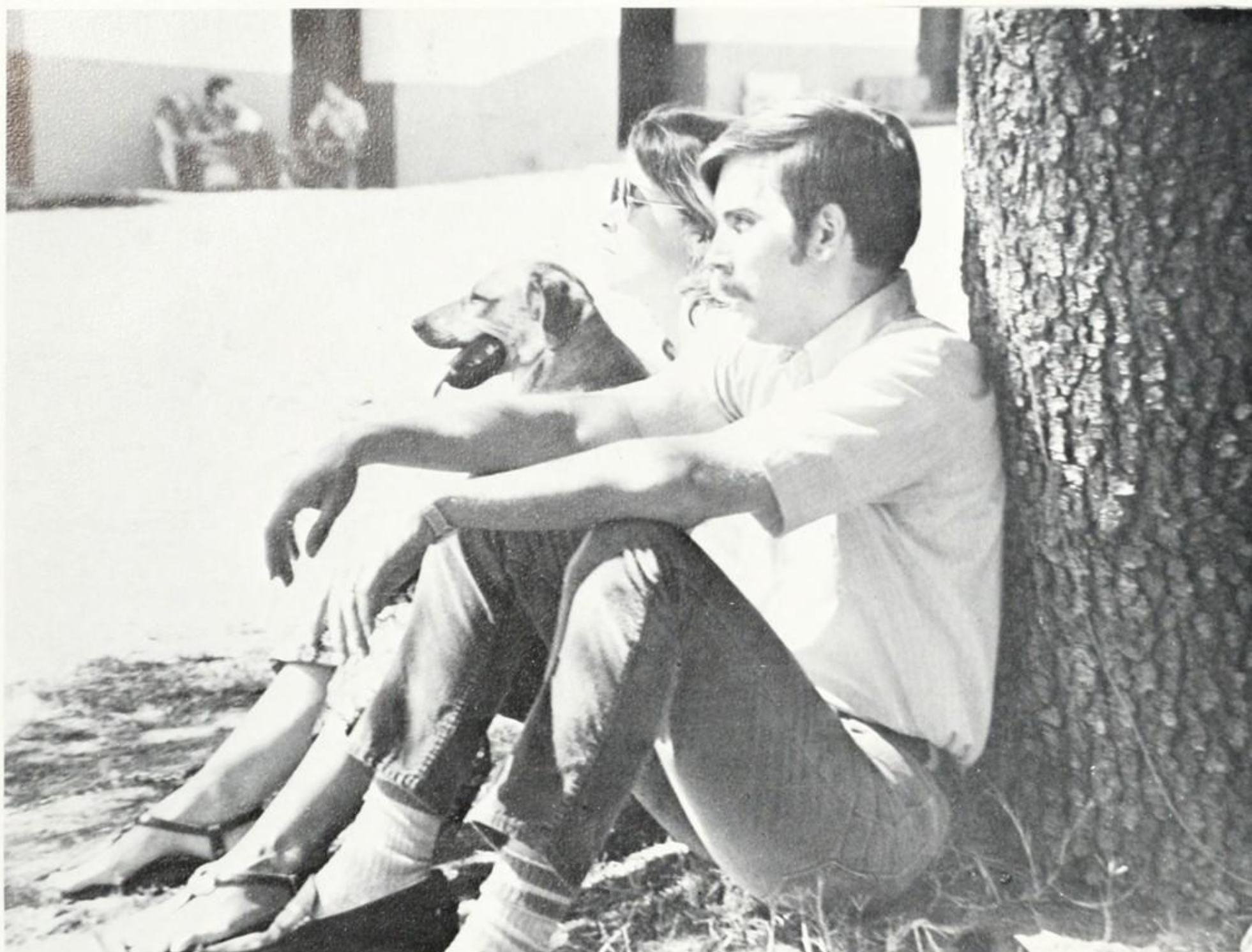
GARY FICK

"Know thyself" means to be honest with yourself and truly be yourself.

K. P. MONROE

Light is the work when many share the toil.



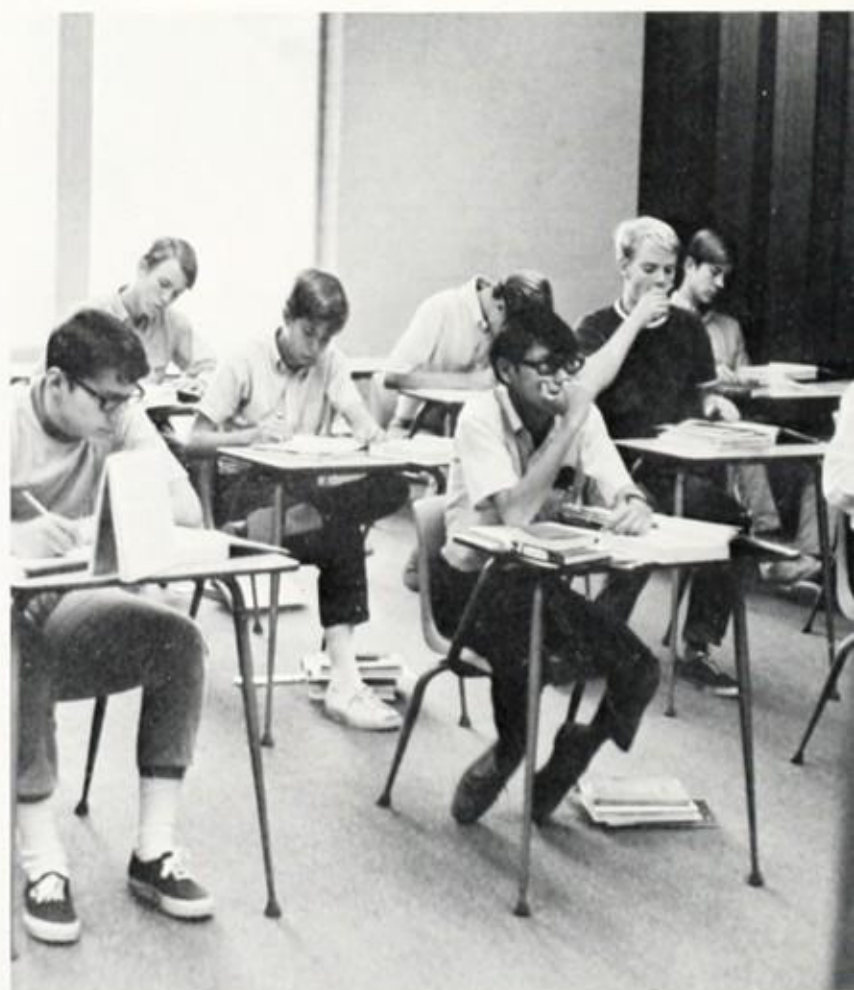


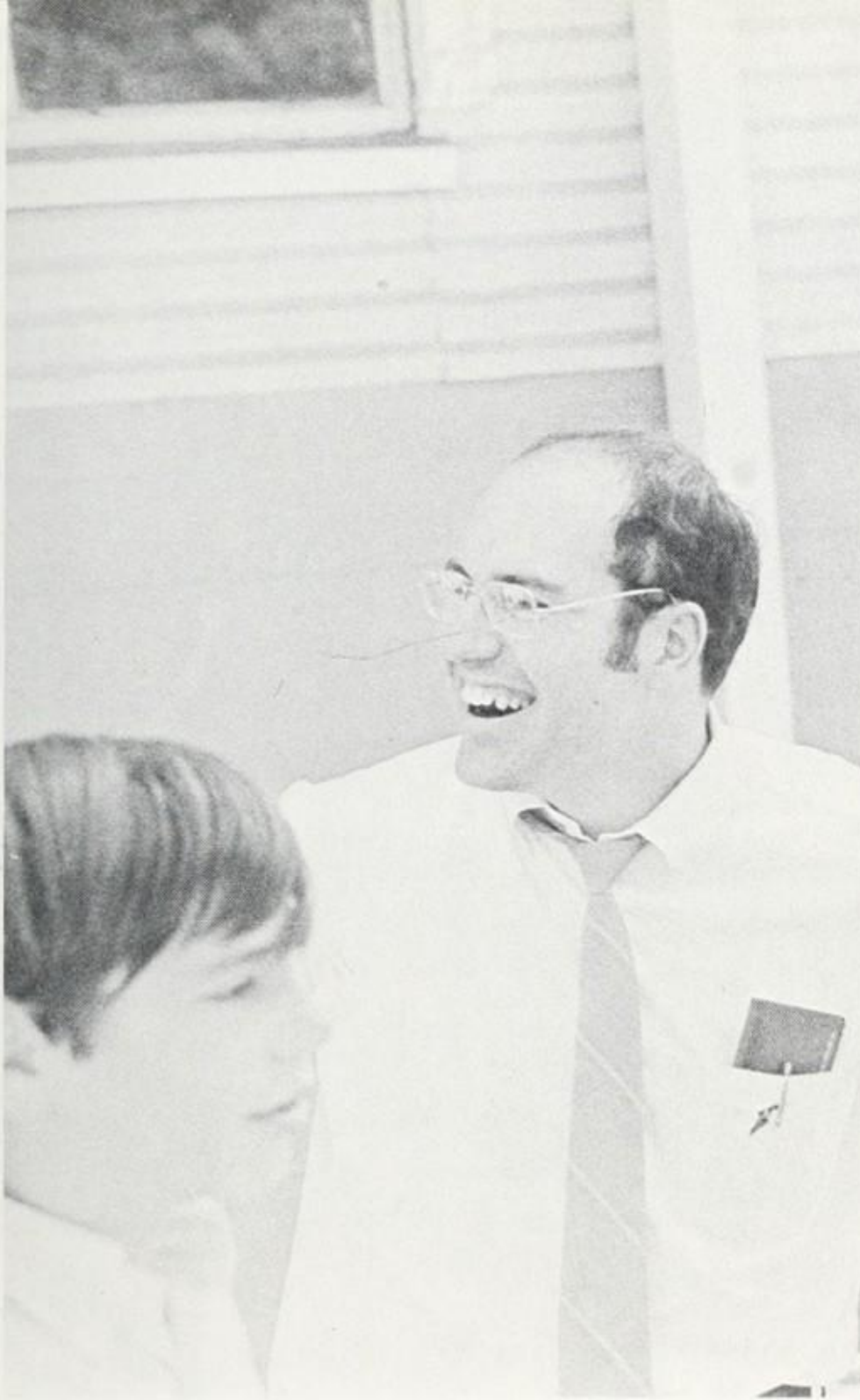
ALBERT KORBER

*Changes may be deteriorations or improvements;
the hope lies in the possibility that changes resulting
from knowledge may also be directed by knowledge.*

Dobzhansky

PETER -
YOU HAVE DONE A FANTASTIC
JOB HERE THIS YEAR! - IT'S GREAT
TO SEE SOMETHING WHO IS STRIVING FOR
PERFECTION. I CERTAINLY APPRECIATE
ALL THE WORK YOU HAVE DONE IN THE MUSEUM
AND I HOPE YOU CAN CONTINUE NEXT YEAR (AS
WELL AS THIS SUMMER).
HAVE A GOOD VACATION - I'LL SEE YOU ON THE
23rd.
A. Korber





ARTHUR HOUSE

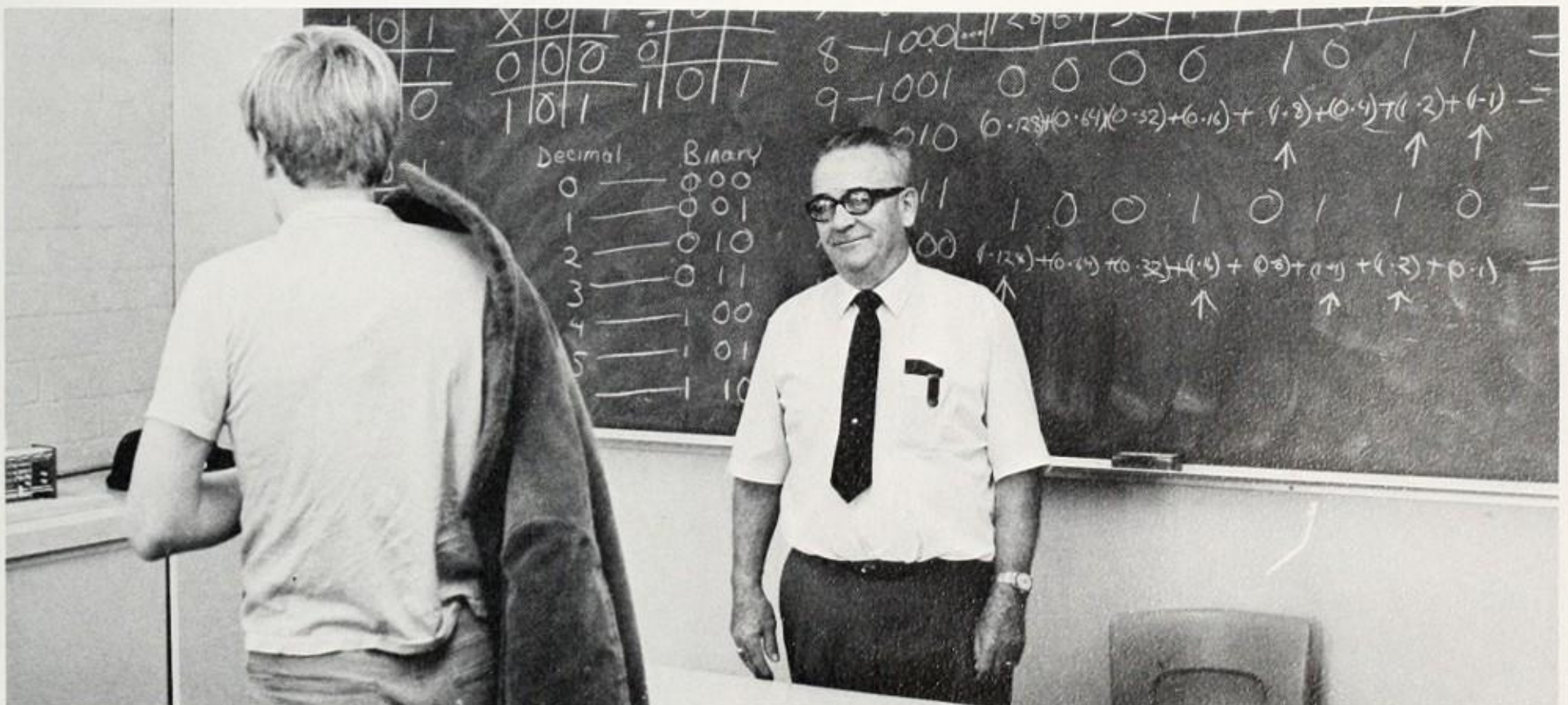
Wisdom:

It consists in knowledge of what in given circumstances would on the whole be the best thing for a person with given equipment to do.

C. J. Ducasse

SHIRLEY E. BOSELLY

Whatever man can imagine, man can do. Let your mind be free to explore.

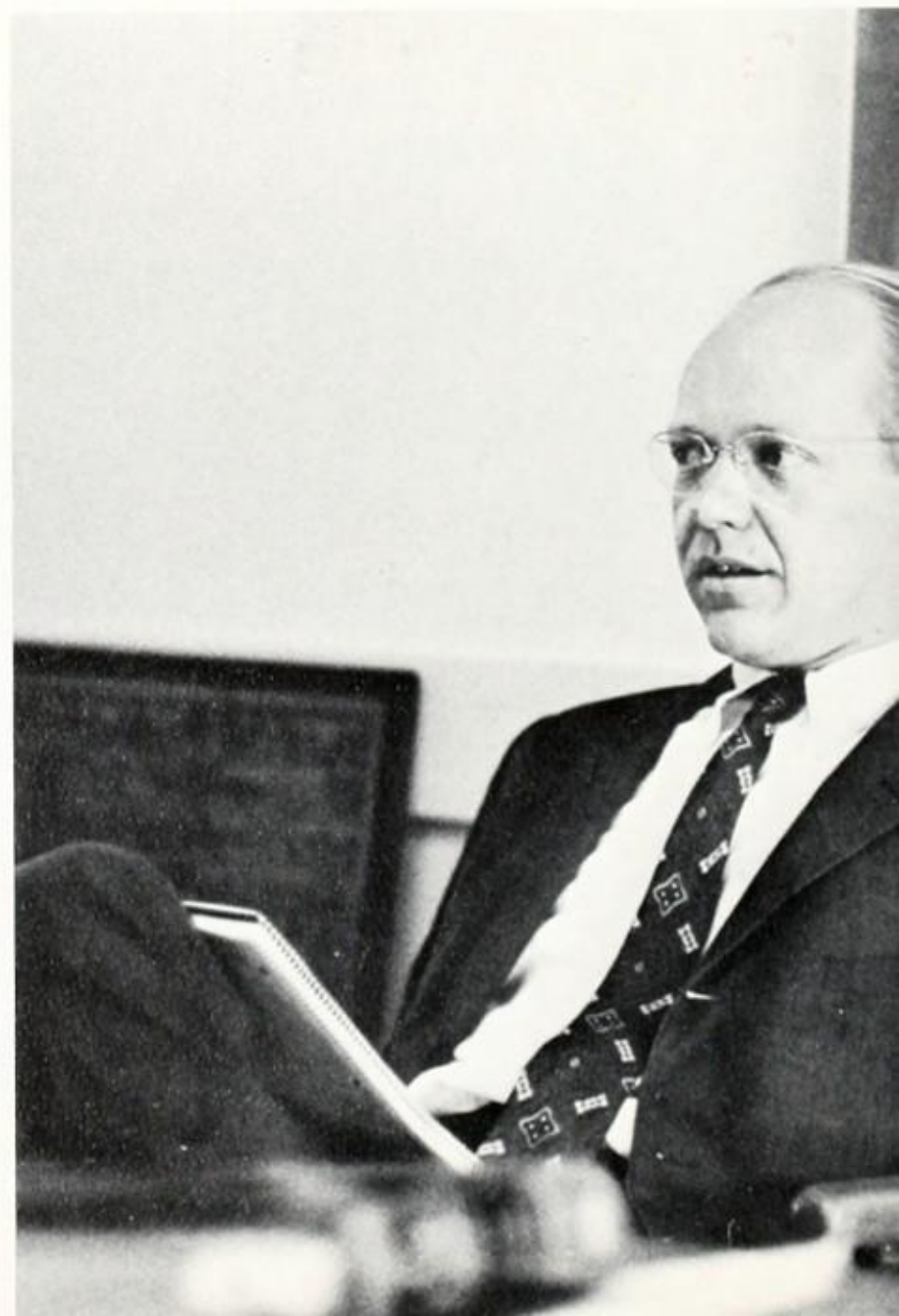


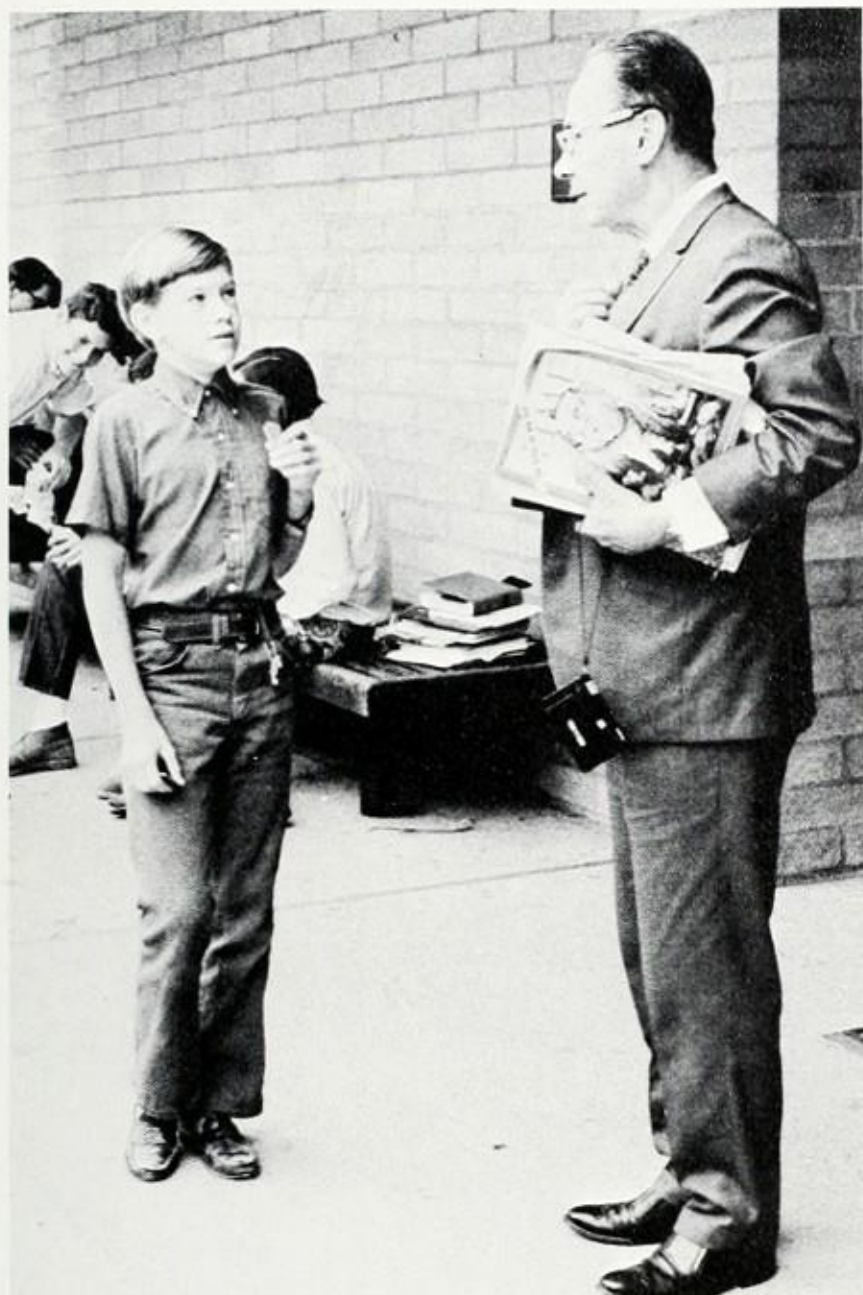


GEORGE RING

The truth is that those who have never entered upon scientific pursuits know not a tithe of the poetry by which they are surrounded.

Herbert Spencer





MR. AND MRS. RAMSAY L. HARRIS

If, indeed, an almost limitless field of action lies open to us in the future, what shall our moral dispositions be as we contemplate this march ahead? . . . A great hope held in common . . . A passionate longing to grow, to be is what we need.

Not all directions are good for our advance. . . . Here we part company with the whole-hearted individualist, the egoists who seek to grow by excluding or diminishing their fellows. . . . Our hope can only be realized if it finds its expression in greater cohesion and human solidarity.

Pierre Teilhard de Chardin

ROY BERGESON

*Do you want to walk along?
Or walk ahead?
Or walk by yourself?
One must know what one wants
and that one wants.*

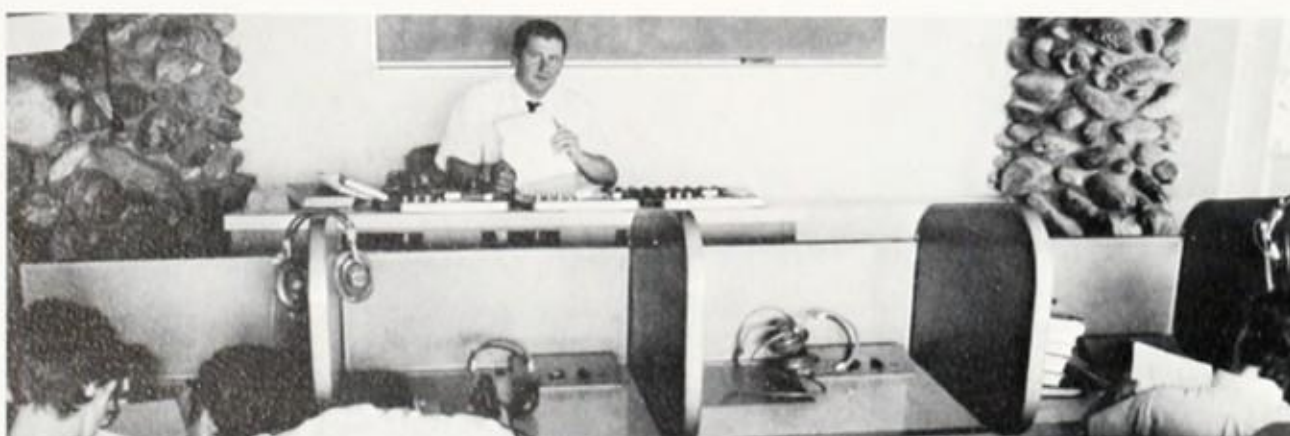
Nietzsche



GERALD JOHNSON

*Cueillez, cueillez vostre jeunesse
Cueillez dès aujourd' hui les roses de la vie.
Ronsard*

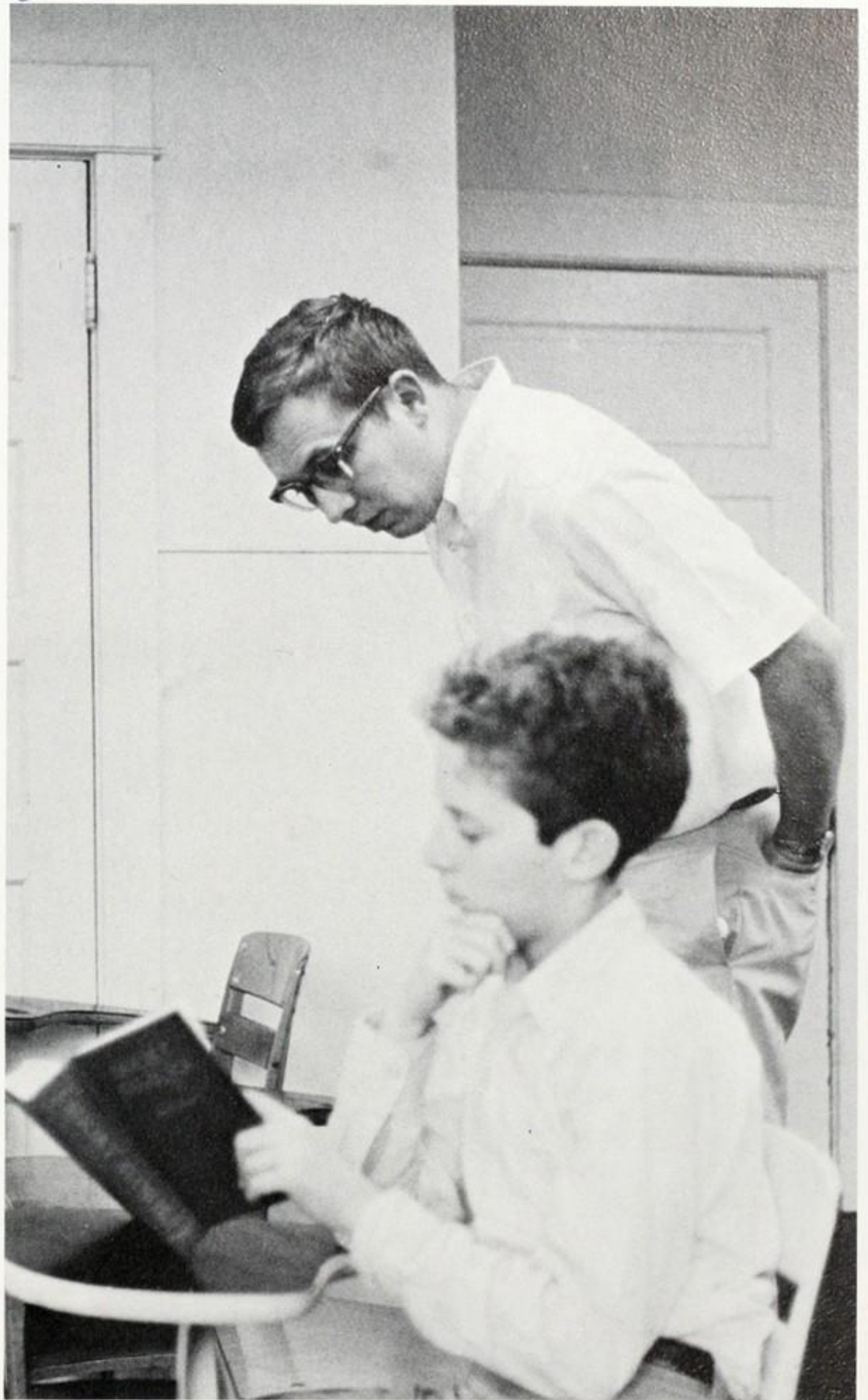
*Enjoy your youth!
Pick today the roses of life.*



Captania fortuna lubet! Otto Buerger

OTTO BUERGER

The mind of each man is the man himself.
Cicero



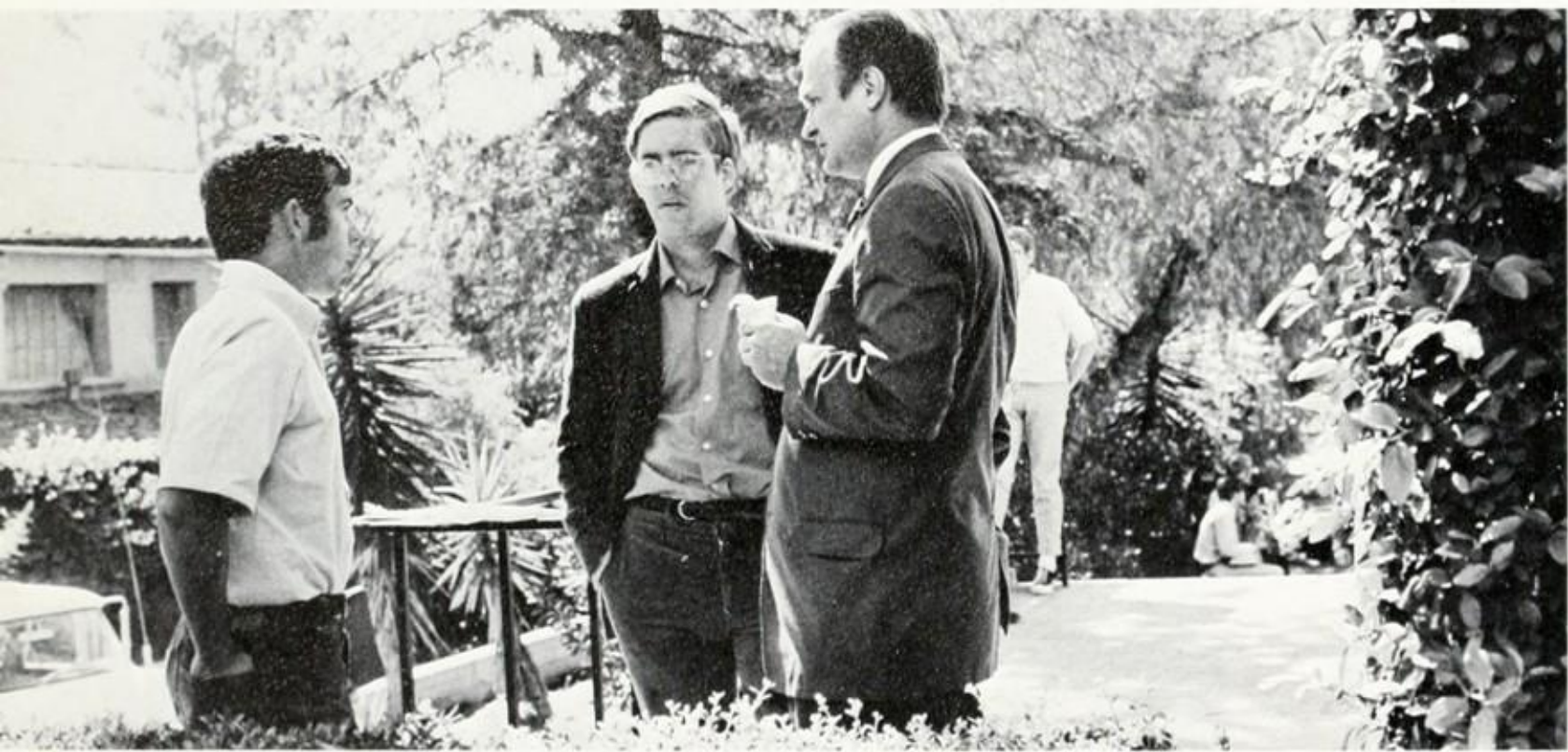
HECTOR DIAZ

*You give little when you give your possessions.
It is when you give of yourself that you truly give.*
Kahlil Gibran

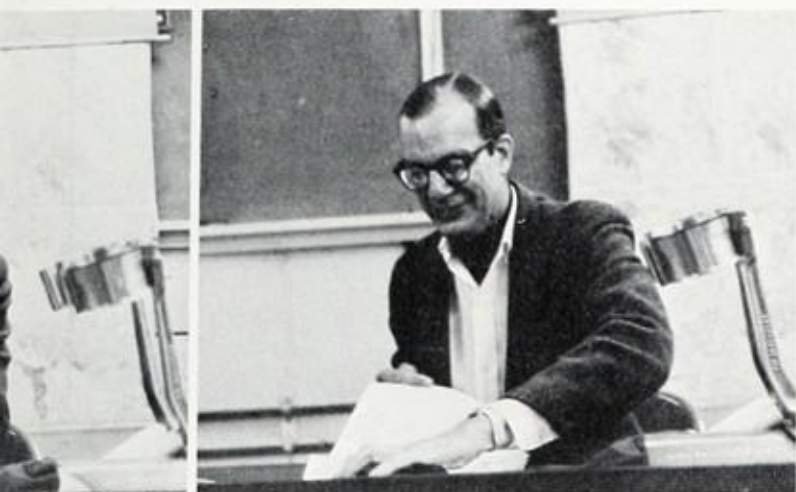


D. BRUCE HUTCHINSON
D. Bruce Hutchinson

*Something we were withholding made us weak
 Until we found out it was ourselves
 We were withholding from our land of living,
 And forthwith found salvation in surrender.
 Robert Frost*

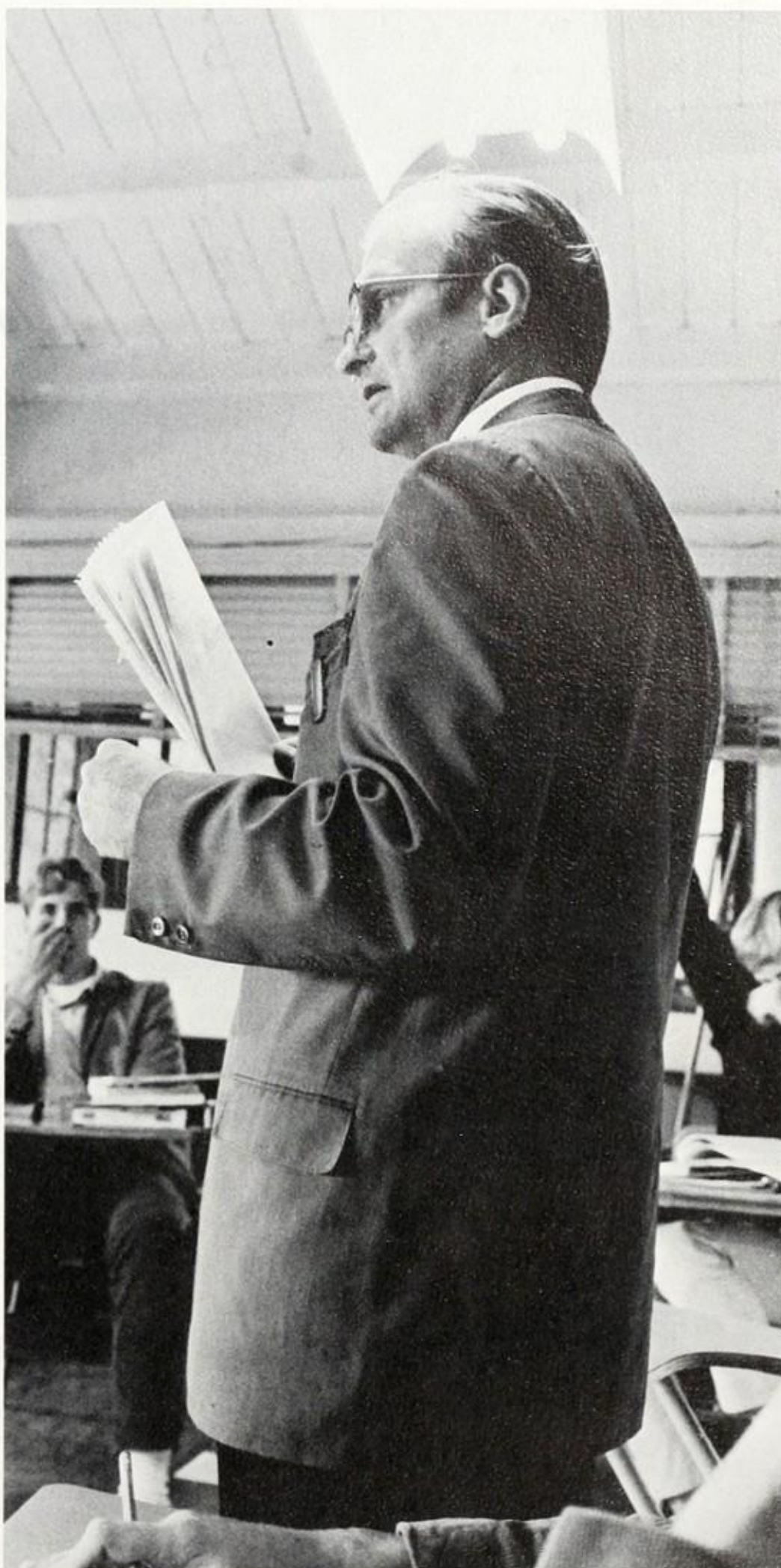


"Virtue"



DAVID FAWCETT

*David W. Fawcett
Tofix*



LAURENCE McMILLIN

All sorts of building men do is done on lines of least resistance except building character. That is done on lines of greatest resistance.

Sawney Webb



ROYSTON BRUNST



Morality will be our first concern. I cannot conceive of literature without an ethic. No doctrine can satisfy us, but the total absence of doctrine is a torment to us. . . . Between miracle and suicide, and before one reaches resignation, there is room for a extremely individual literature, dangerous, to be sure, and sometimes lyric and abnormal. . . .

Marcel Arland

Fathers and Teachers, I ponder "What is Hell?" I maintain that it is the suffering of being unable to love.

Feodor Dostoyevsky





O. M. A. BUTLER

*What is this life if, full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare;*

*No time to see, in broad daylight,
Streams full of stars, like skies at night;*

*No time to turn at Beauty's glance,
And watch her feet, how they can dance?*

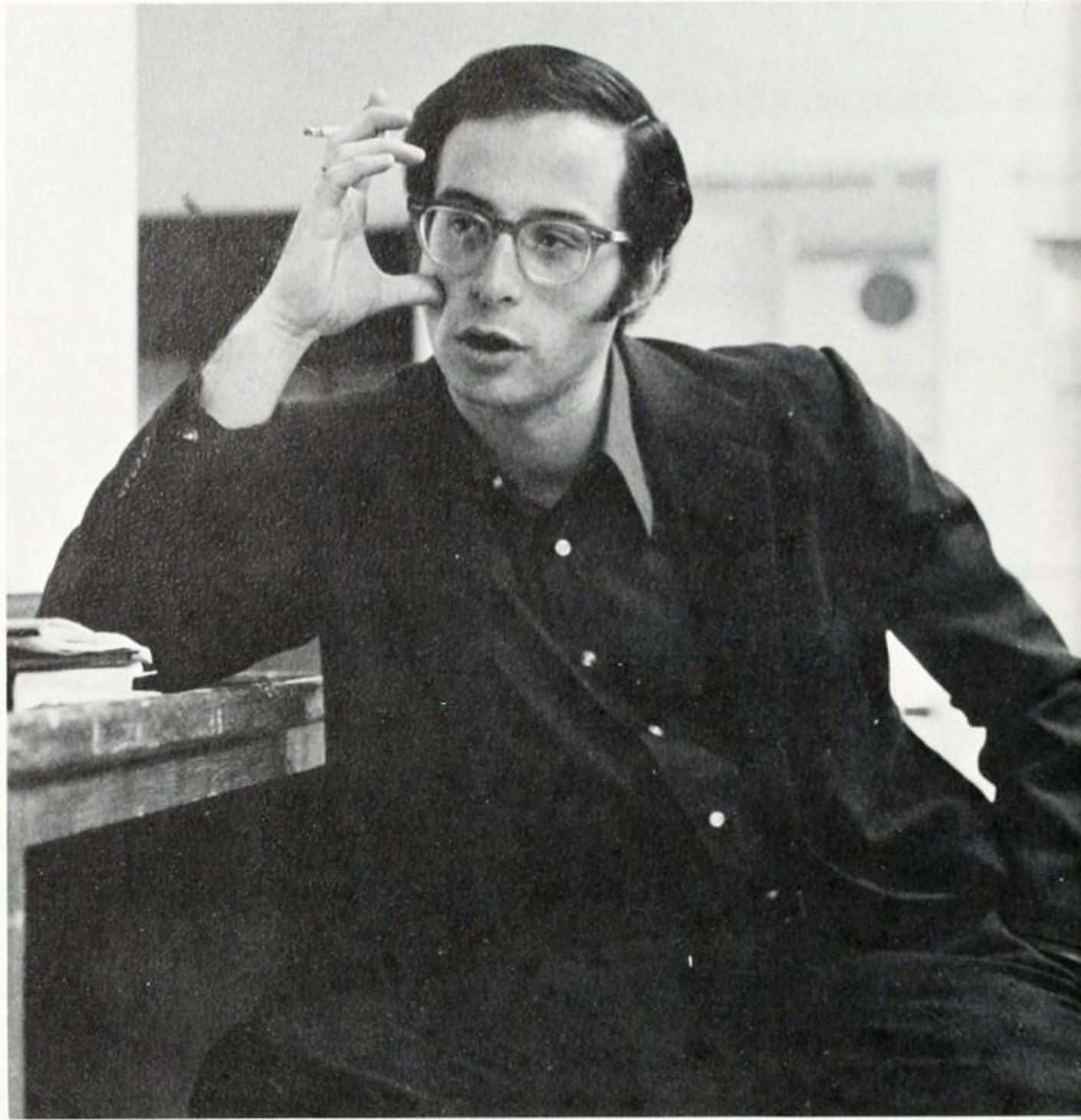
*A poor little life this if, full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare.
W. H. Davies*



WESLEY H. HEFLIN

*To lift up the hands in prayer gives God
glory, but a man with a dungfork in his
hand, a women with a slop pail, gives him
glory too. He is so great that all things
give him glory if you mean they should.
So then, my brethren, live.*

Gerard Manley Hopkins



MR. BREWSTER

DR. WEBB





CHRISTOPHER TRUSSELL





MARJORIE PEESO





ELLEN BETZ

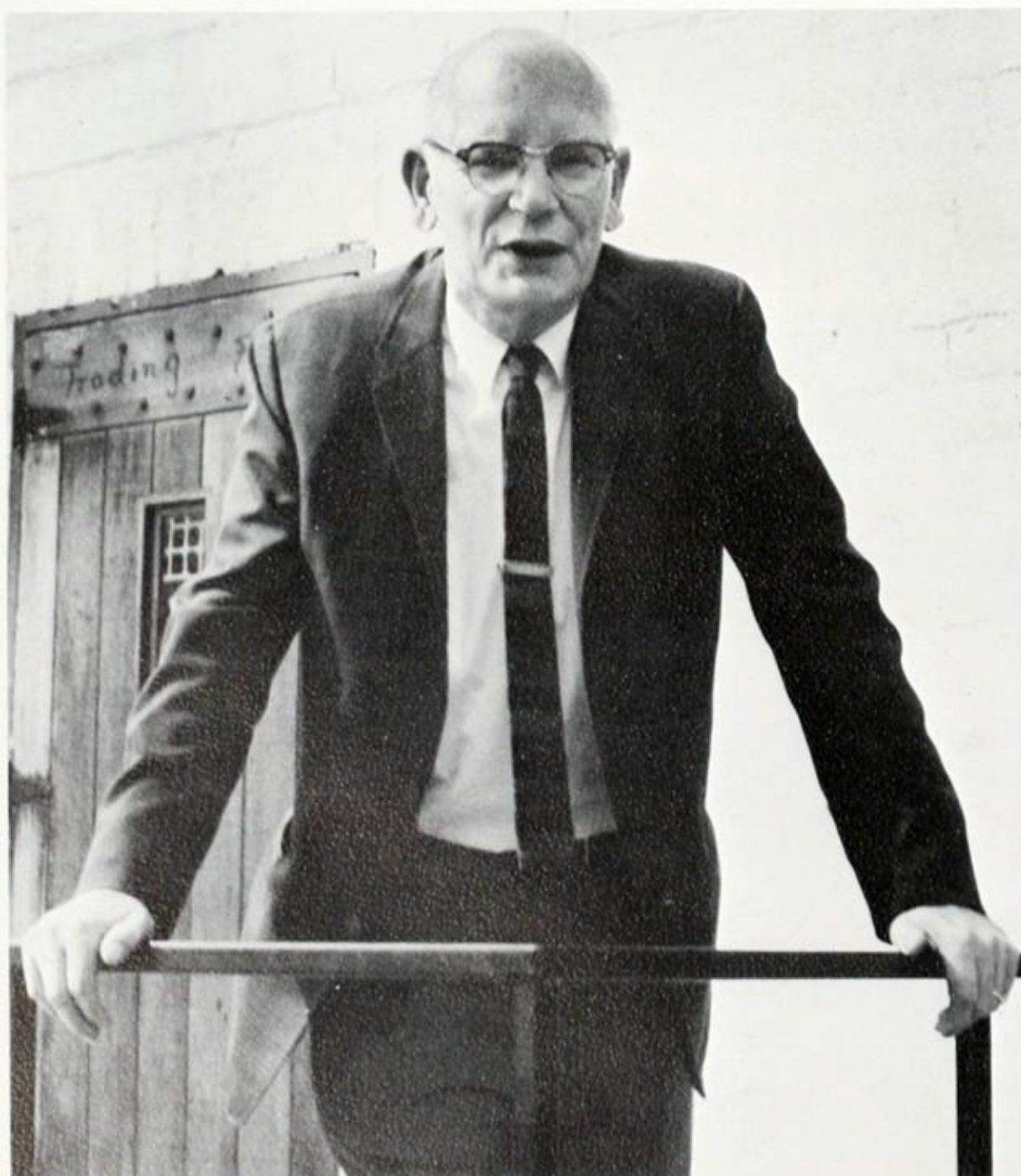
AMANDA DOLAN





PETER F. BAYNE

*We do not as yet take humor seriously enough.
Konrad Lorenz*



Mrs. ELLA ZAKEM





Mmes. KAMPF, HOWARD, RICE



Mrs. WHITTEN



Mrs. BARLOW

Mrs. McMILLIN



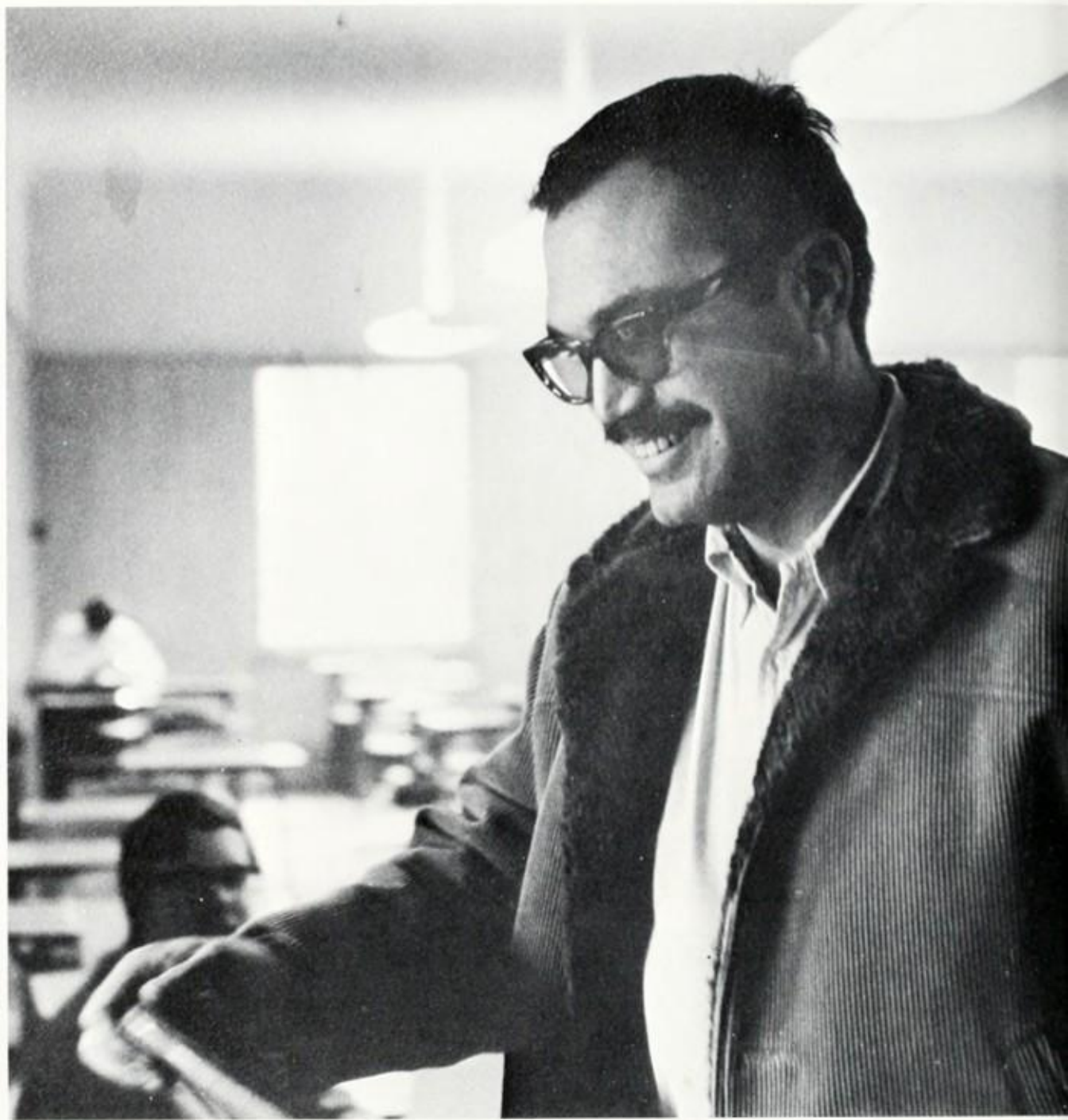
Mrs. FIFIELD



RICHARD FIOCK

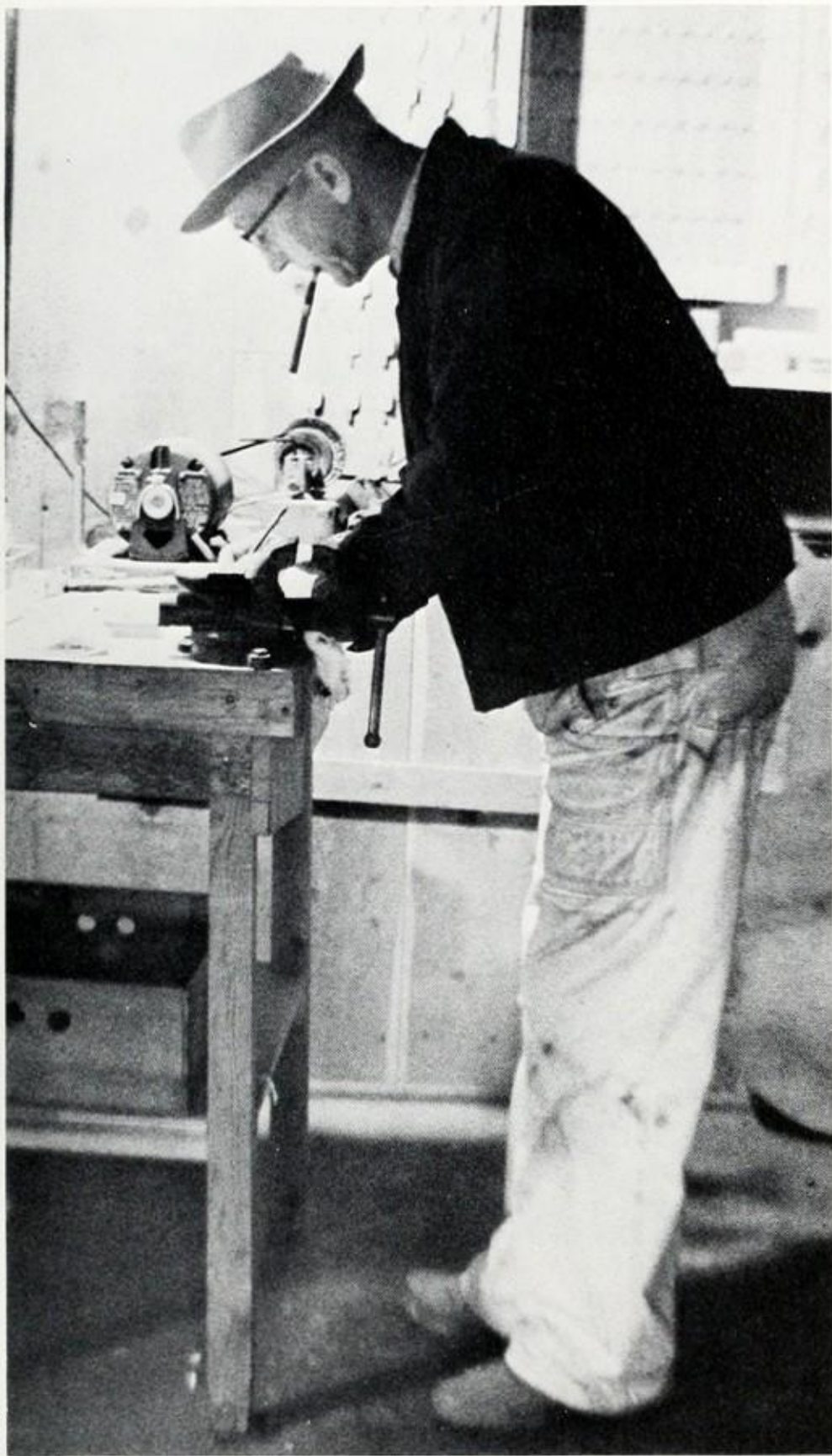


SANDY BALLOU



GROUNDS CREW





CLYDE WALL

SAM VAUGHN





ROTIFER

*She arrived from nowhere
As if she had decided that Webb
Would be her new home.*

*Attending classes, she would
Sit attentively and listen to the teachers,
Never causing a disturbance,
Just asking for a back-rub.*

*She always came when you called,
And left as if she understood your request.*

*Then the stranger finally called.
He told her that the time had come
To leave us with only happy memories.
And she obeyed.*



EBONY



BRUCE



BOOTS

KLAUS



TENTH GRADE

*In the fall came —
friendly reunions,
readjustments,
growing awareness,
a lost friend . . .*

*He began to see into
the people around him.
They too had problems;
he was not alone.*

*Through winter came —
growing coldness,
Christmas vacation,
readjustments,
changing friendships . . .*

*Friendships began to grow.
He realized that there is
meaning in a relationship:
life is more than having a ball.*

*And in spring —
stronger friendships,
expanded mind,
more exams,
a few goodbyes . . .*

*And under a subtle
breath he whispered,
"Hold back, we can all
make it!"*

NELKEN, MEYER, R., ROBERTS, NUNN, SALVO, ROWLAND, MIRSEPASSI,
CHILDS





RAJAPARK, BRODERICK, TREDICK, CUADRA, MAGIER, BOTHAMLEY

WILKINS
MORTON
ASHLEY
GILBERT
BERG



JOSLYN
SHARP
GRANDIN
BAYLY
GEARHART
MOULTON



BROWN, BRANDES, POMIJE, BLEAK, RUGE, GUCCIARDO



HAYFORD, ROSENSTEIN, HOLLIS, MACDONALD, MOULAND, HARTLEY,
REITLER



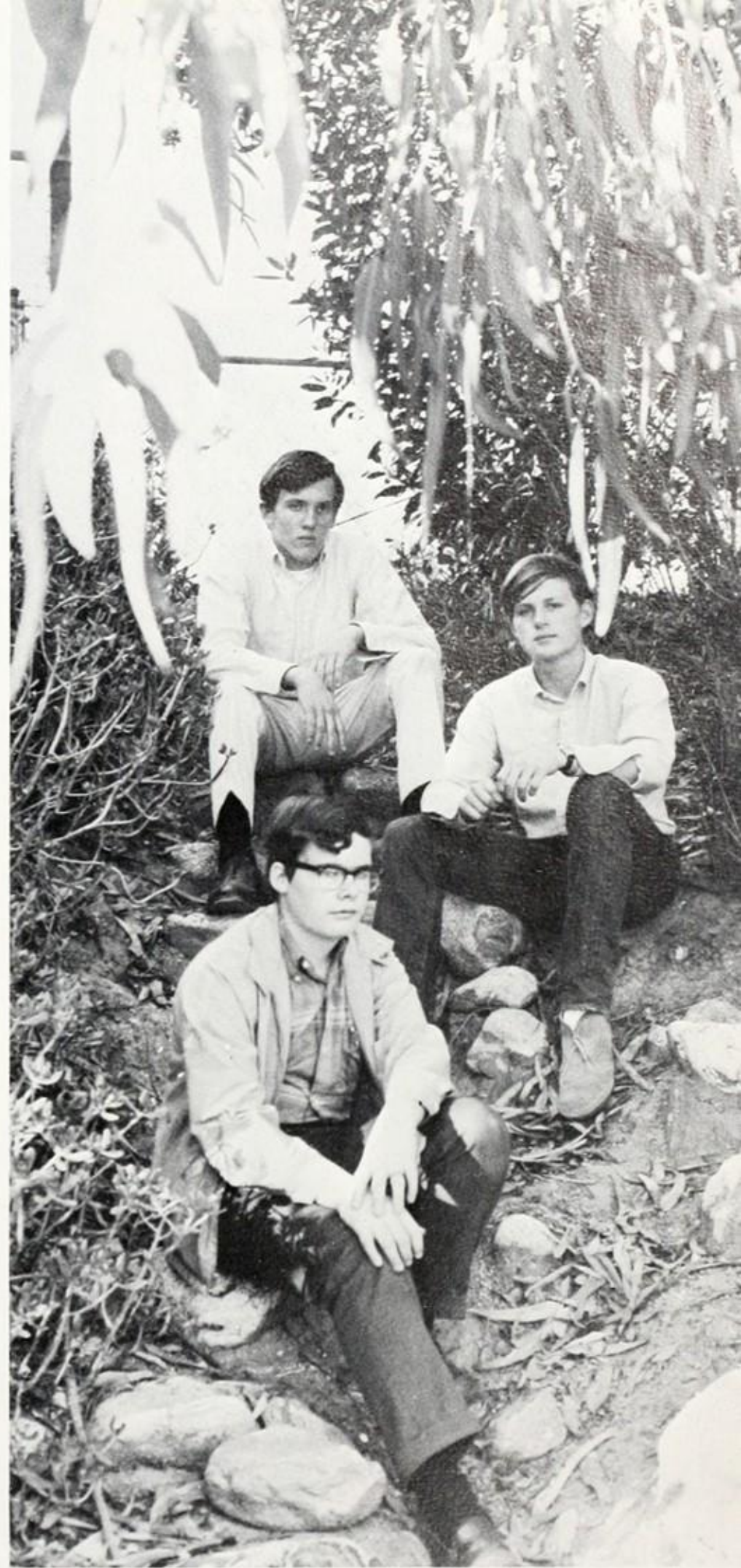
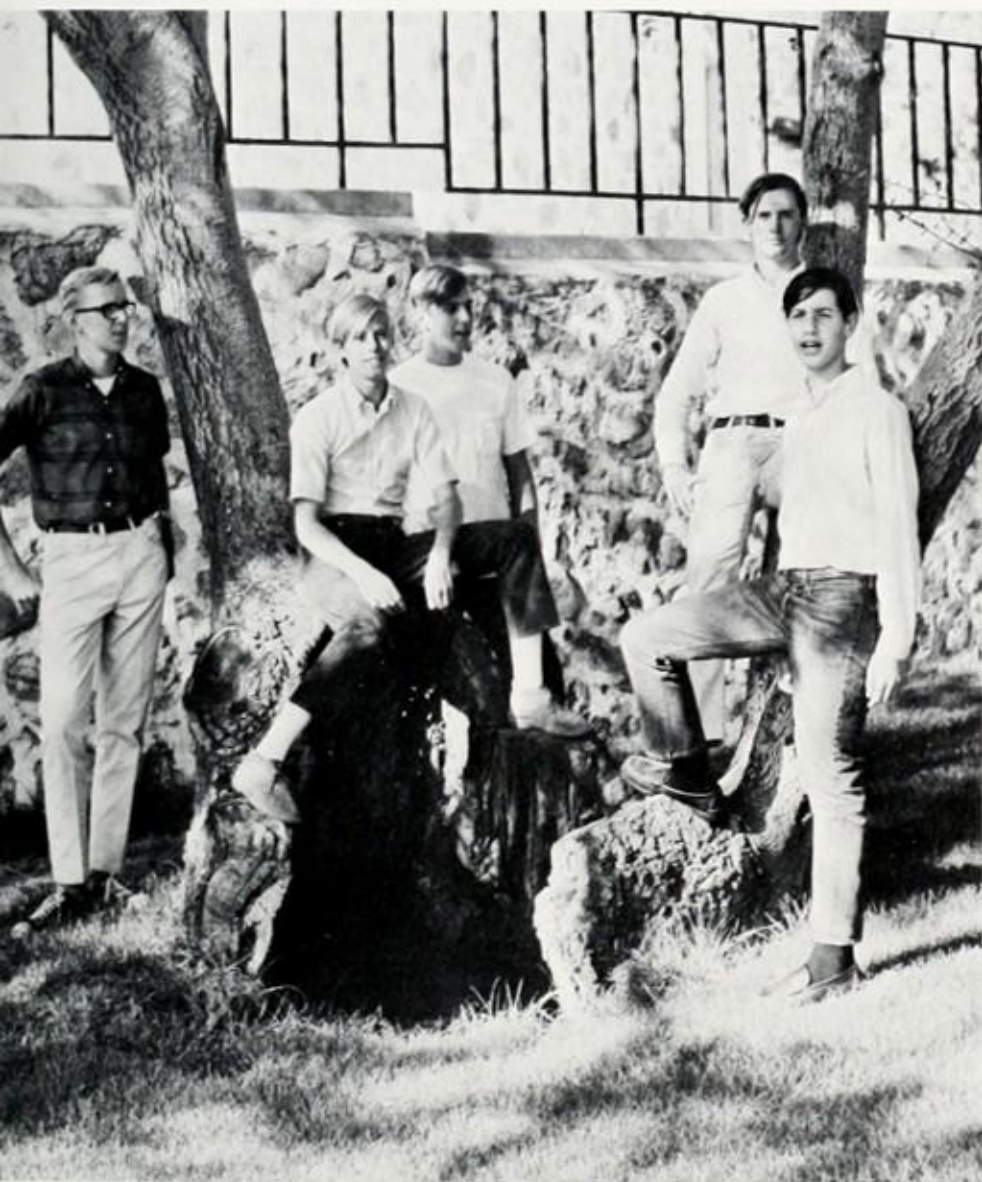


PIEL, ATKINSON, SALZ, REITER, PEREYRA, HEWES

WATSON, HOWARD, CZAIA, DOWNIE, HESTER, GLOVER, DITZ, CHADWICK

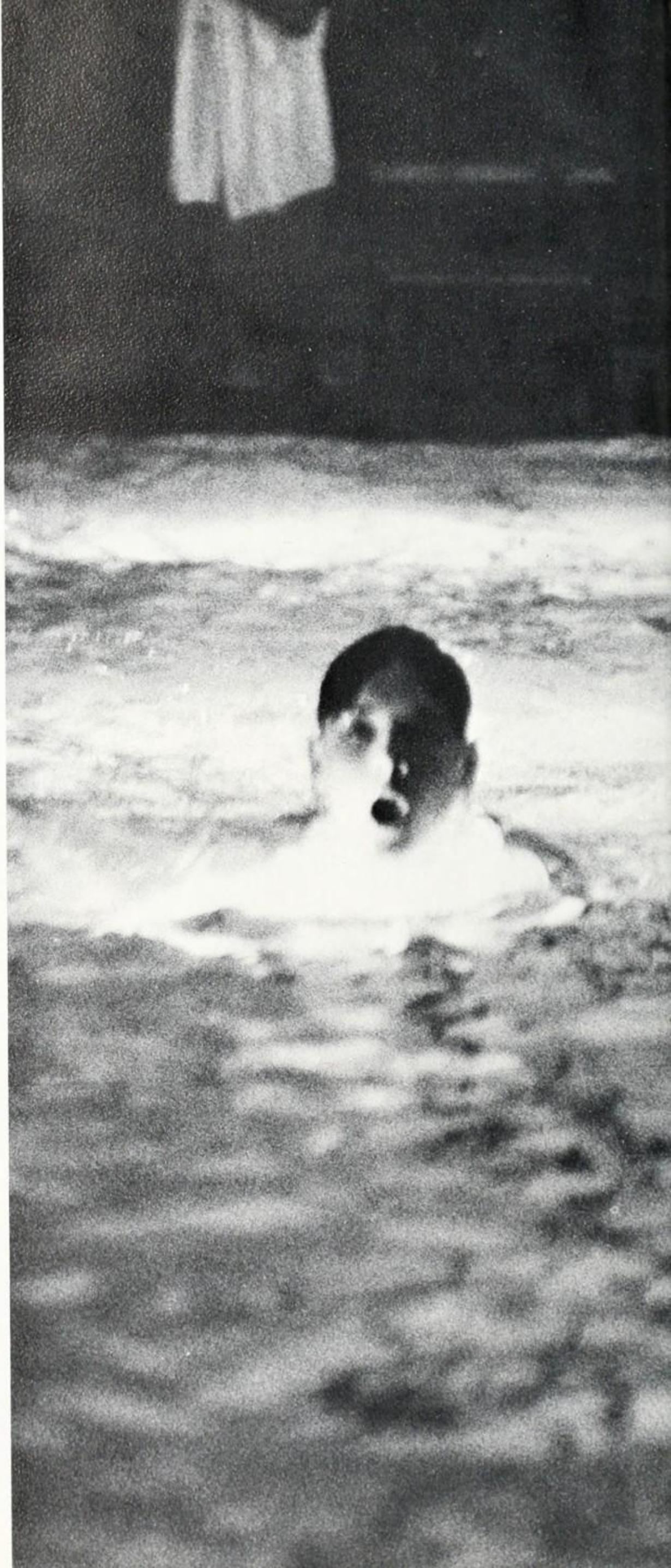


*See einem sehr guten Tanager!! I hope you have a lot of fun with your
little brother on the summer Peccary Trip. HA HA
Hilma*



WRAY, BONK, JORGENSEN, G.

MEES
ELLIOTT
MARTIN, G.
ANGELL
LIBAW





SPORTS

We work together and alone with thoughts of glory for the team. Yet the satisfaction of physical exertion is really achieved through involvement. All thoughts of school and personal problems change to thoughts of hard labor, getting into shape, being the best.

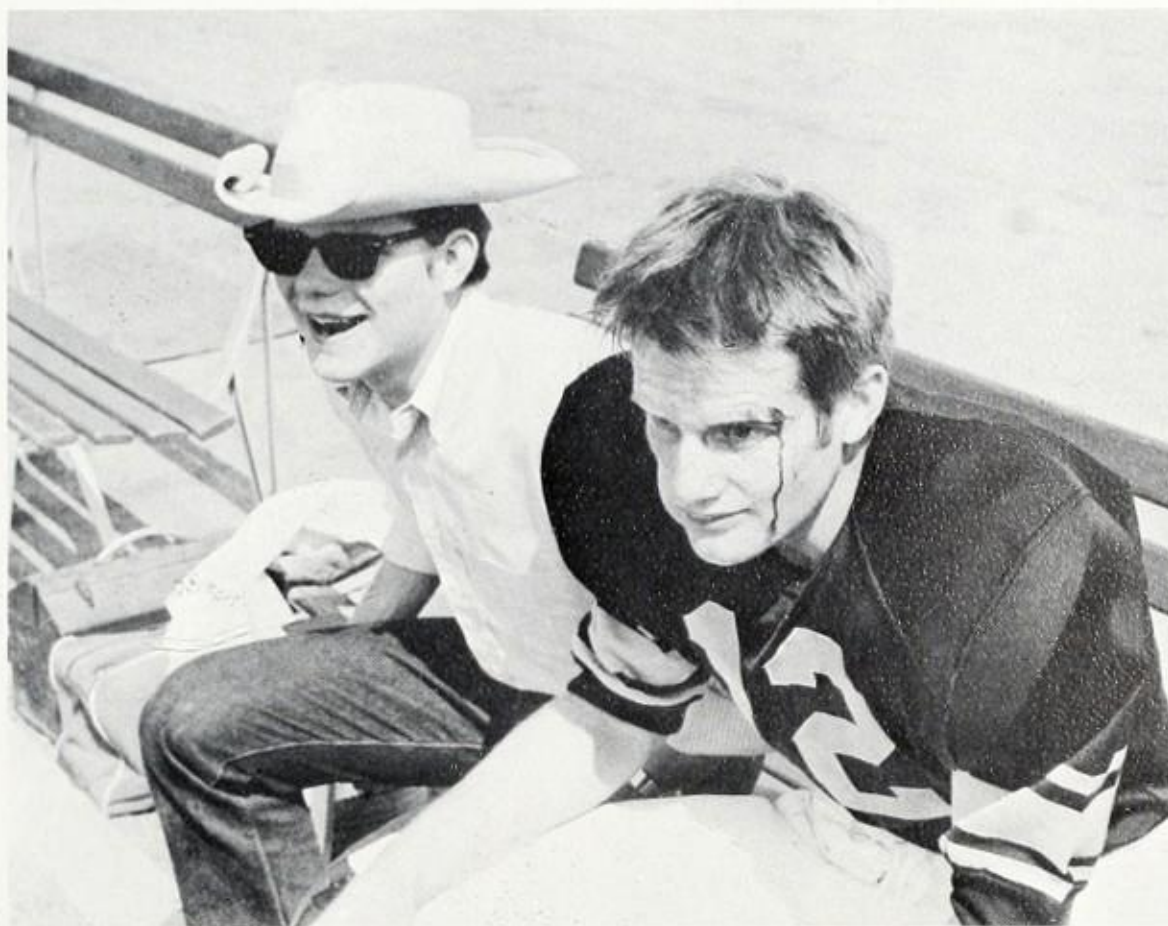
School spirit plays a double role with athletes. The athletes create spirit, and the spirit drives them on.



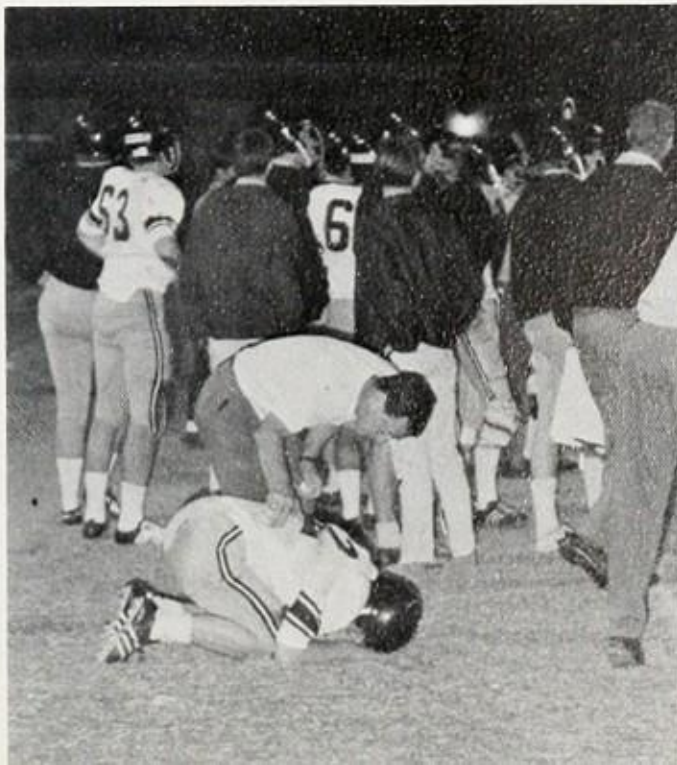
LES PERRY

There is no failure in life except that of not trying.













Each individual, whether an interscholastic or an intramural athlete, can achieve the same pain, happiness, and anxiety from his commitment.







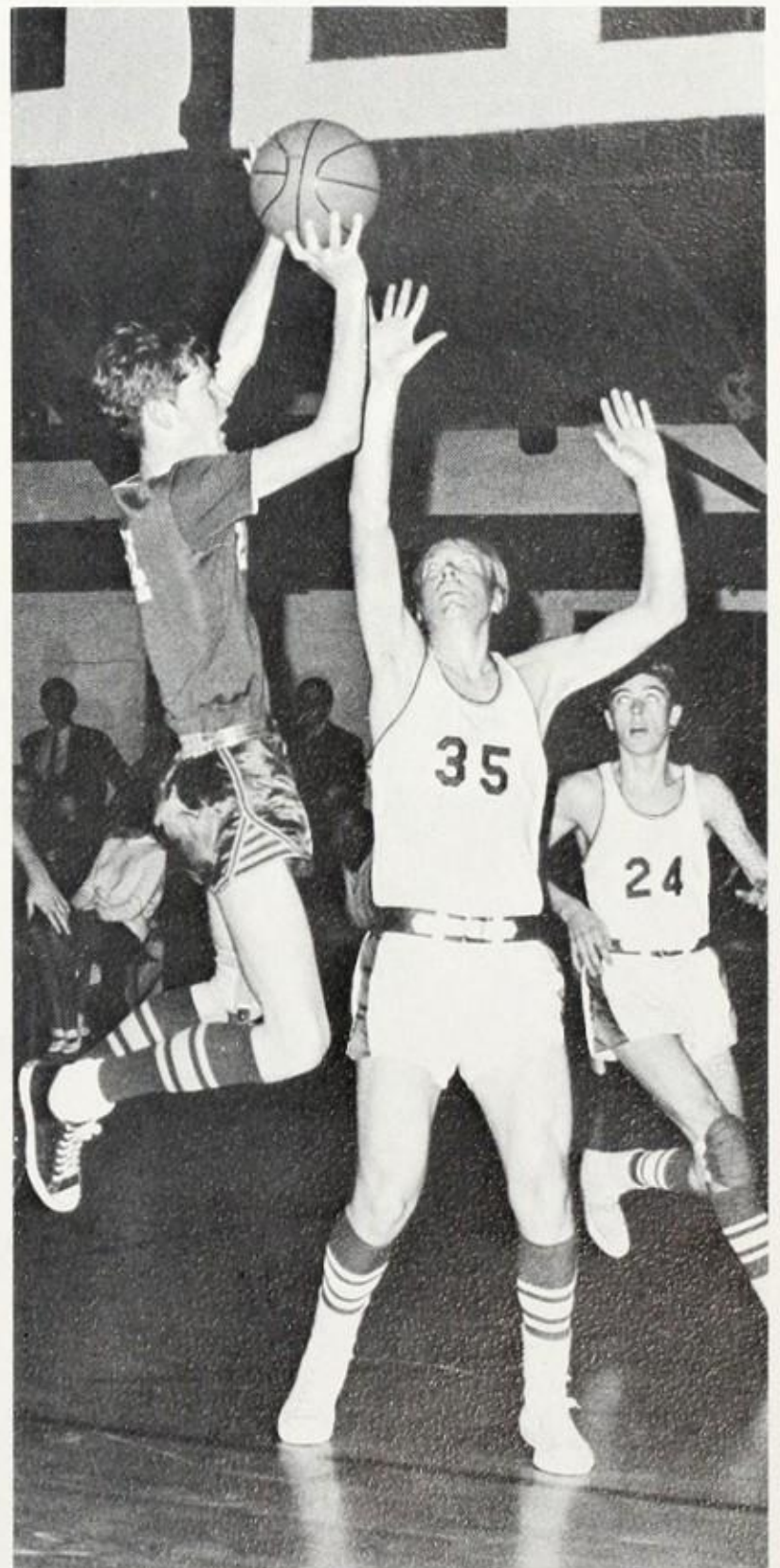


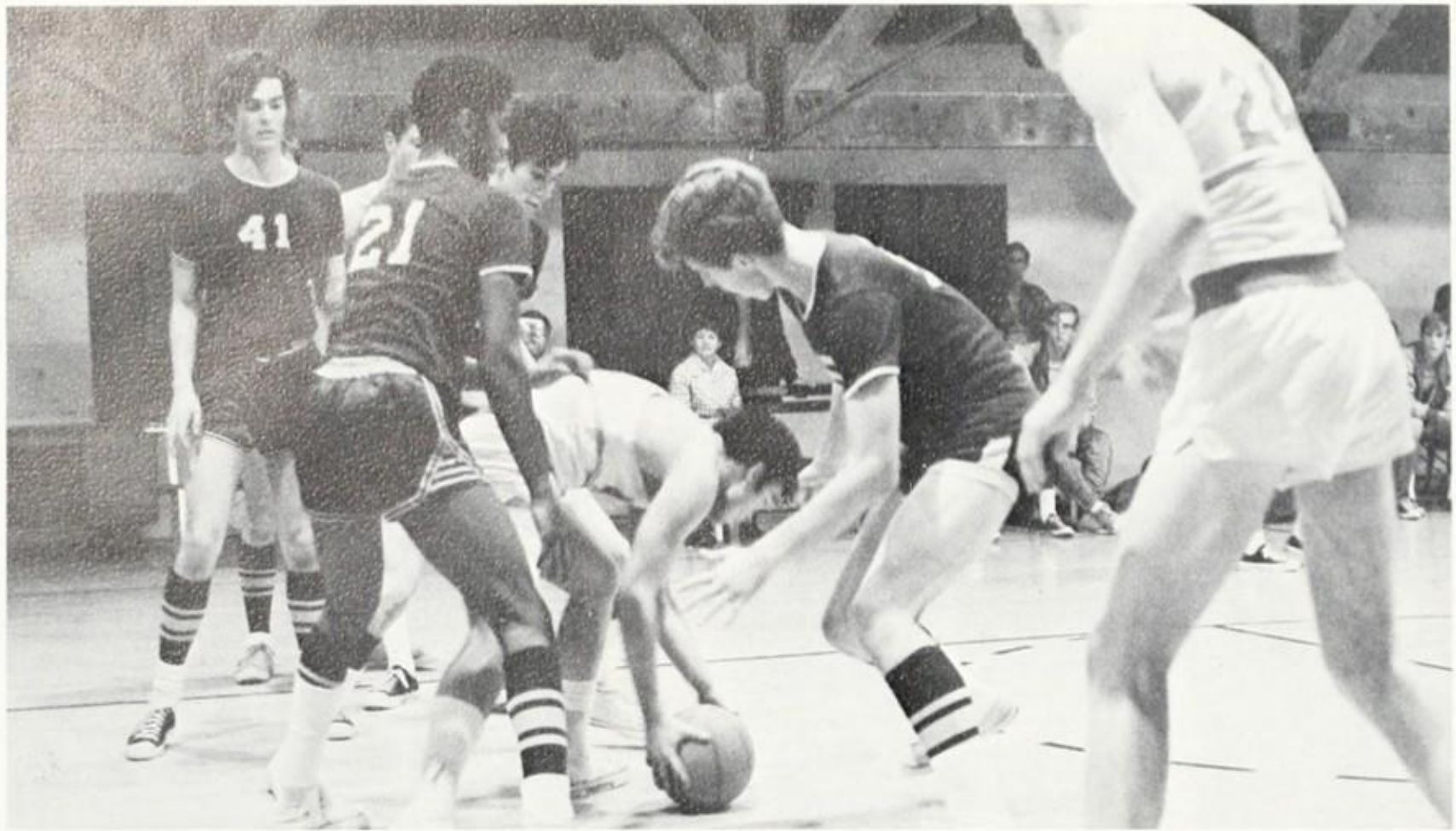


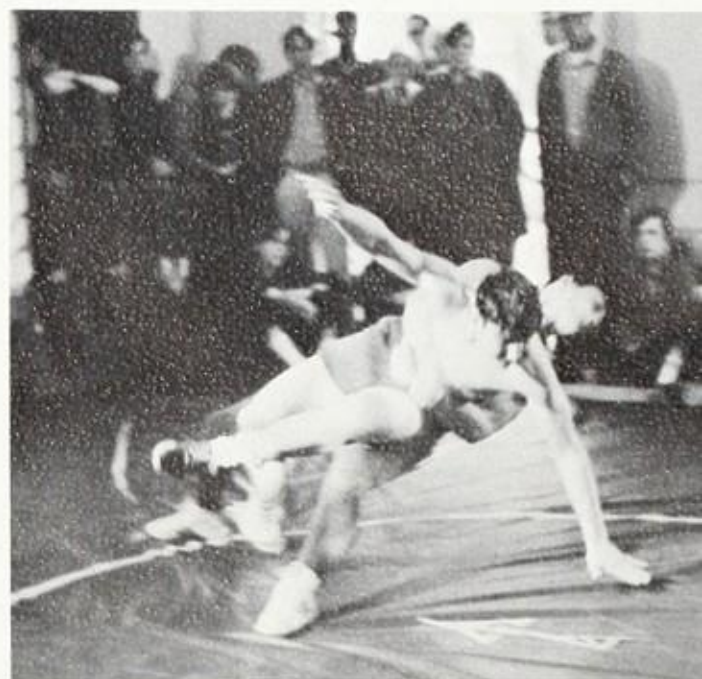
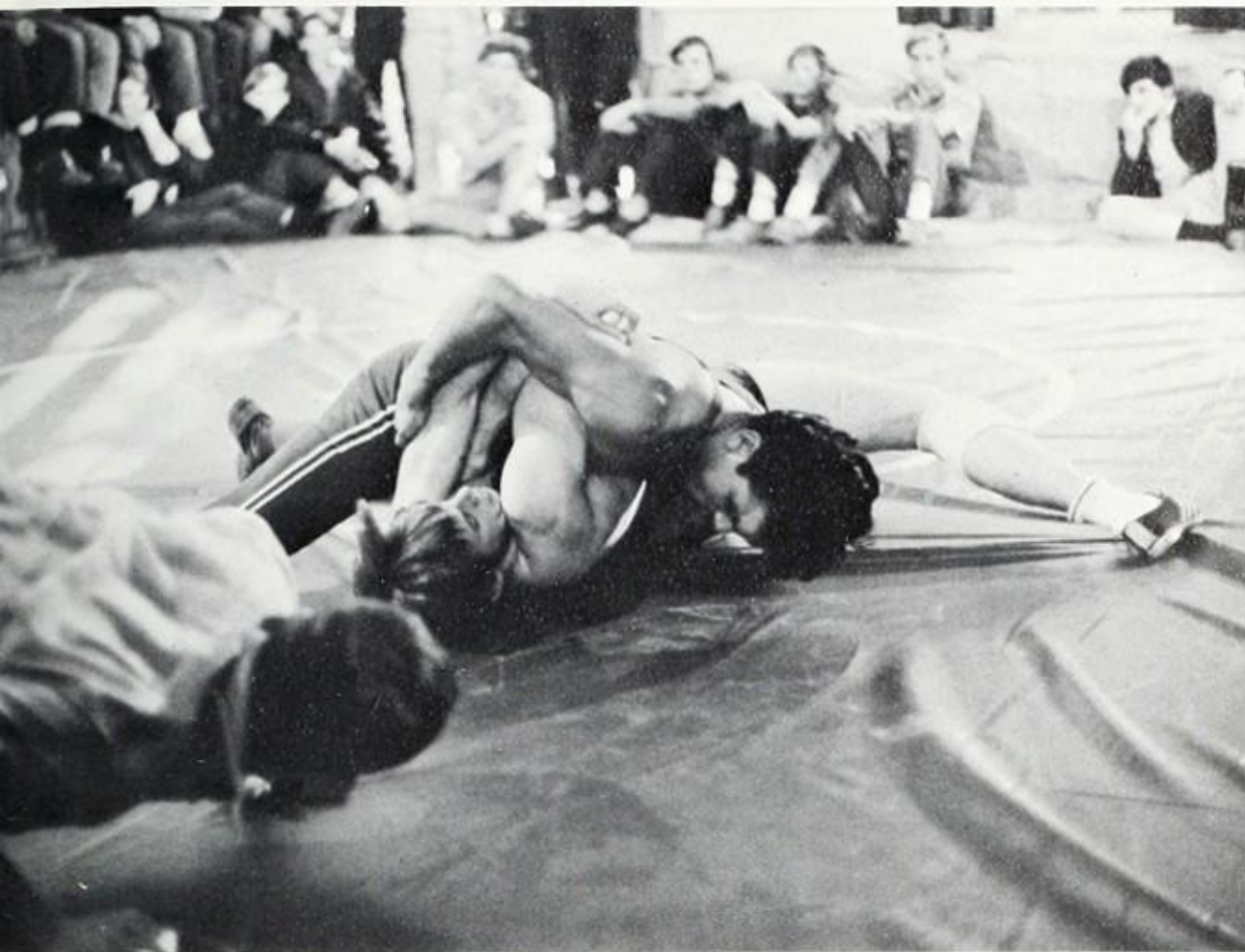




Sports take on different meanings to the players. Some like to work as a team, while others achieve satisfaction through struggling alone.



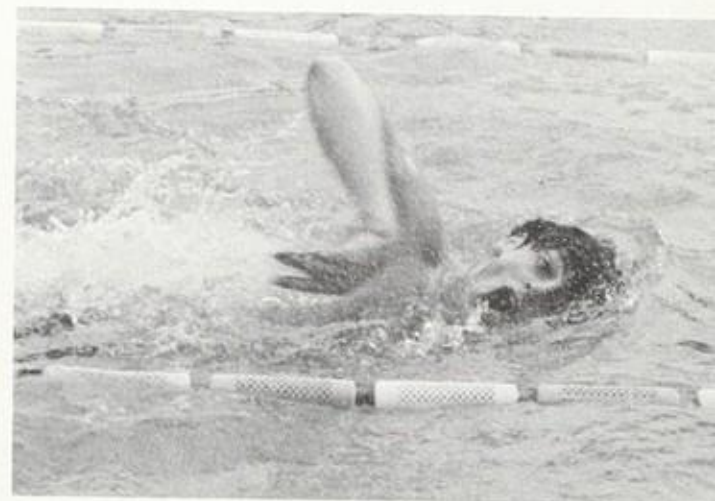
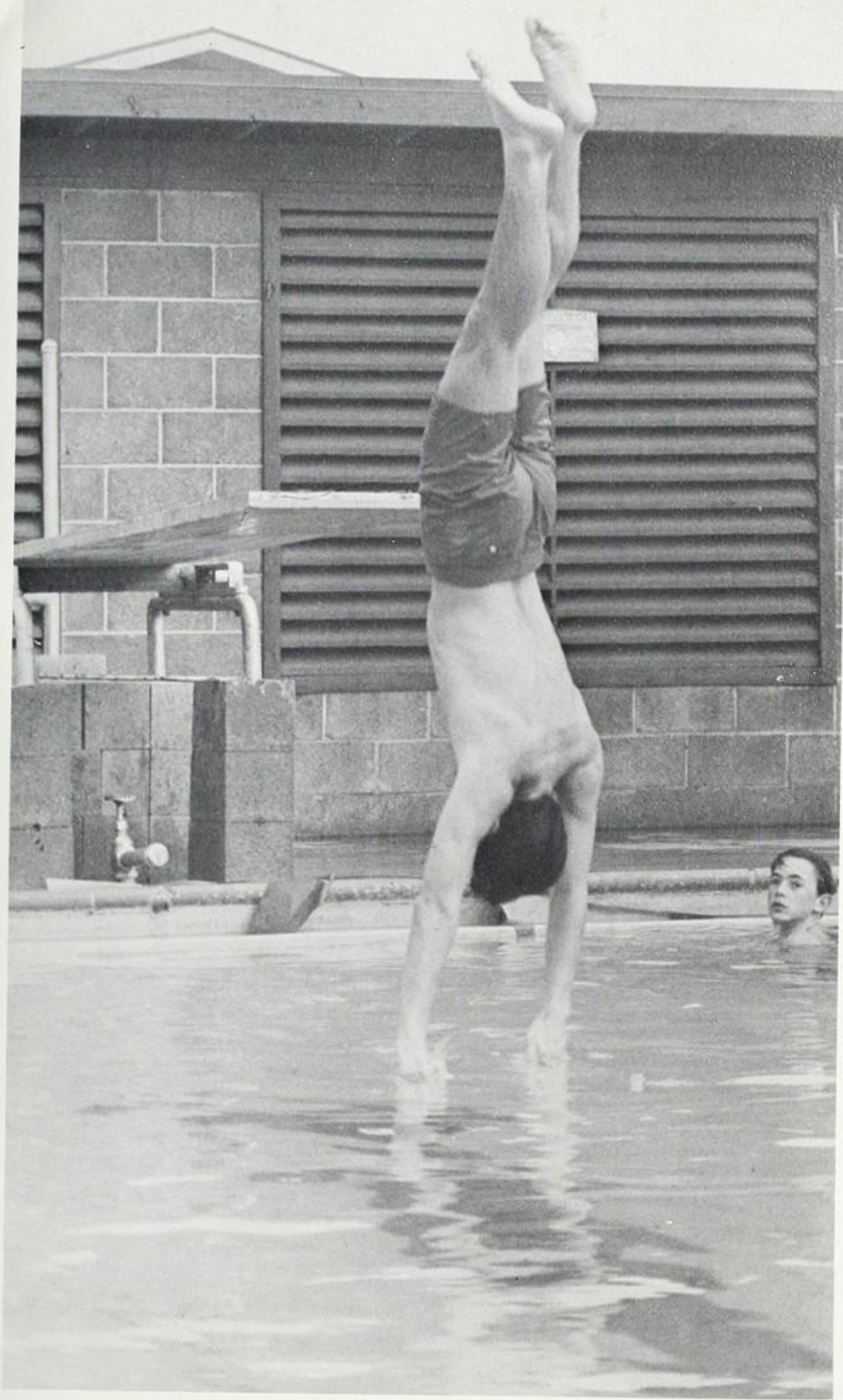


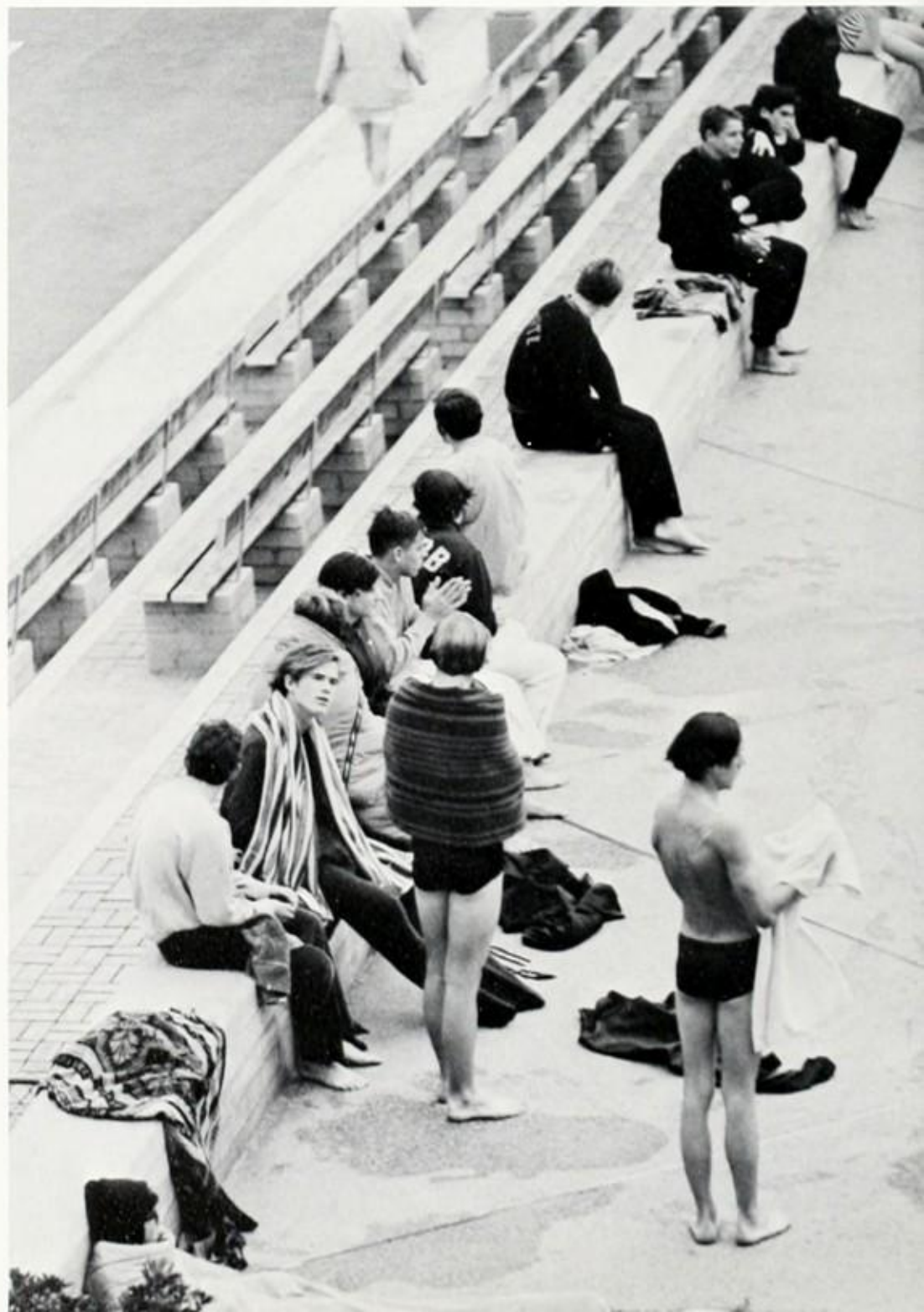
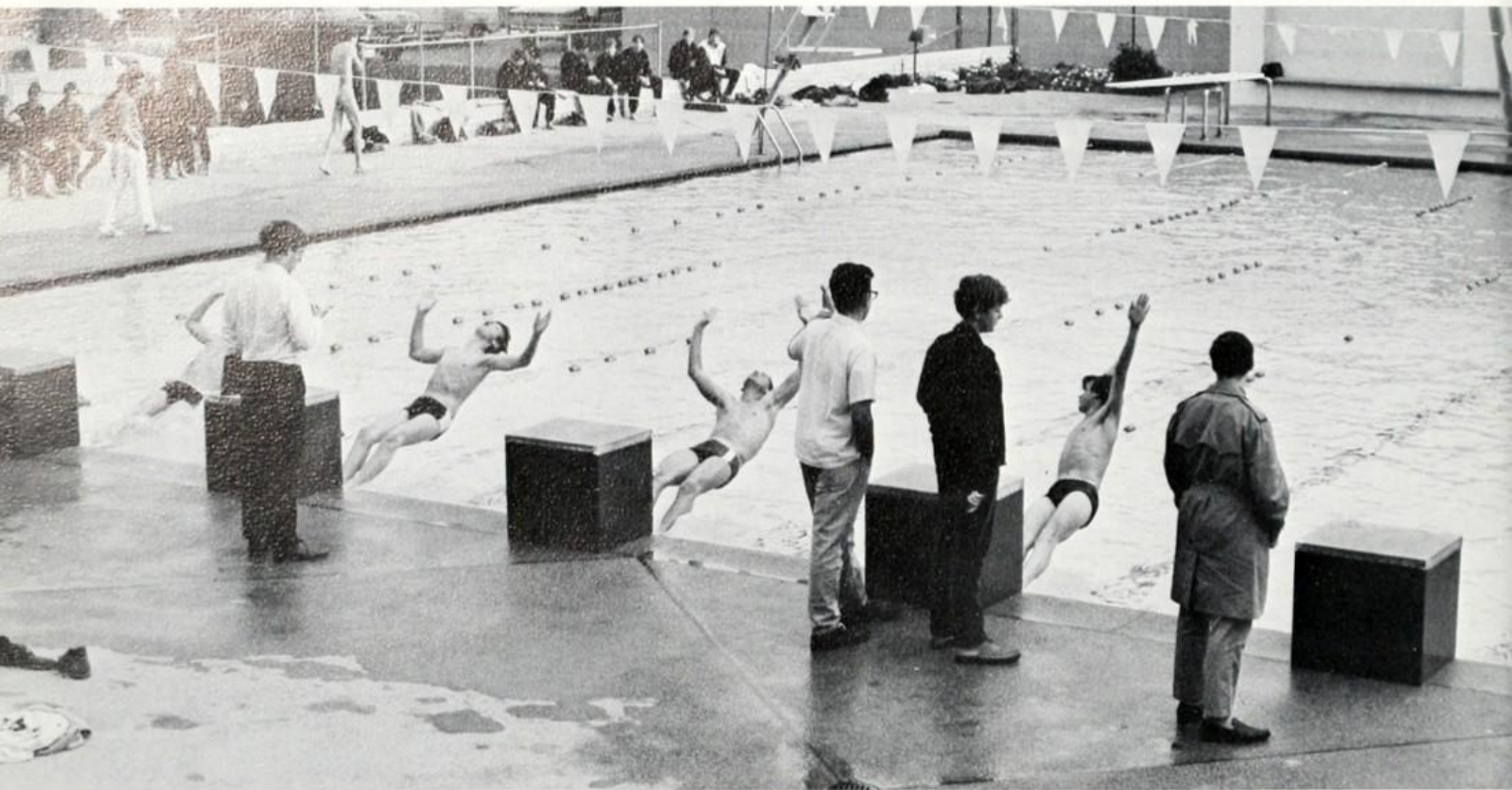


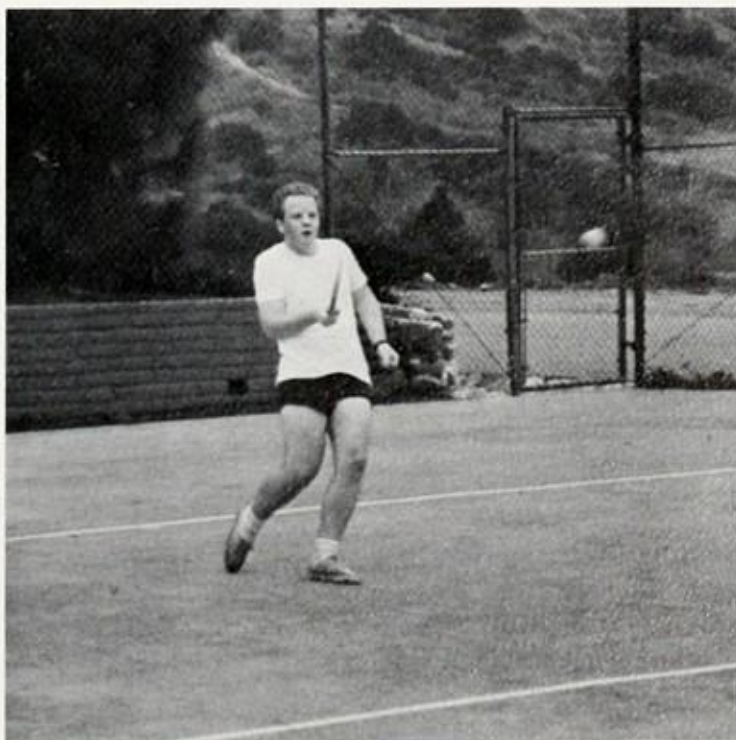


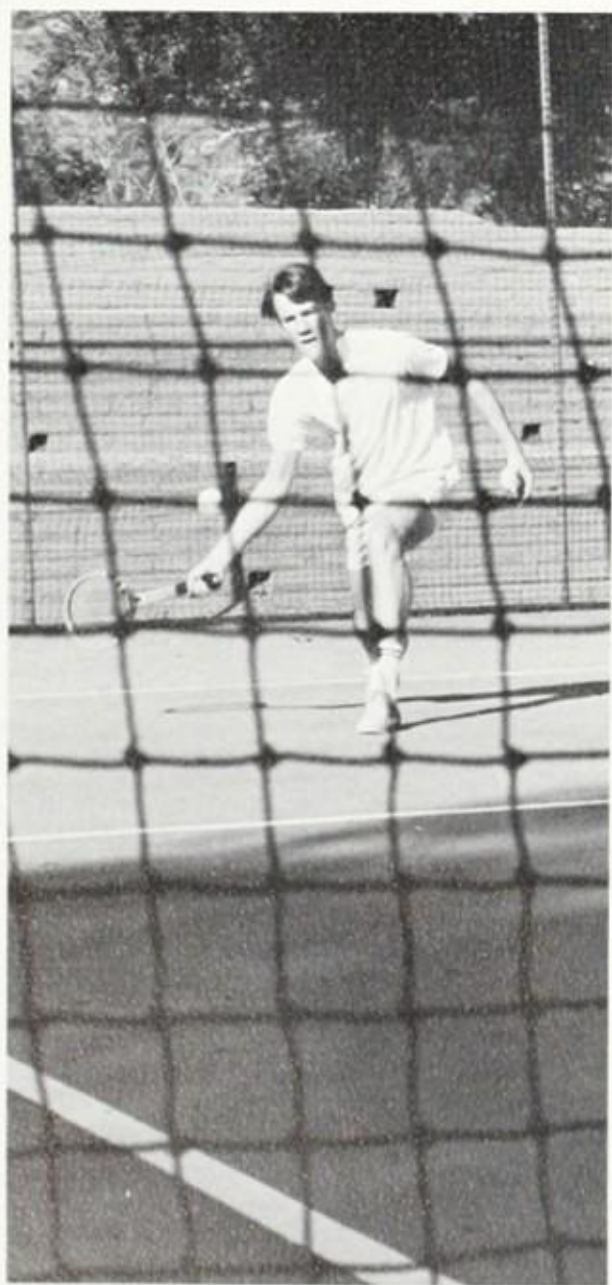
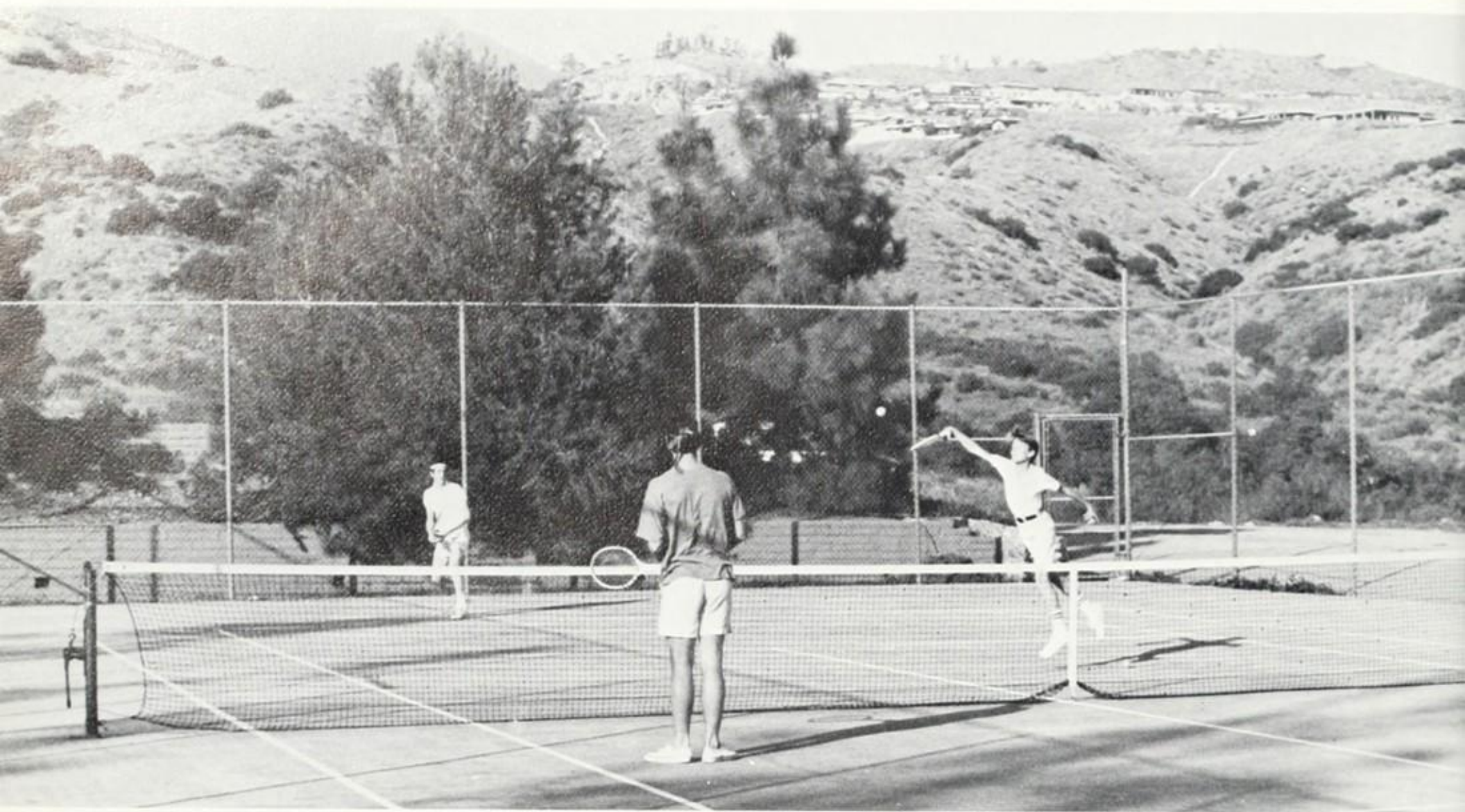


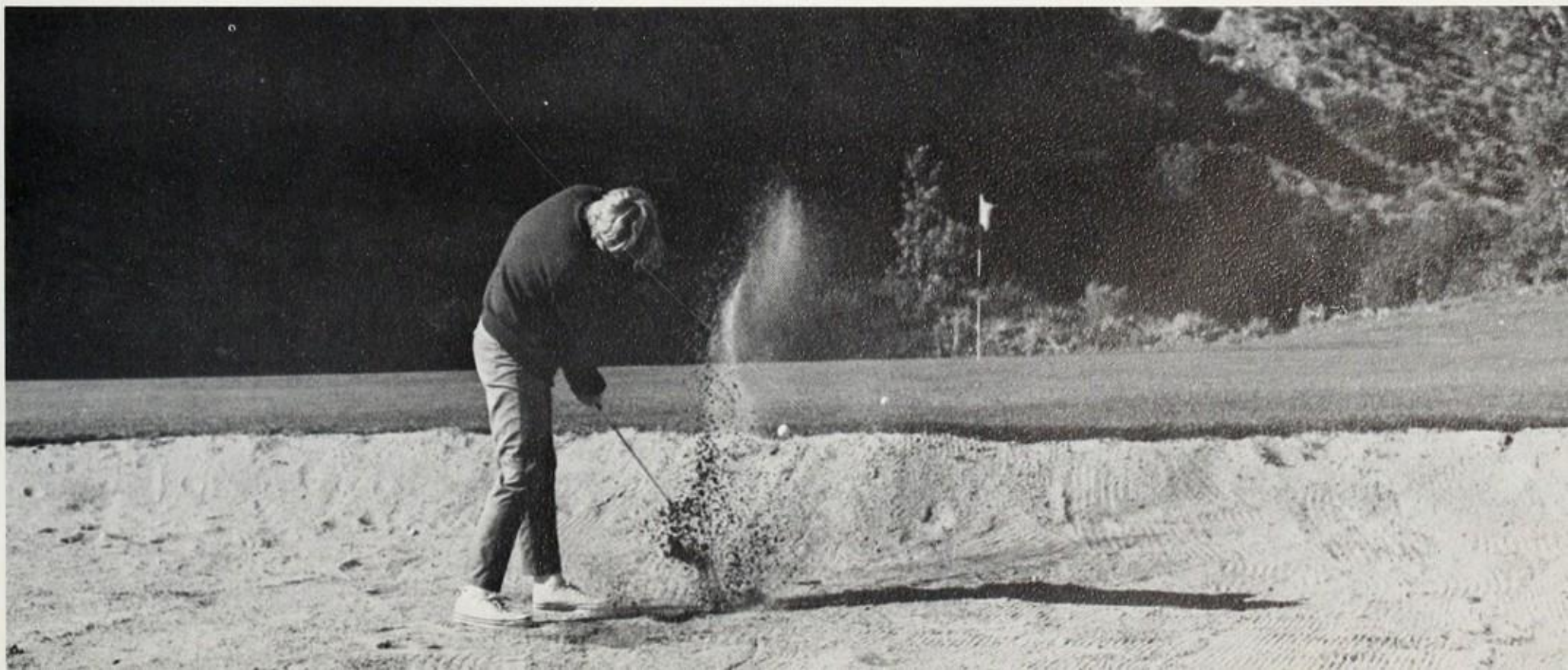
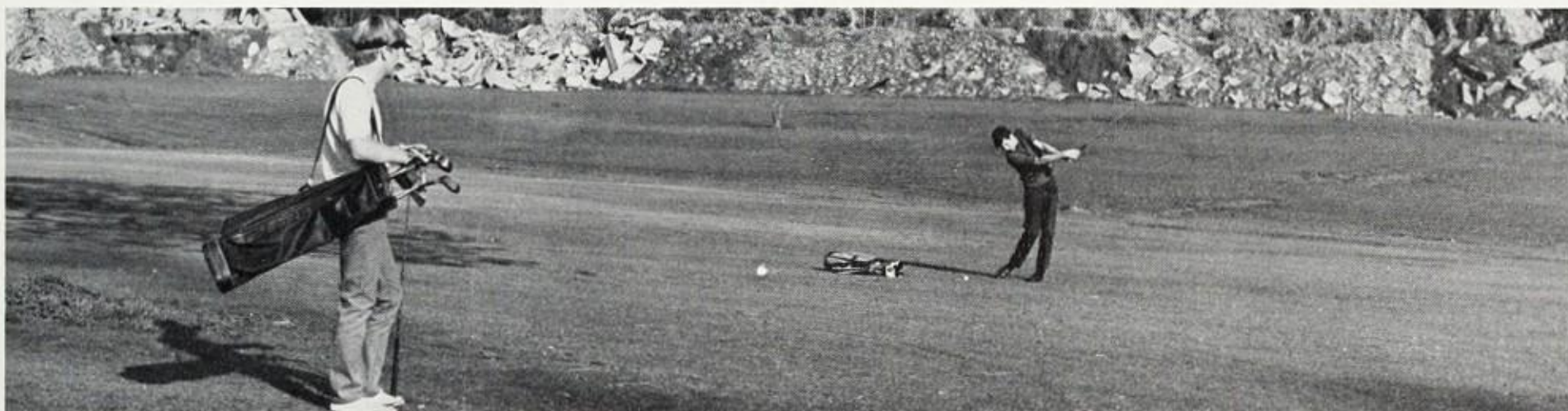
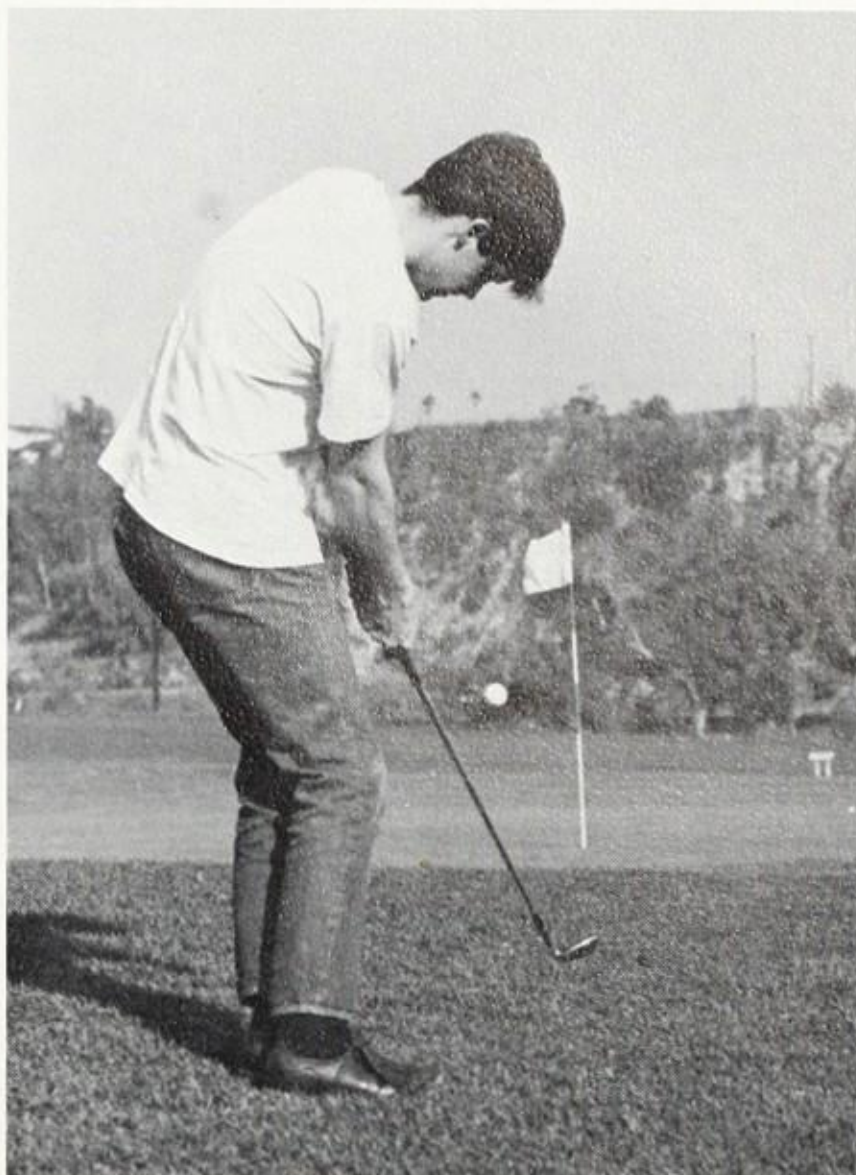


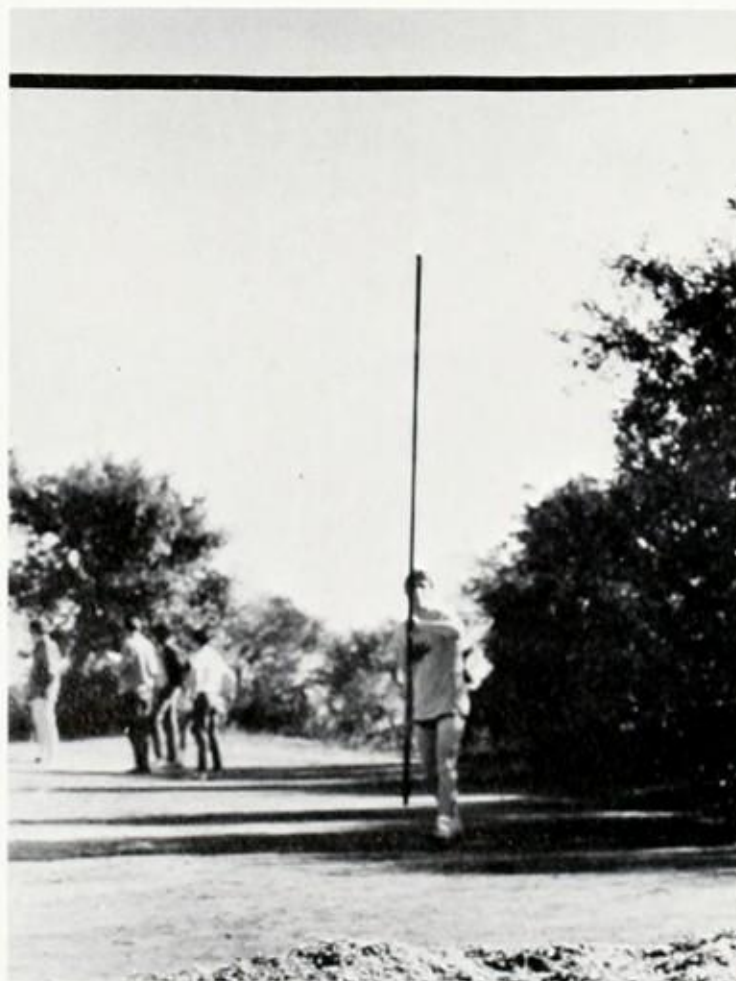


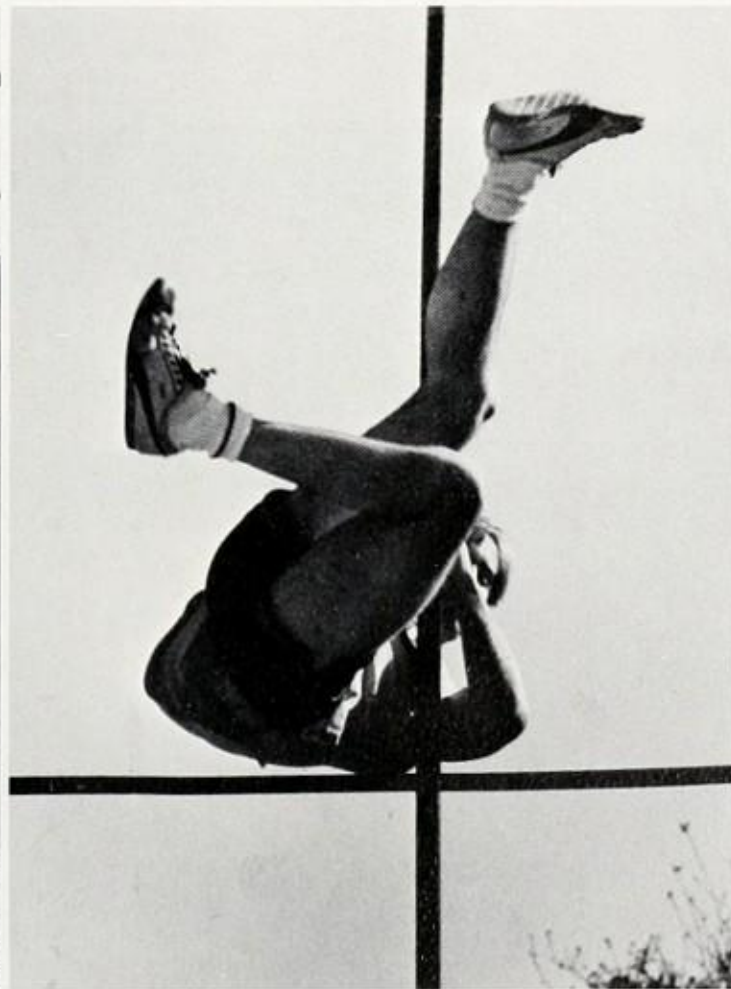
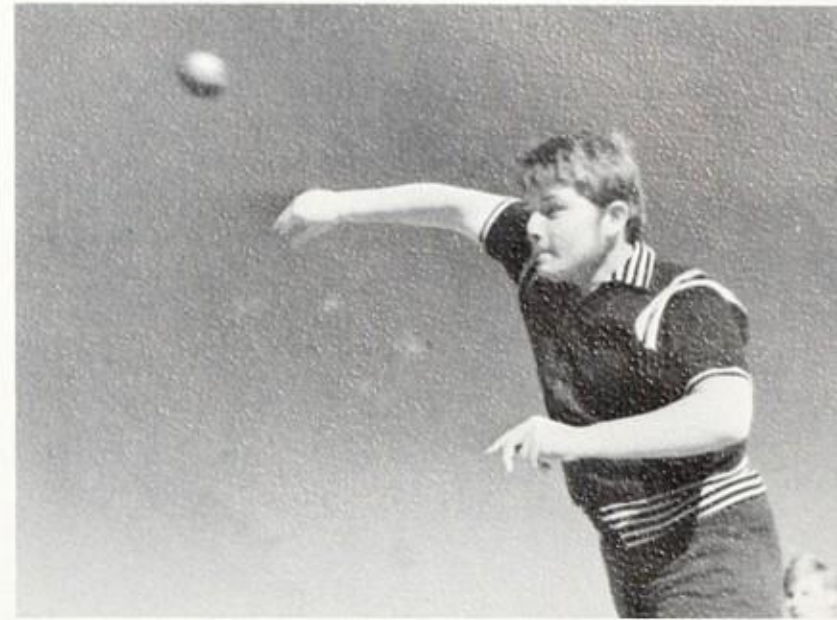


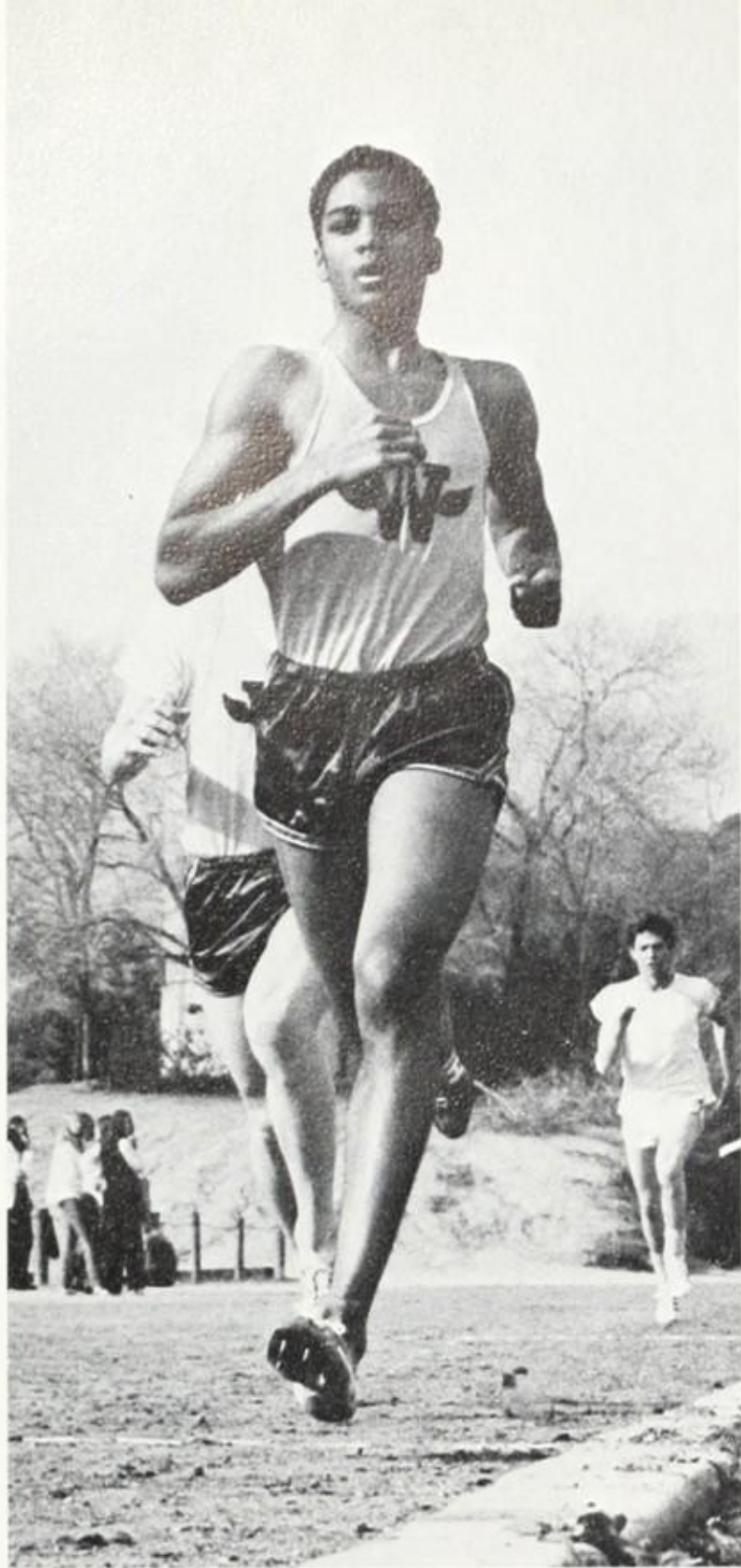










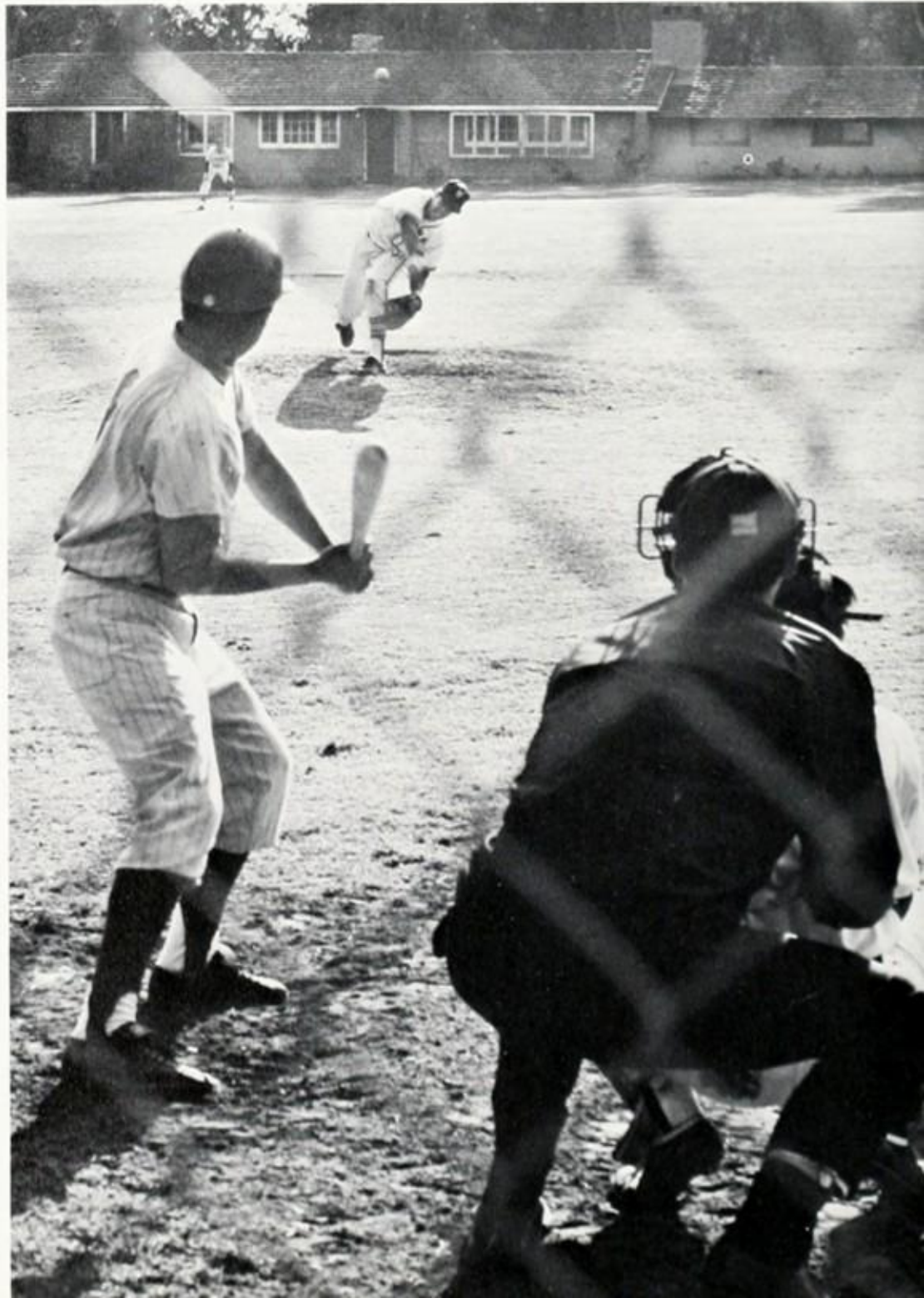




*In all competition, pain is an undesirable,
Though satisfying, element. All the hard work,
Rough practices, and personal anguish climax
In a tortured gasping for breath.*

*And when the season is over,
The letters passed out,
He will think of his achievement
With pride and respect.*







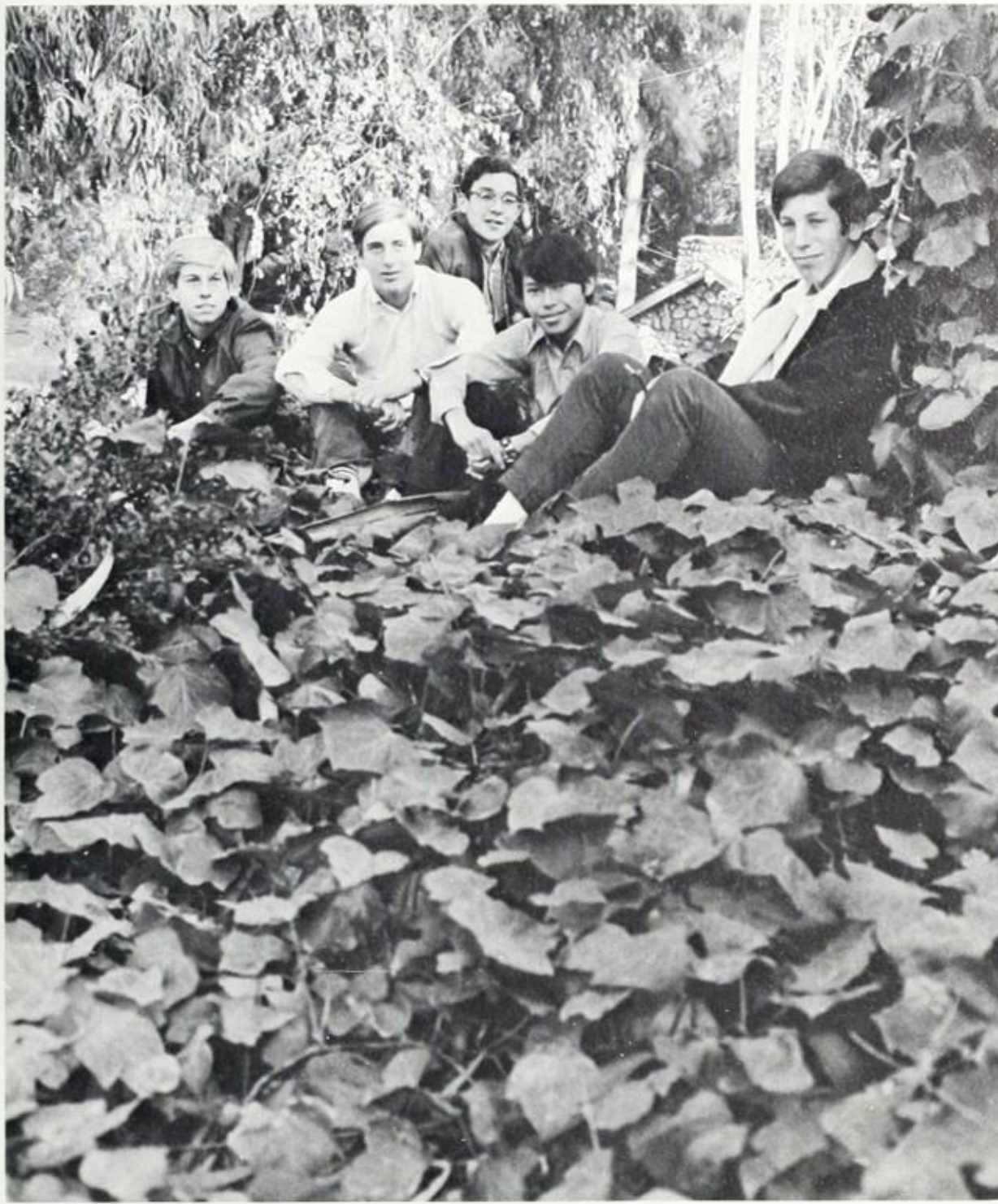


CUNNINGHAM
LONERGAN
STEPHENSON
M. McCLOUD
ALLEY

ELEVENTH GRADE

*Nature and the mind of tomorrow —
now together with each other.
The chaff of our passing life —
real love,
all knowledge,
the schemes of young oracles —
must be experienced.
Their feet were planted on two years
of concentration, on:
the next day,
the next book,
the next step.*

*Sandy and uniform
foundations are cemented.
From hence they must dry.
"We've had some good times,
and many mistakes;
lost a few
and learned a lot."
The coming year brings hope —
togetherness, knowledge,
desire of being the best.*



CRUMMER
COOK
HERMAN
VONGTHONGSRI
WEBER

HUMMEL, BARE, L. VON KAESBORG, ZOOK



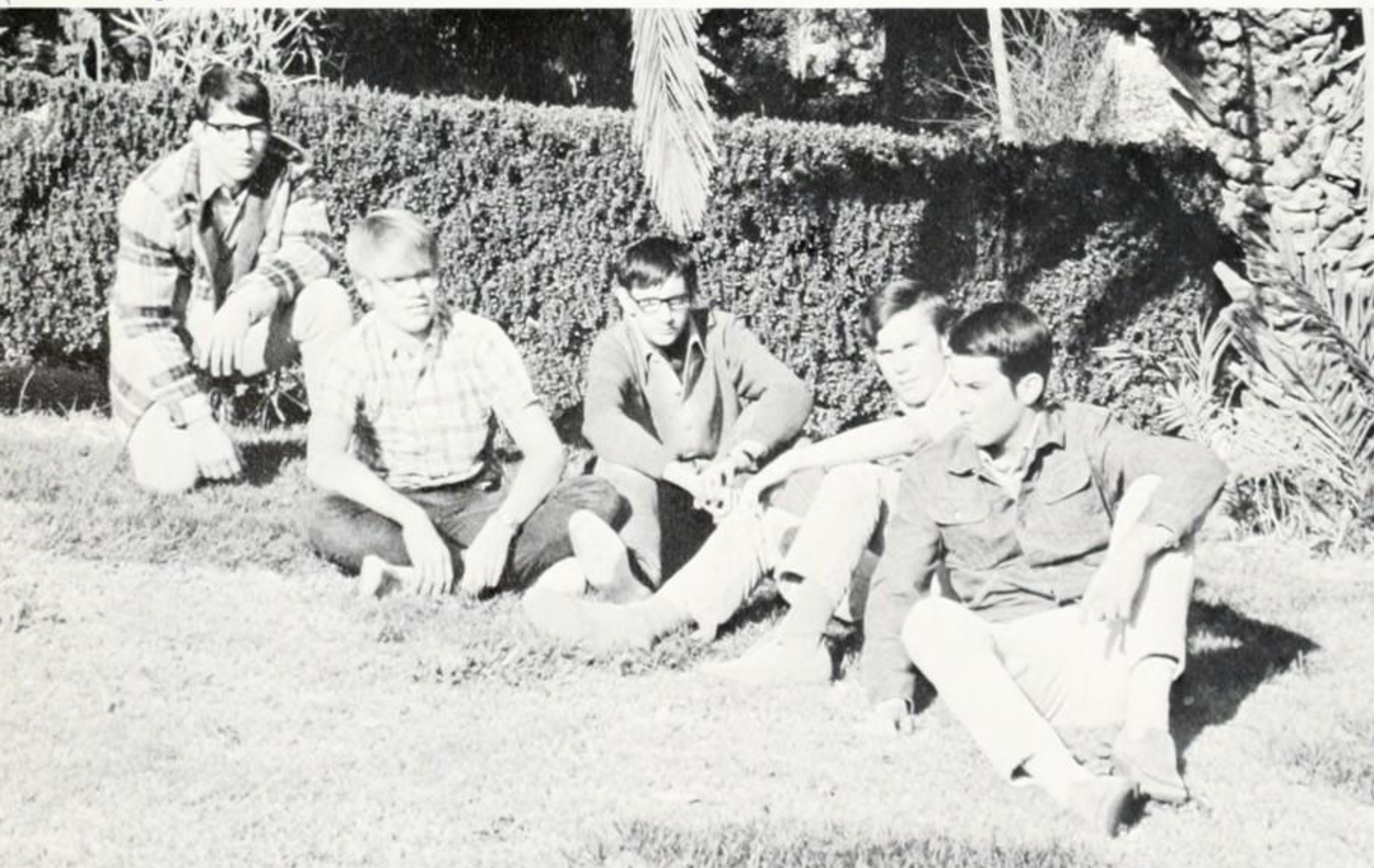
WICK



*our friends Sr
Chris Weleff*

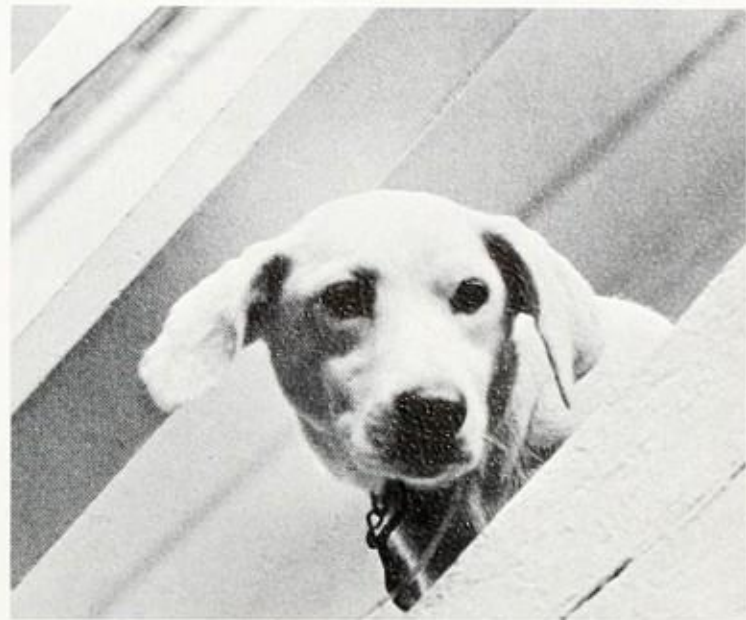


GOULD, PINESS, SIMMONS, ATHKRAVISOONTHORN, CARPENTER



WELEFF
ARNOTT
SLOTKIN
WEINSTEIN
GRISWOLD





KWAN
WILLIAMS
SHURTLEFF
WILLIAMSON
SCHIRTZINGER
LUDMERER

R. FLYNN, McMAHAN, SMITH, STODDARD





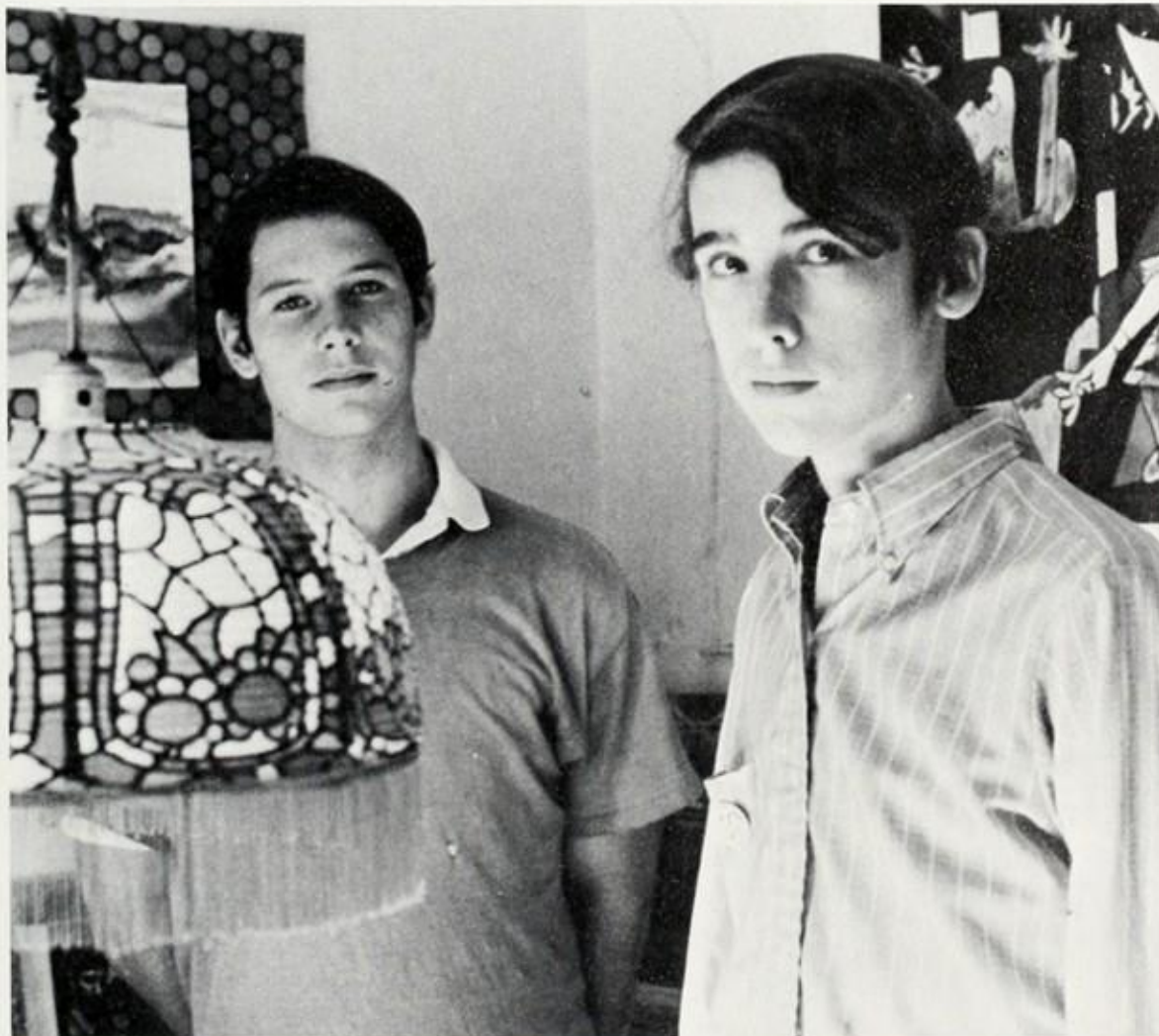
McKENZIE, A. PHILLIPS, BRYAN, ULERY



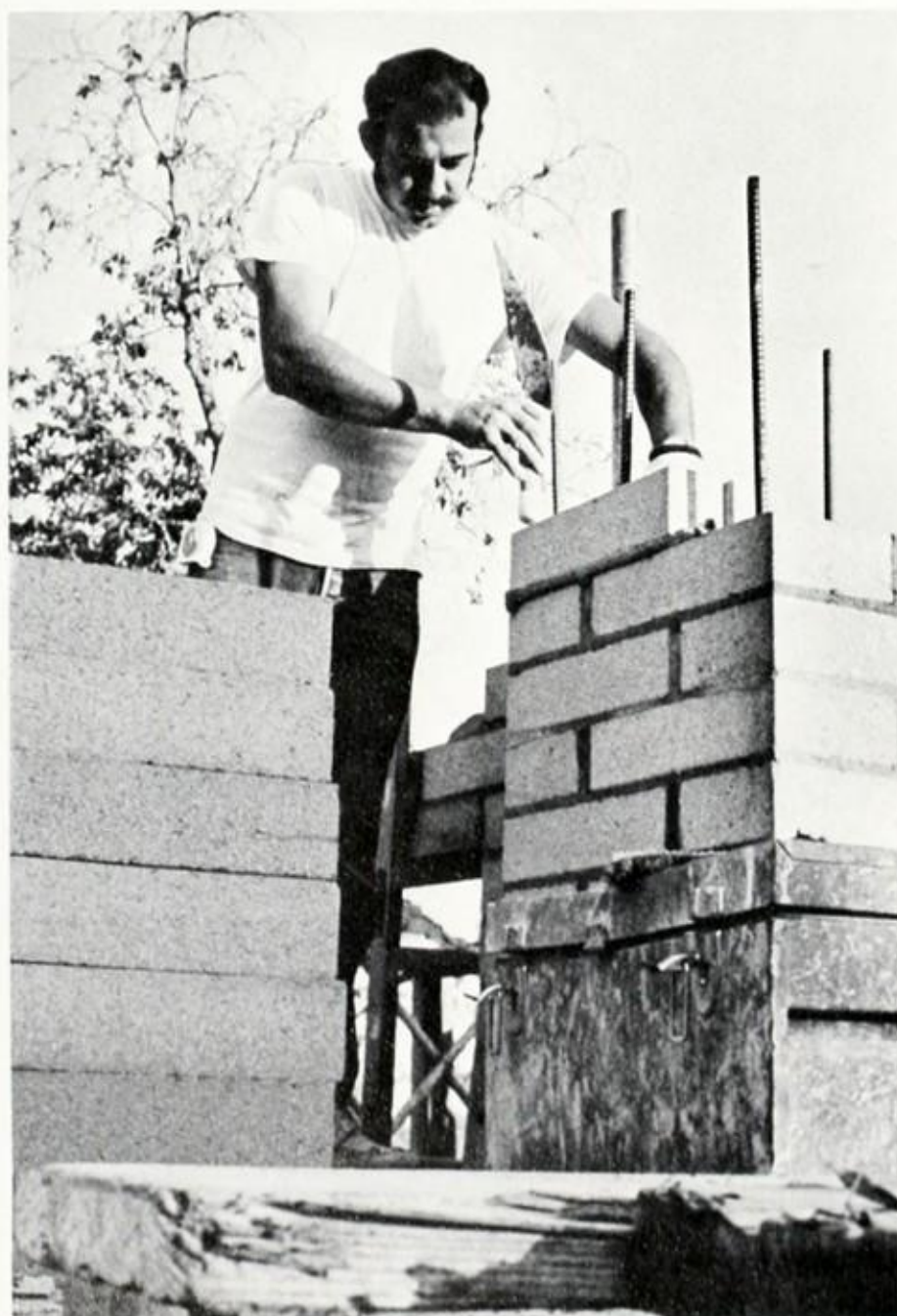
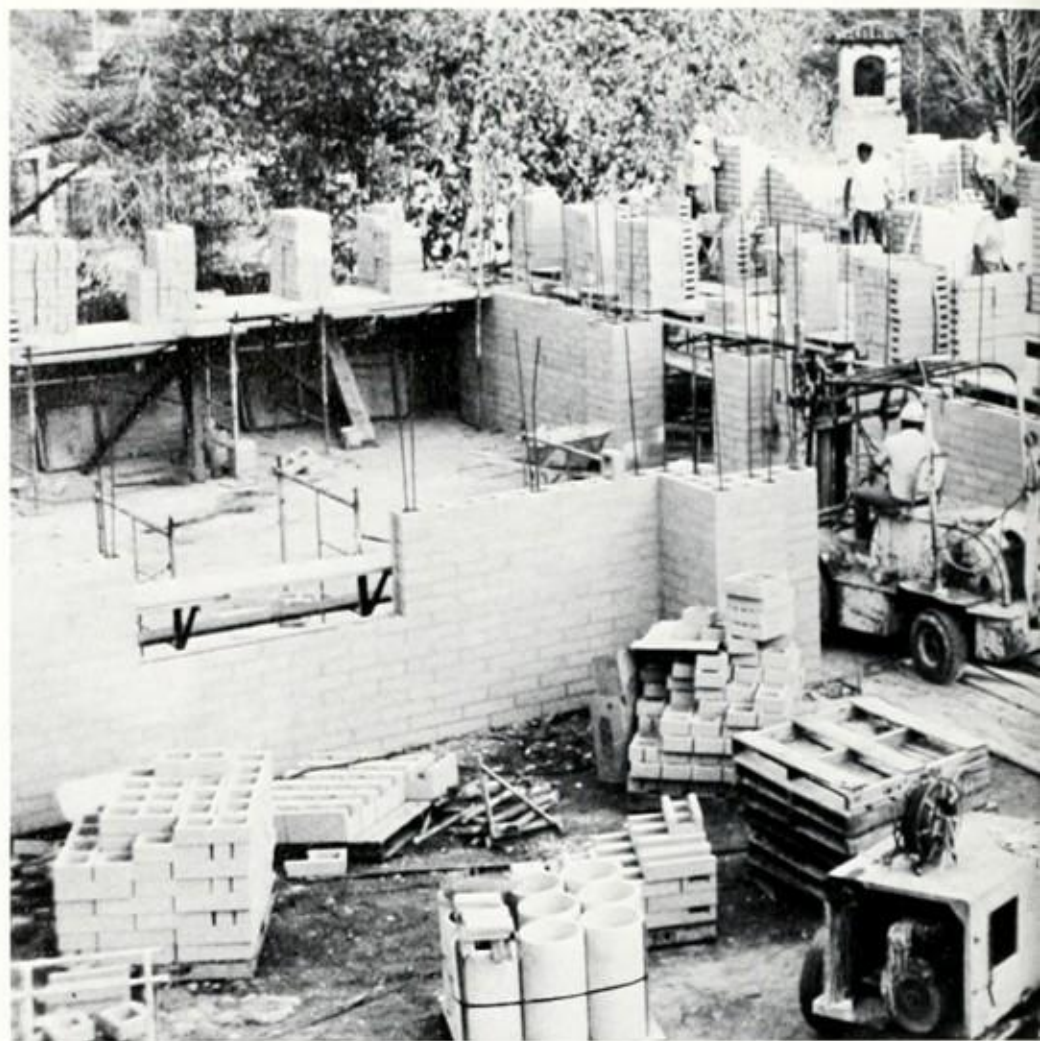
CALLANDER, WHITE, JAMESON, ERVING, R. JORDAN, CAMPBELL



COLVILLE, DOFFLEMYER, CUFF, SEARS, WOOD, TURNER



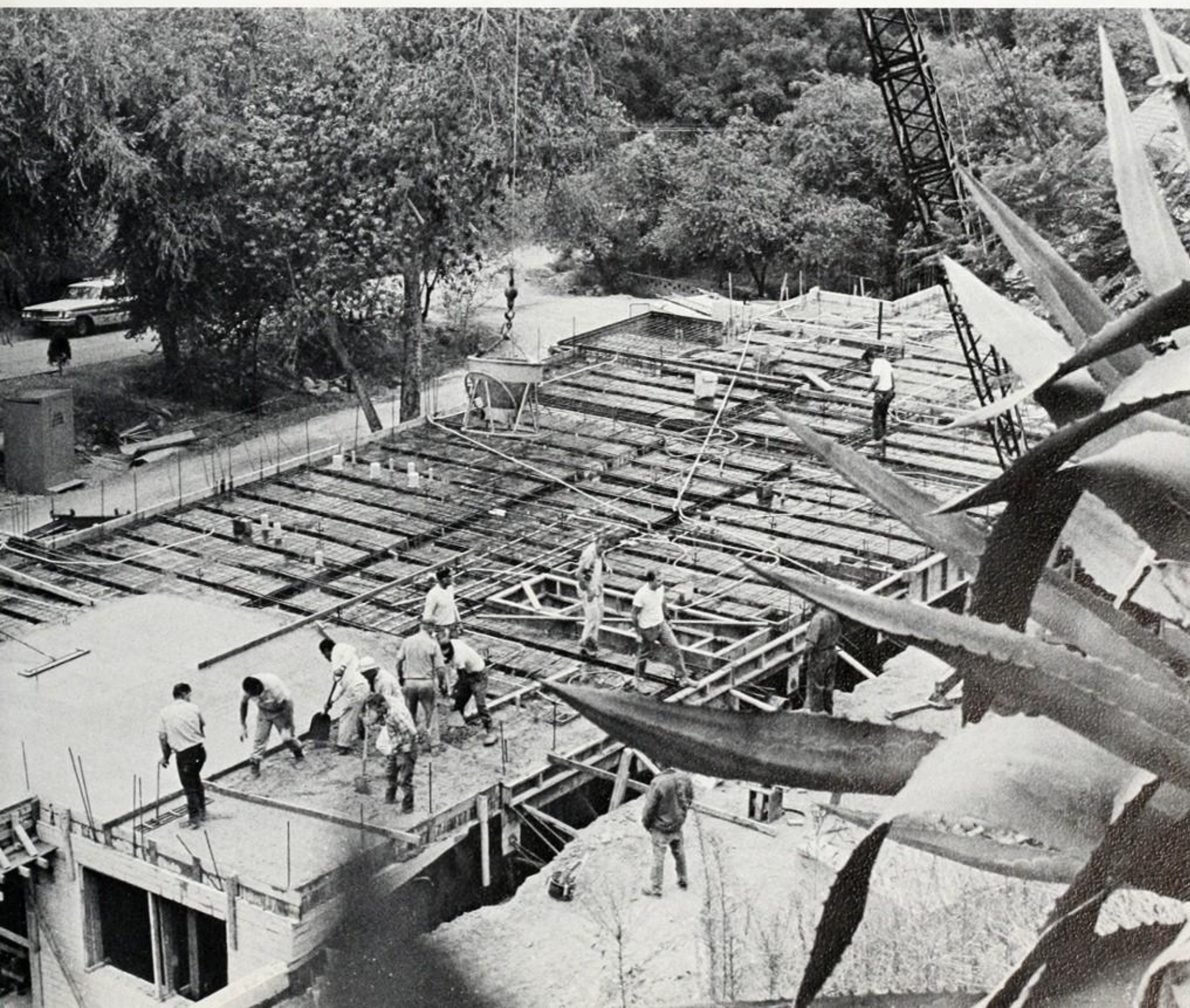
PASCHALL
SELBY

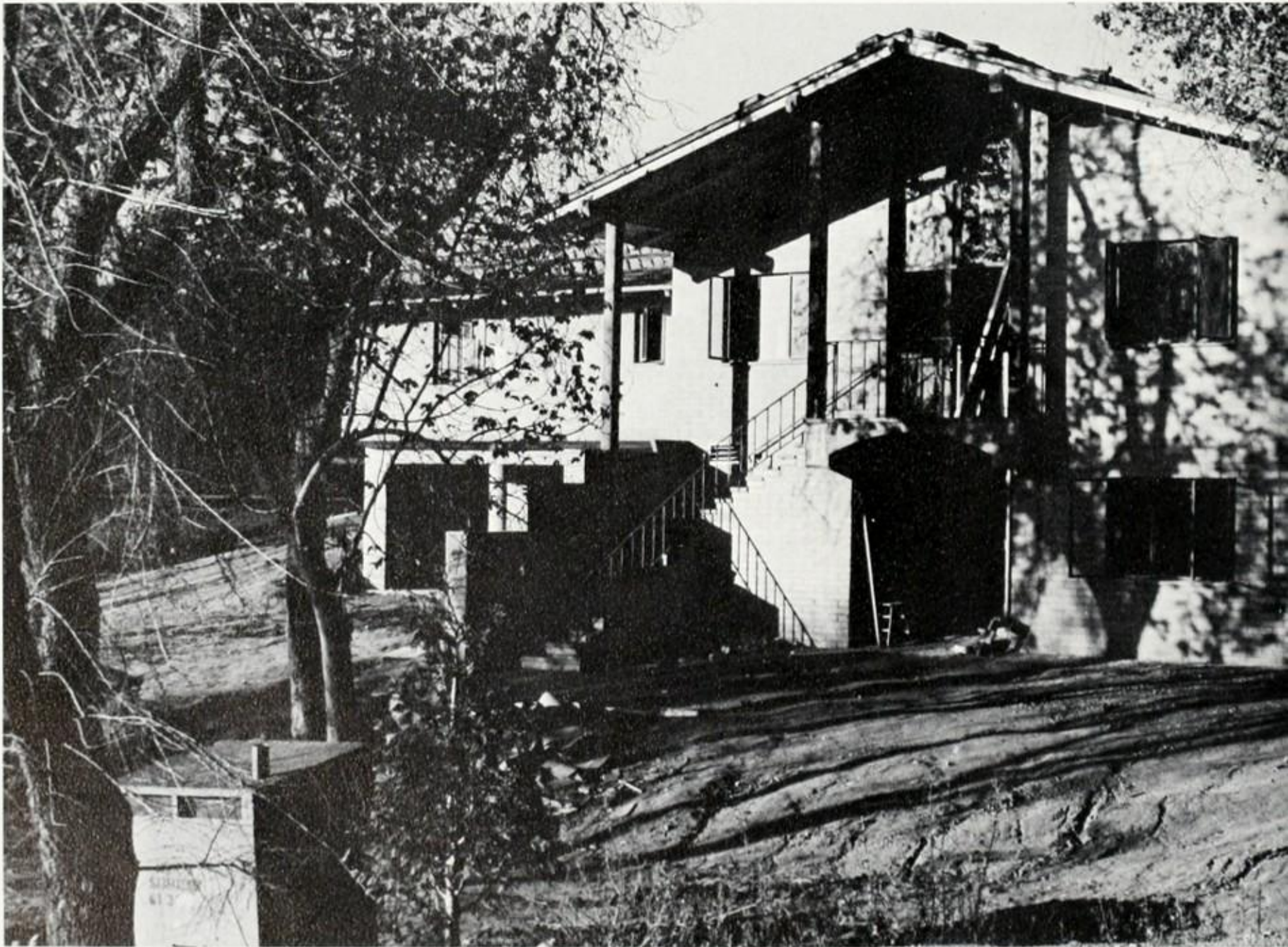




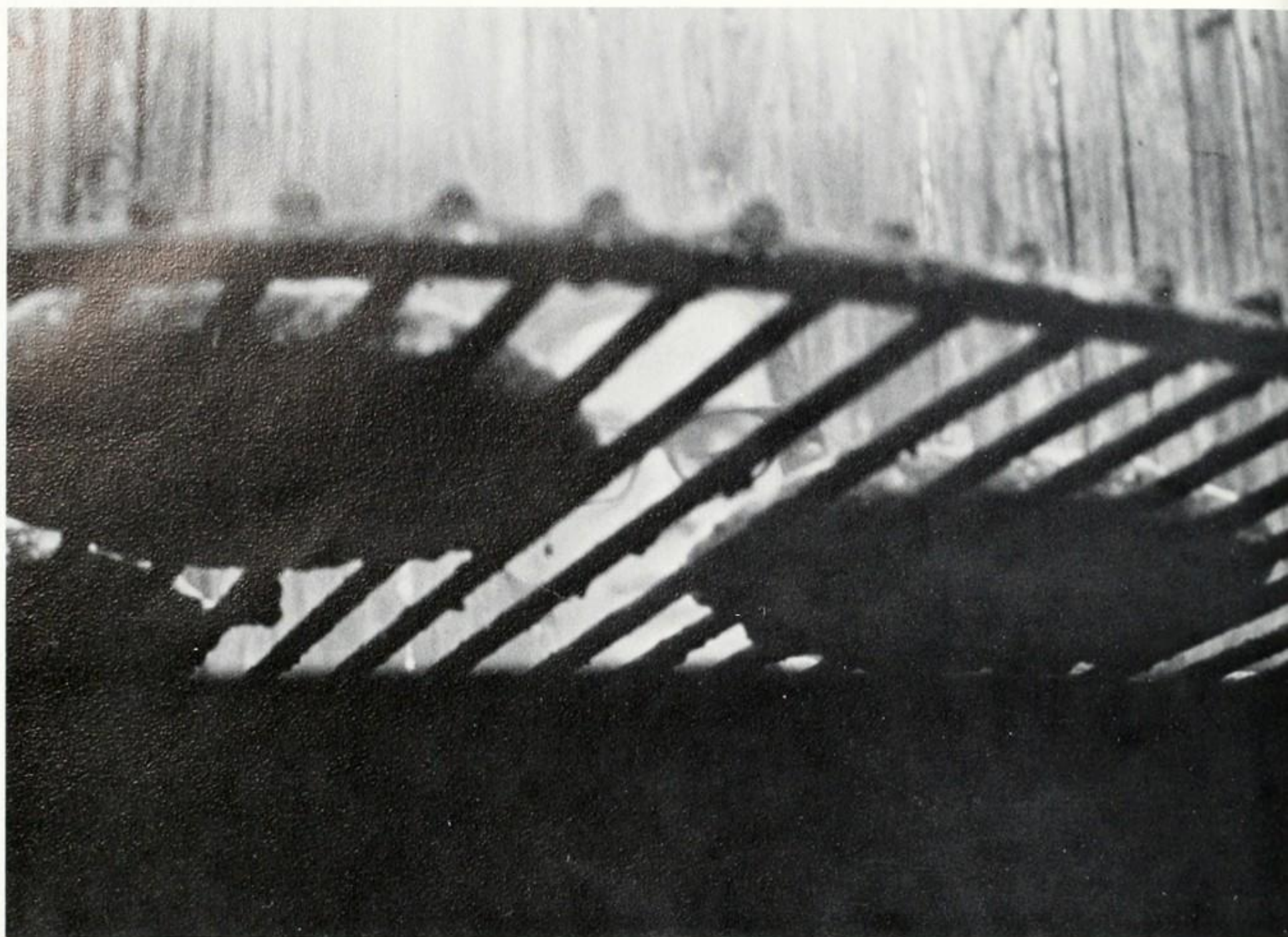
*Pounding hammers, a buzz saw,
the grind of cement makers
shattered the tranquility
of our community.*

*Another long-sought dream was
becoming reality. It stands as
an example of the progressive
campus. And it serves as a
reminder that the next dream
may someday become real.*







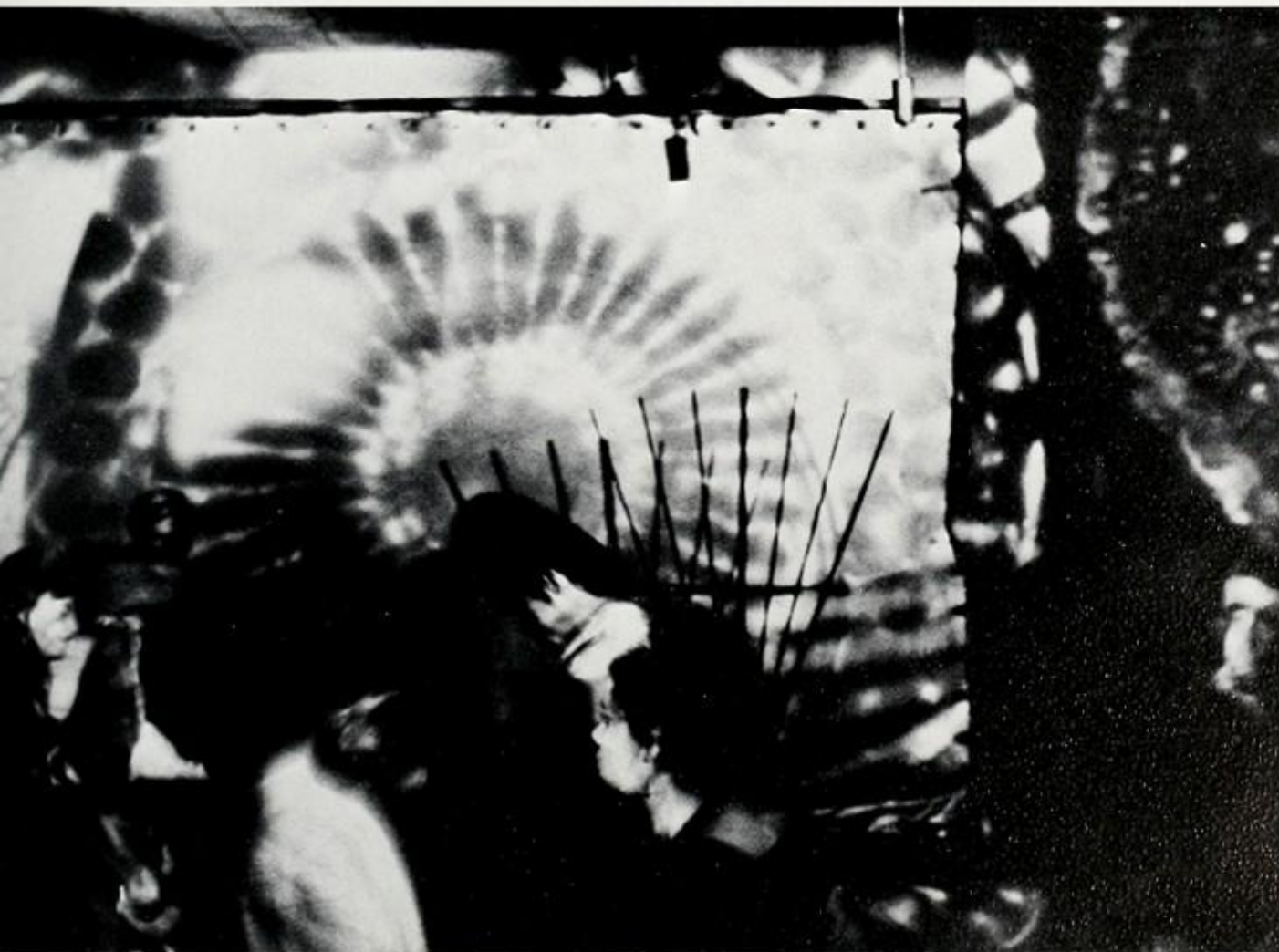
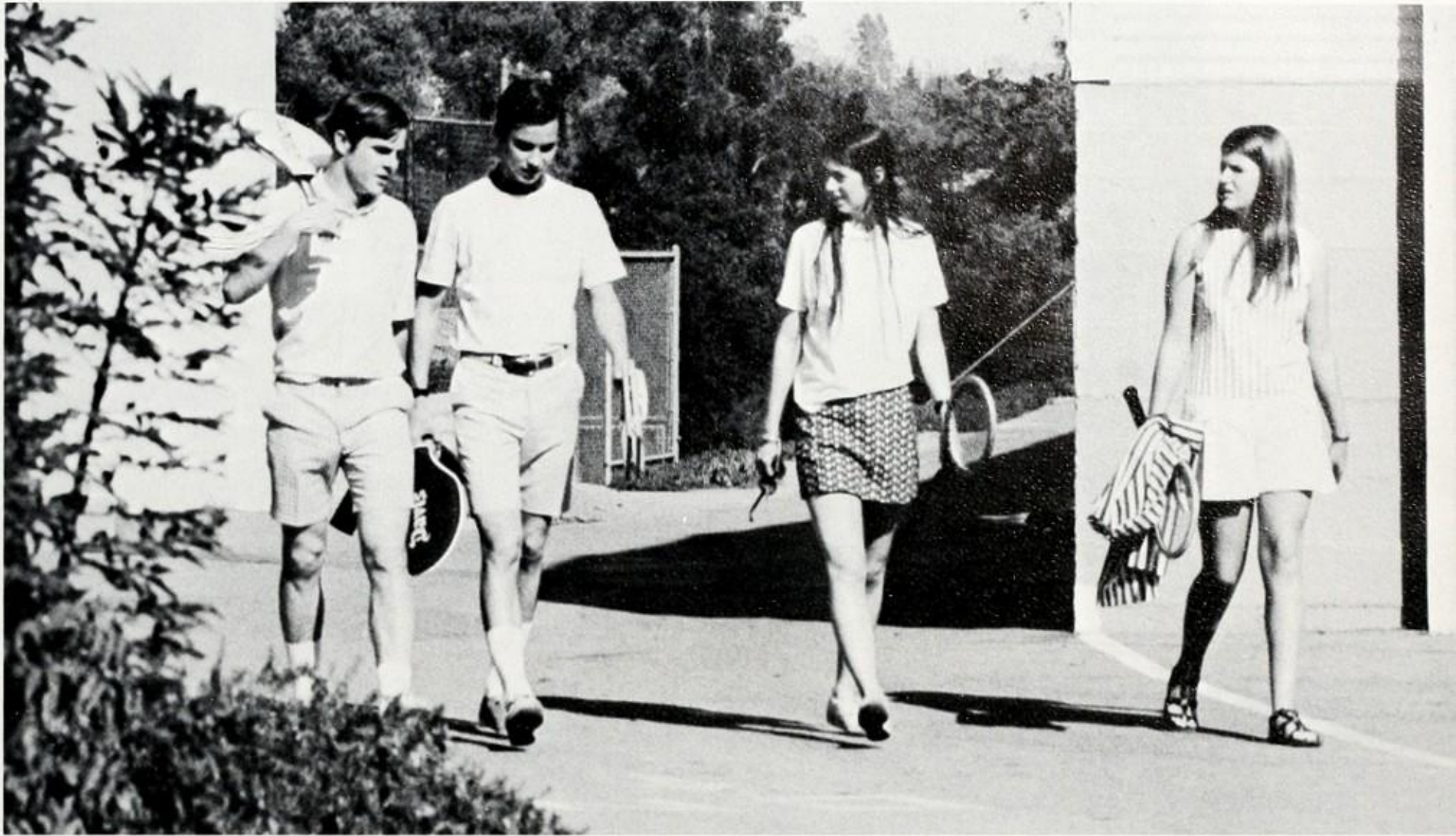


HAPPENINGS

*Perhaps the best aspect of Webb
Is its flexibility in accommodating change.
Girl days have added new meaning;
Yet field trips, concerts, tours,
And sporadic happenings also add
New dimensions to the developing student.*

*The majority may wish that change would
Occur more rapidly and in greater
Magnitude. However, everyone is happy
Whenever any pleasurable change happens.*













ACTIVITIES

The student cannot survive with only academics and brawn. He must have other means for expression. He creates, forms artwork, builds puzzles, plays music, debates, sings songs, and writes poetry – anything to pull his mind away from the daily assignments.

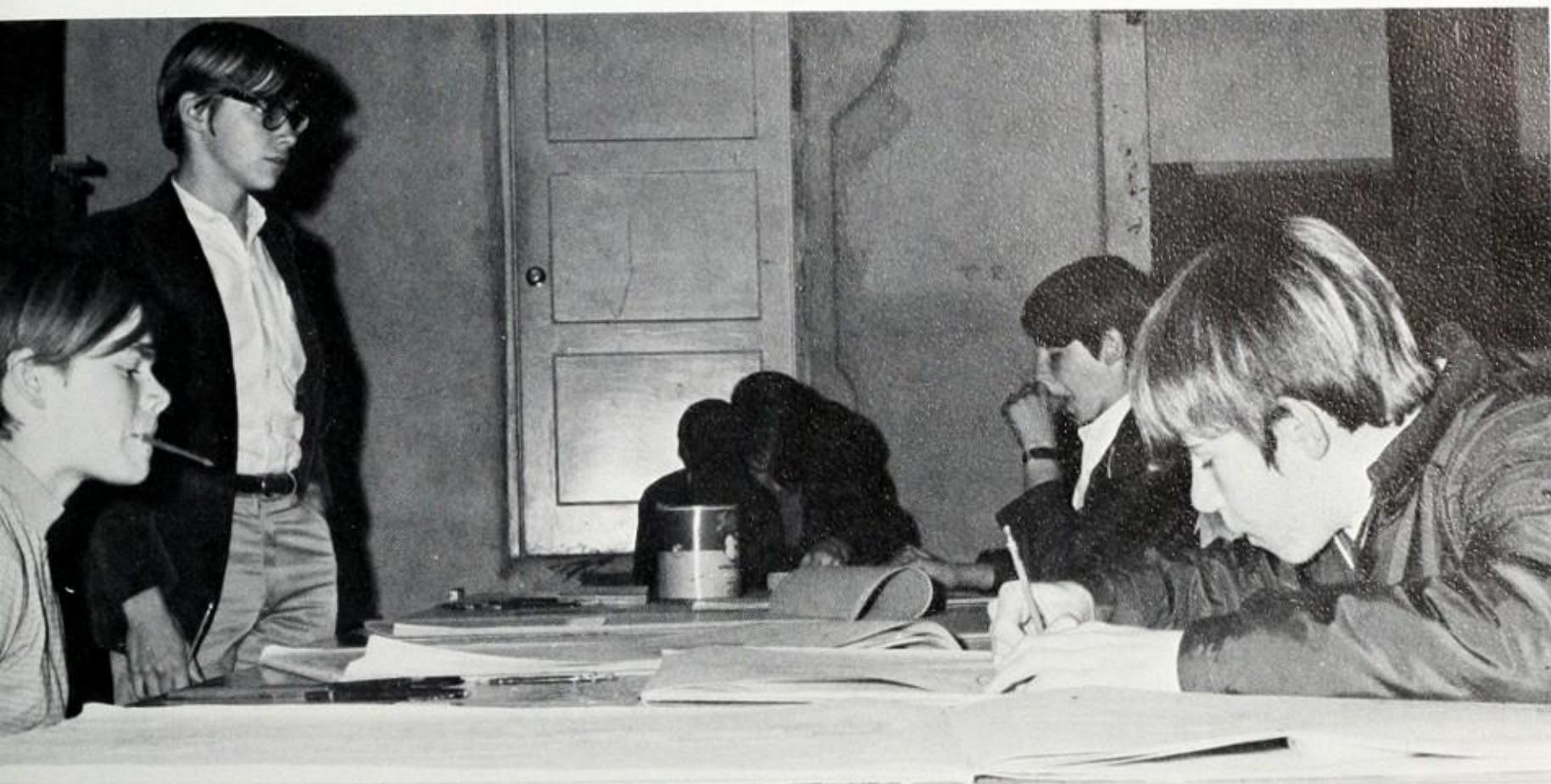


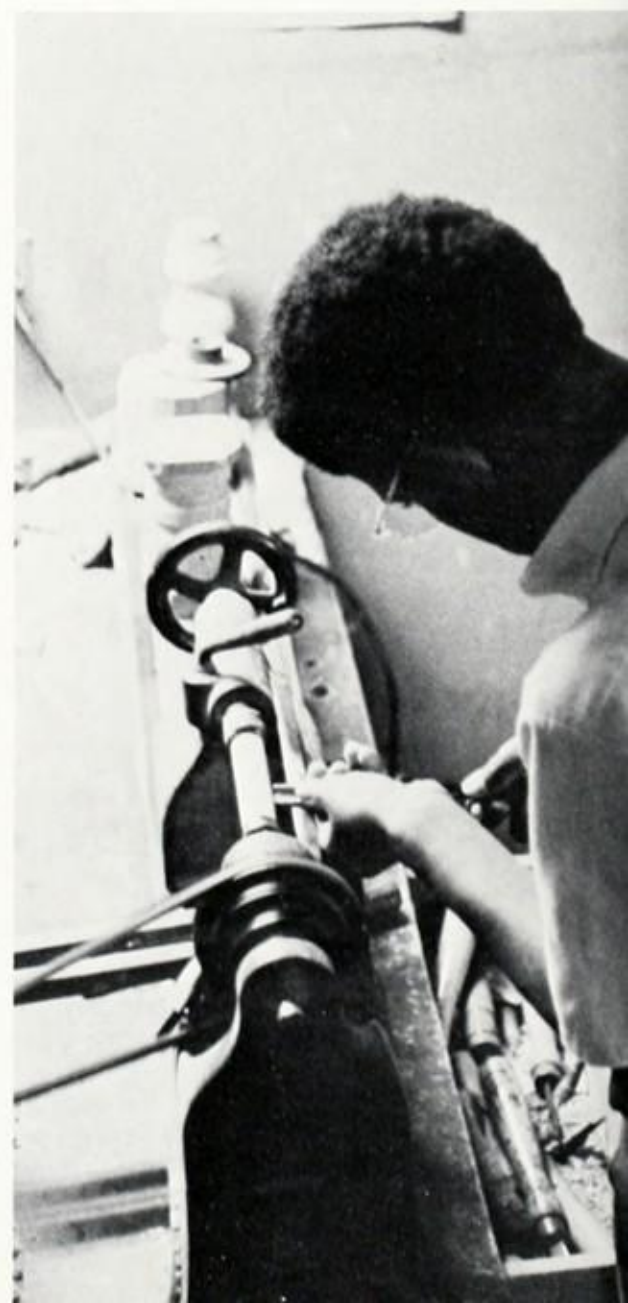


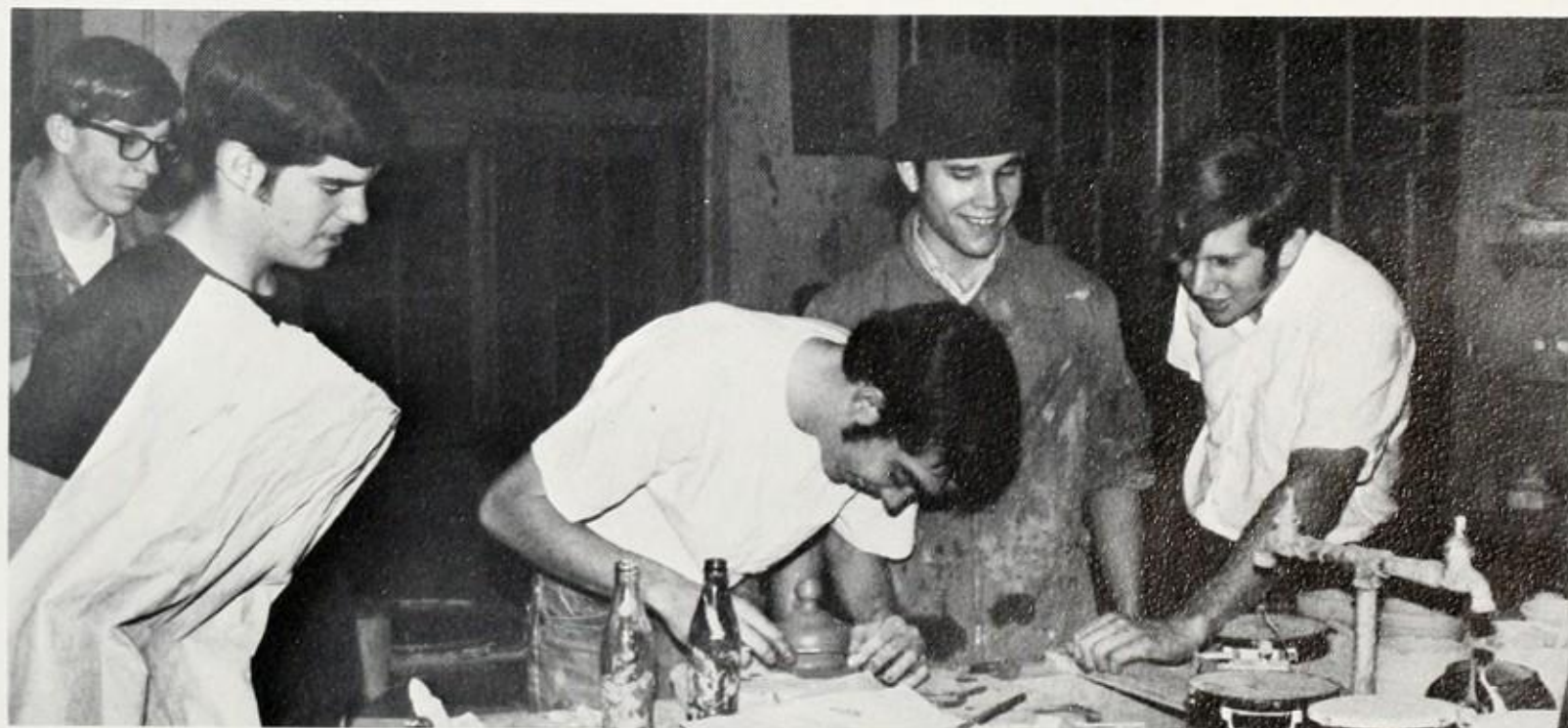
*His hands open new horizons of expression.
The artist, with painstaking effort,
creates an image through his developed
looking-glass eyes.
Or the potter grabs a gooey clump of
clay and molds it into aesthetic beauty.*

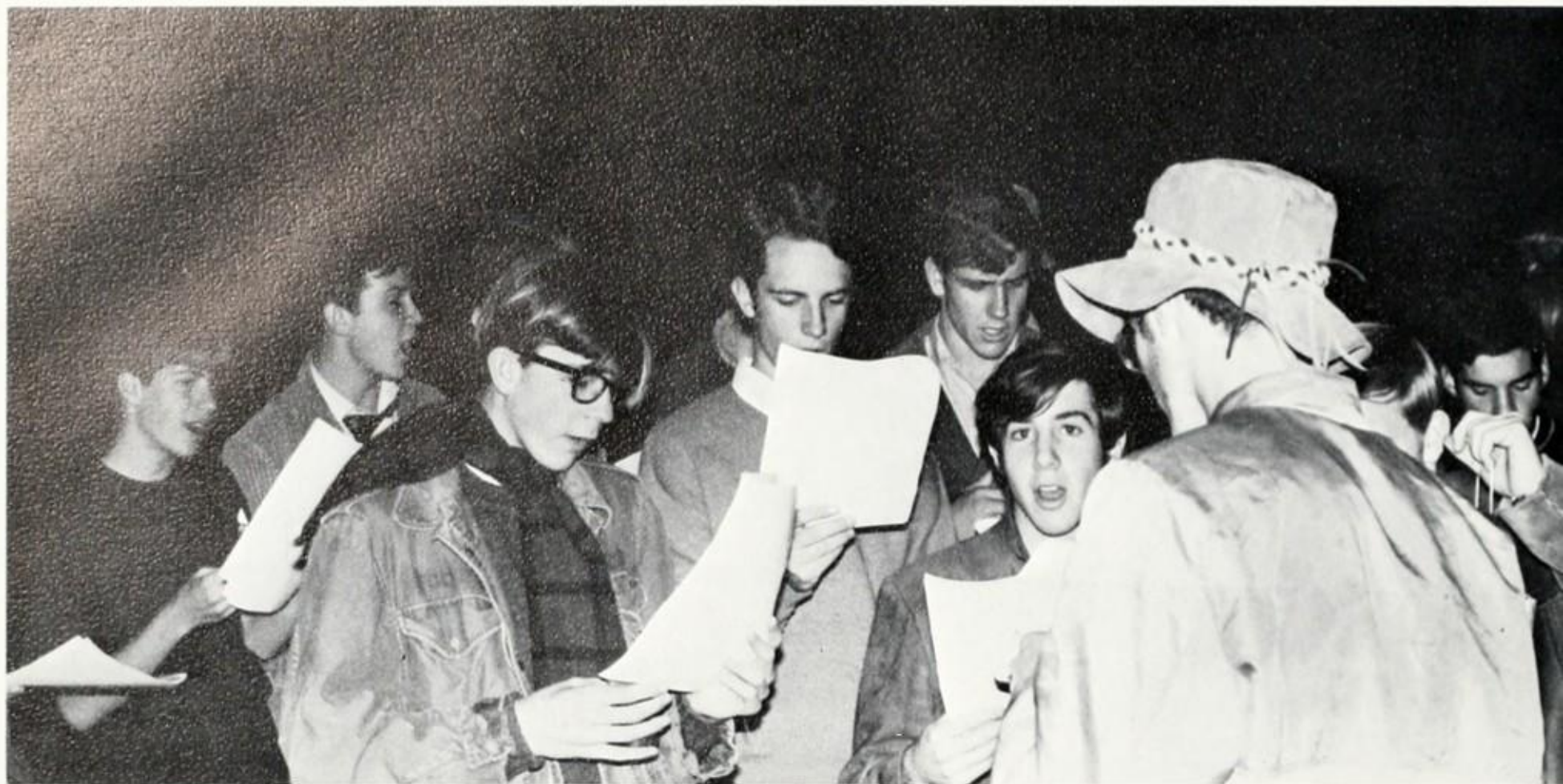
*The see-saw grind of sandpaper smooths
a simple piece of birchwood into a
sailboat. It floats into a sea of visions,
and with his wide-angle, the photographer
freezes it into a souvenir outlasting
the vision.*

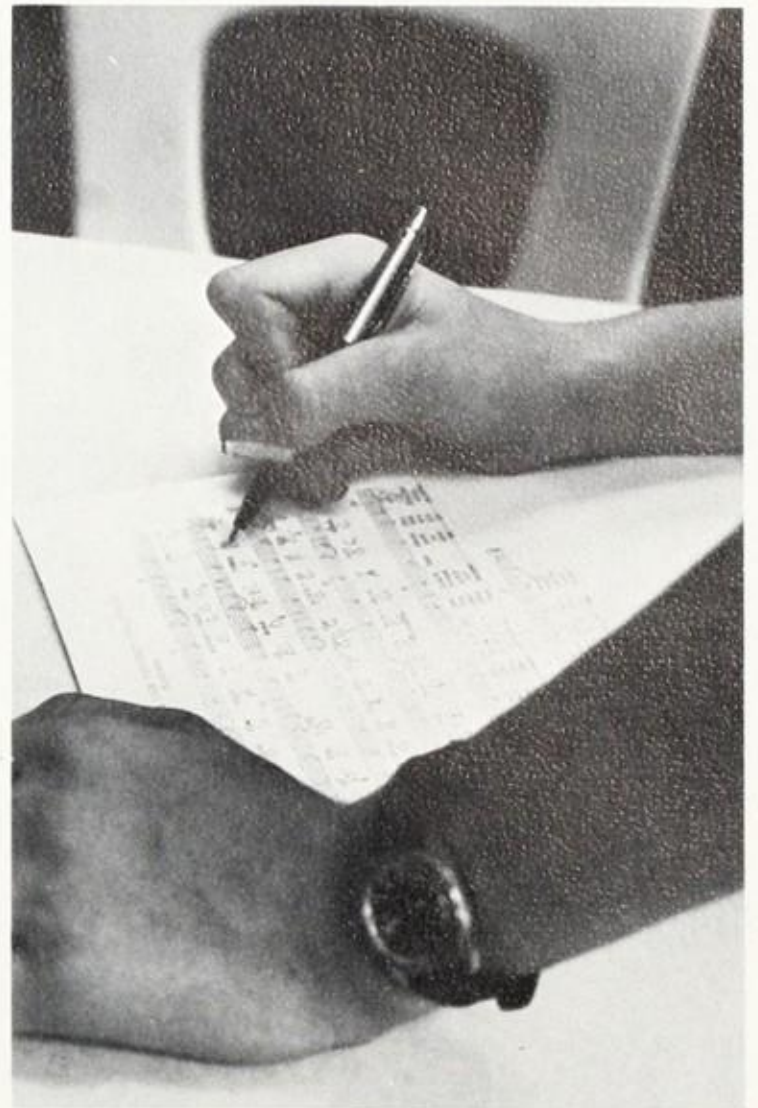




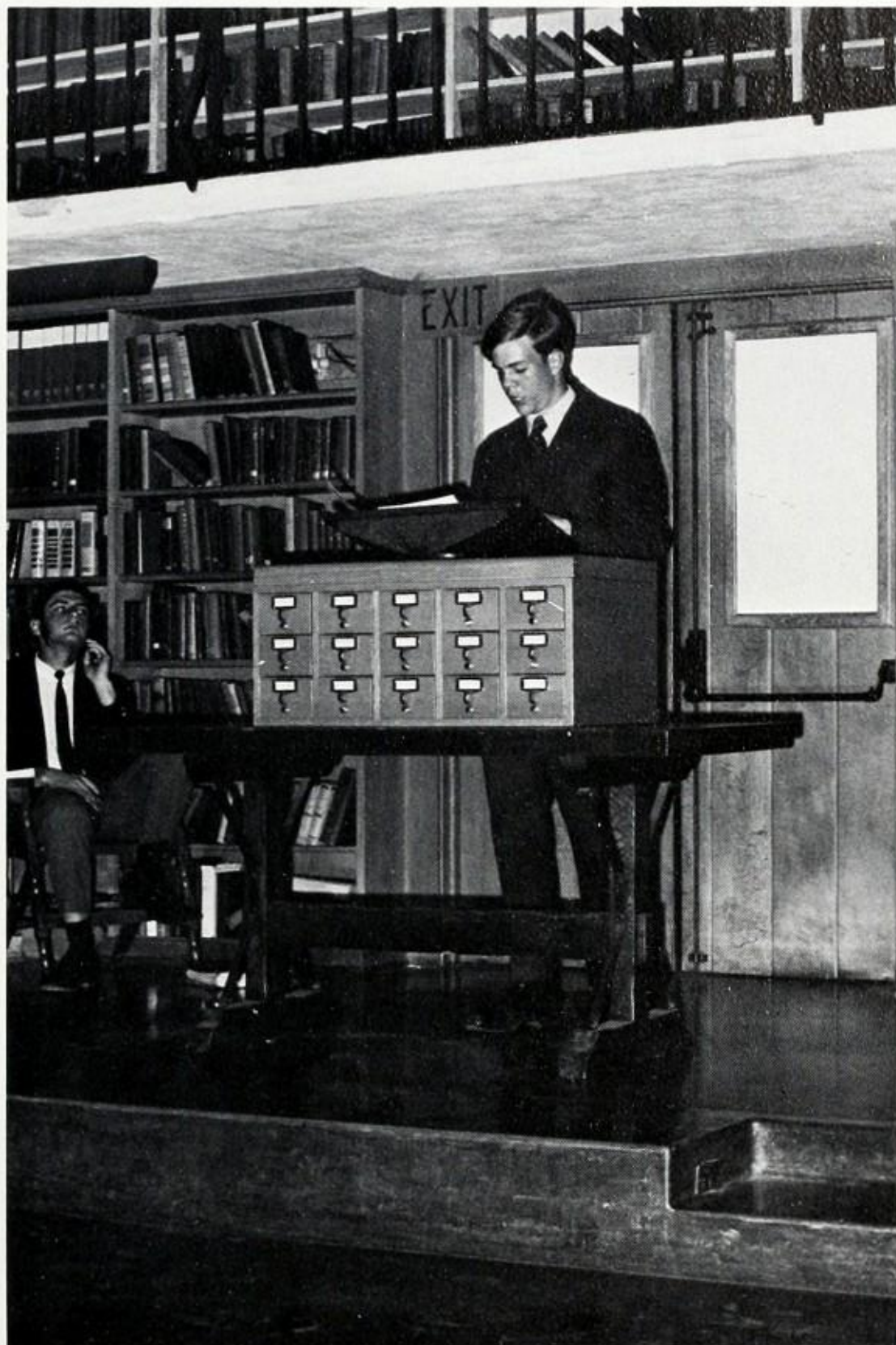


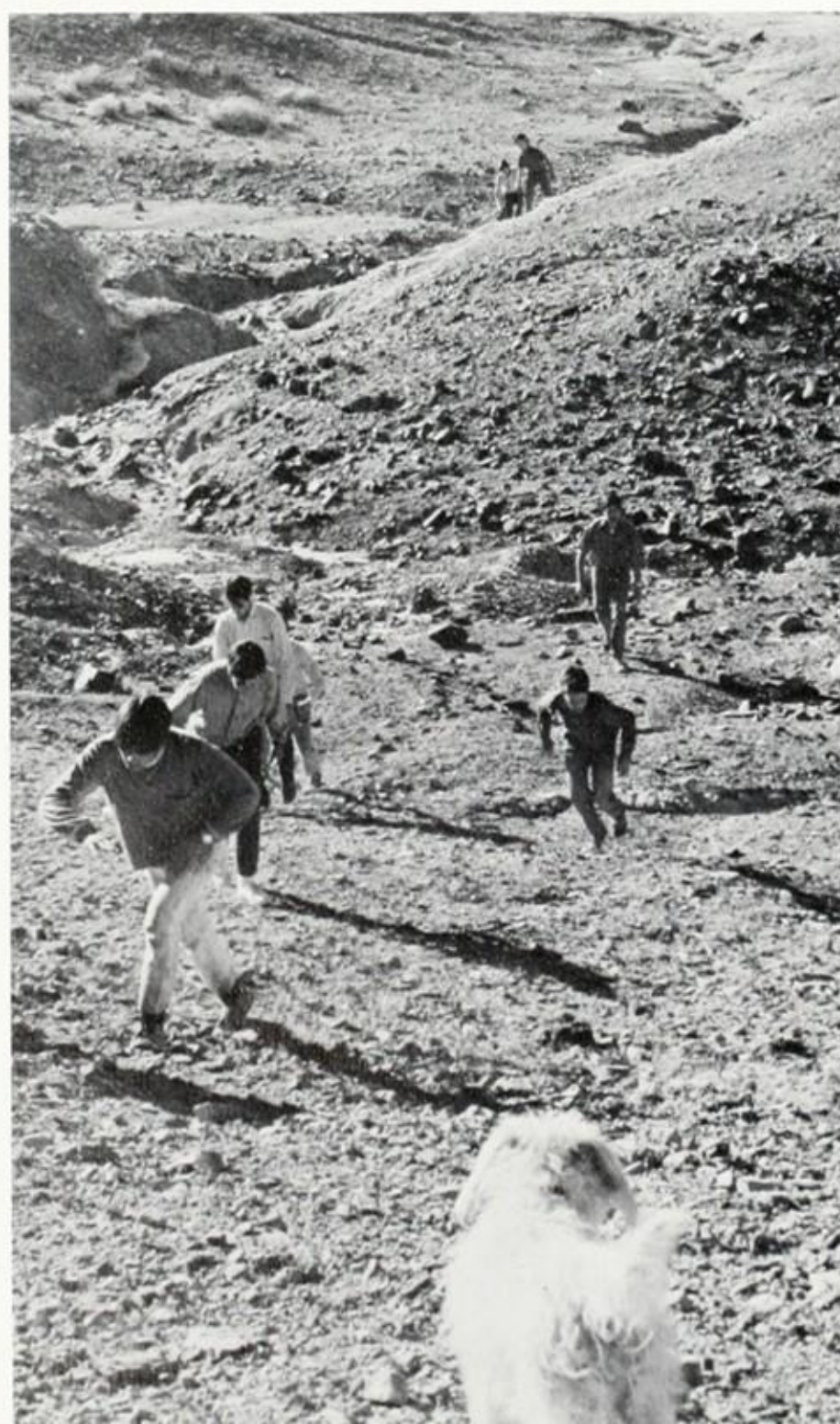


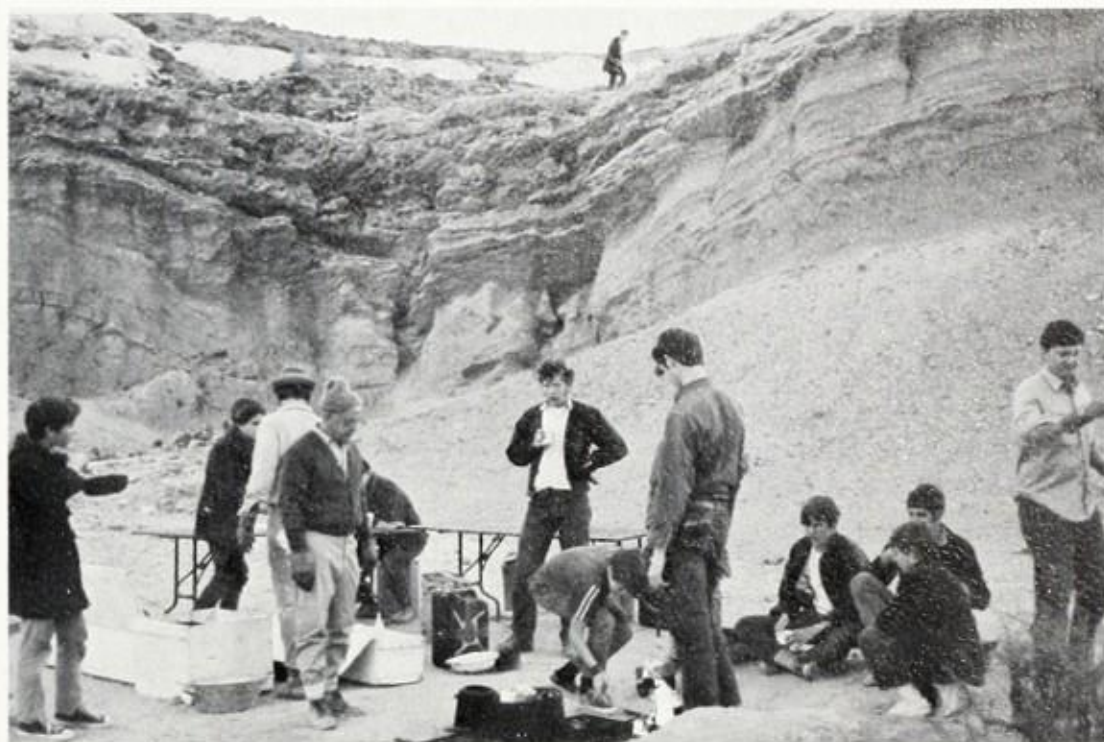




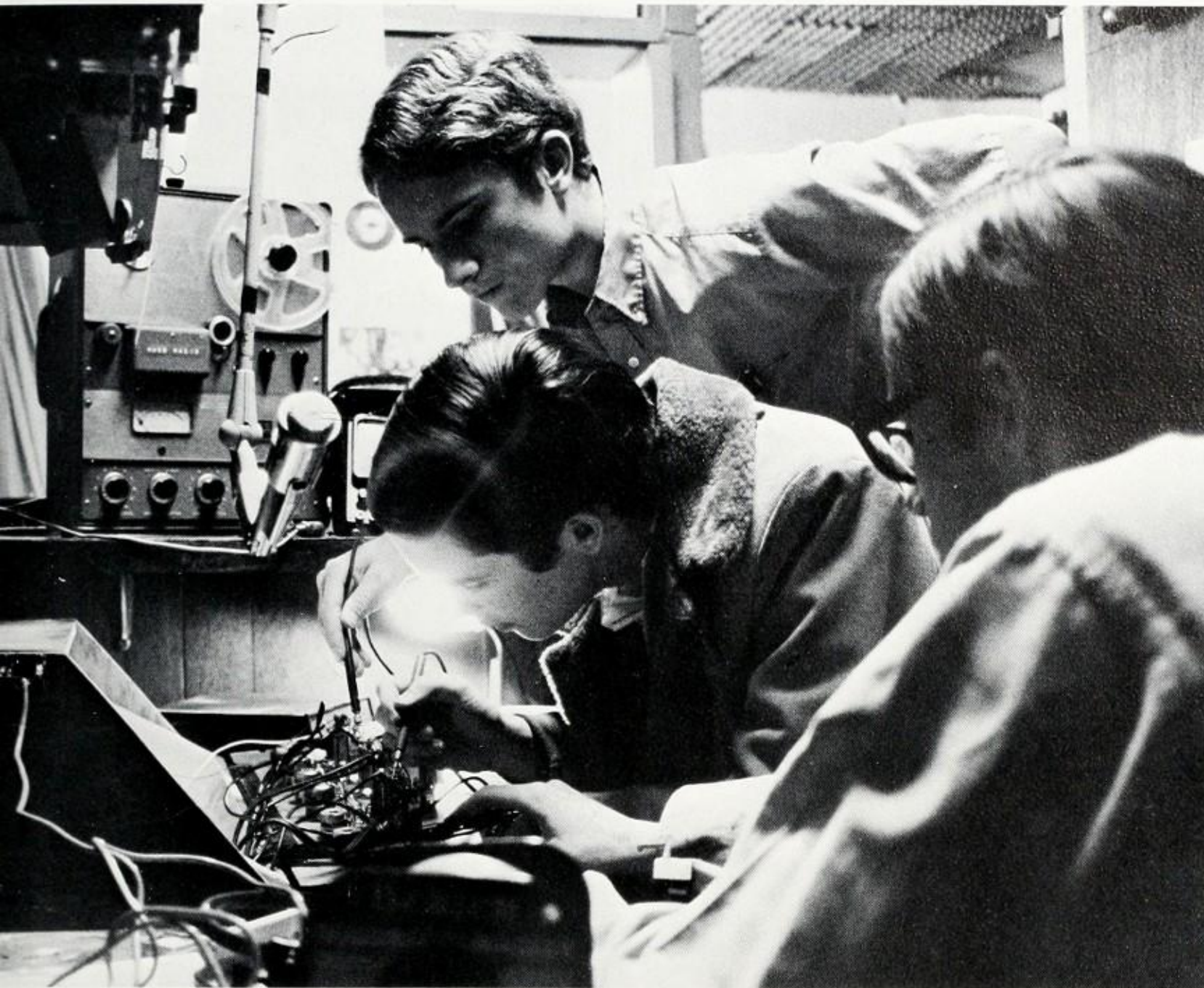


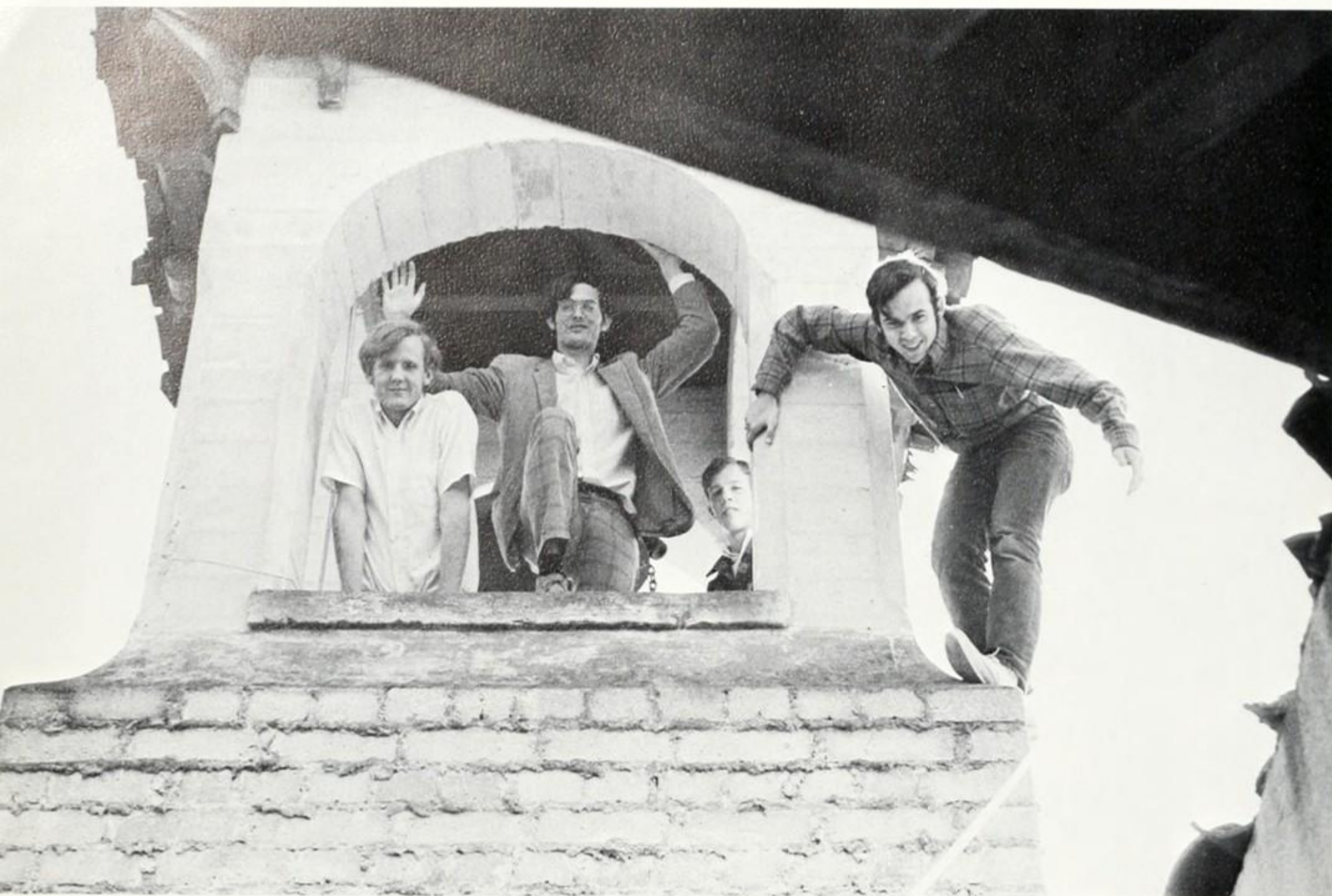






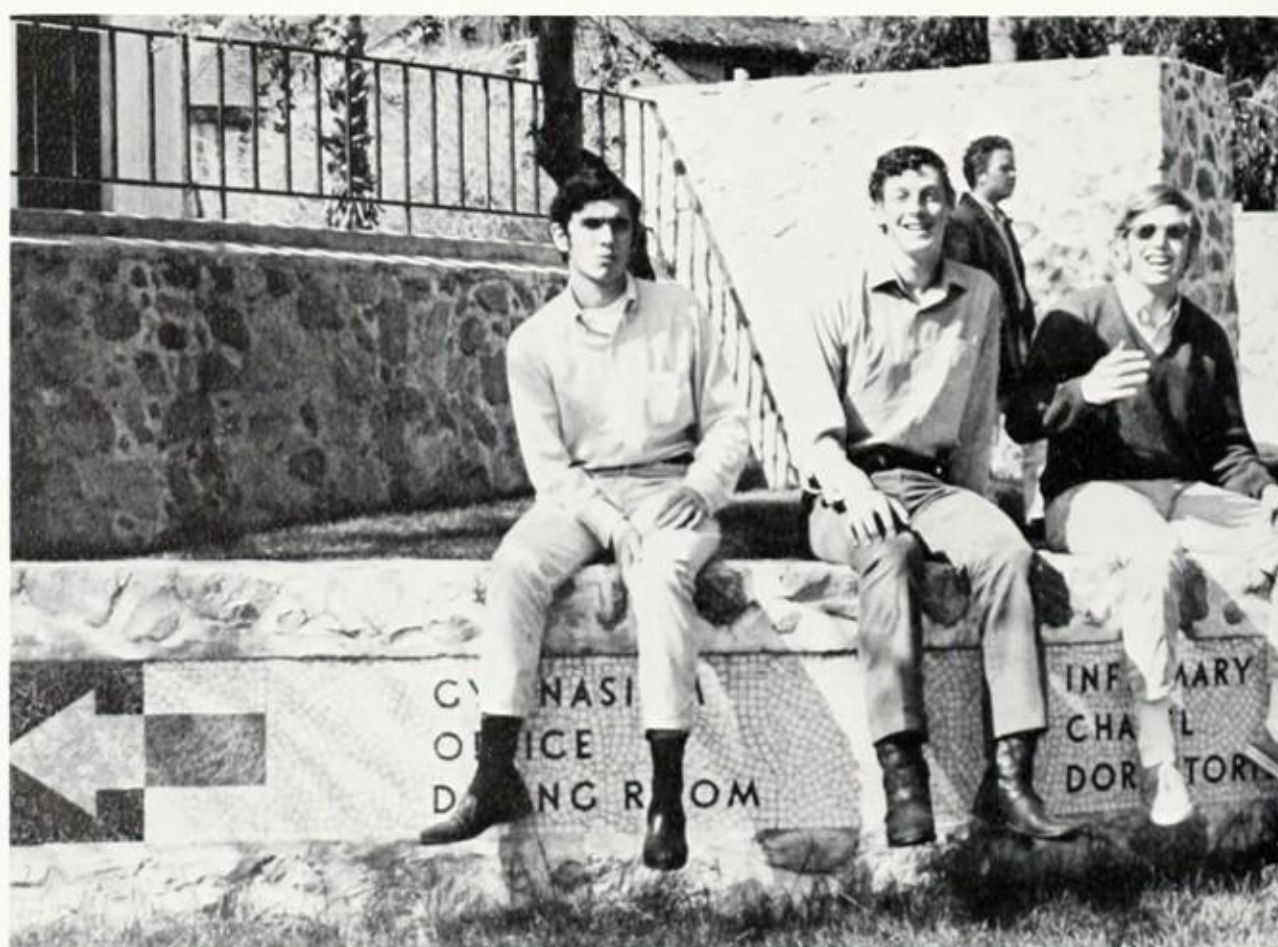






BLUE & GOLD EDITORS

BLUE & GOLD STAFF

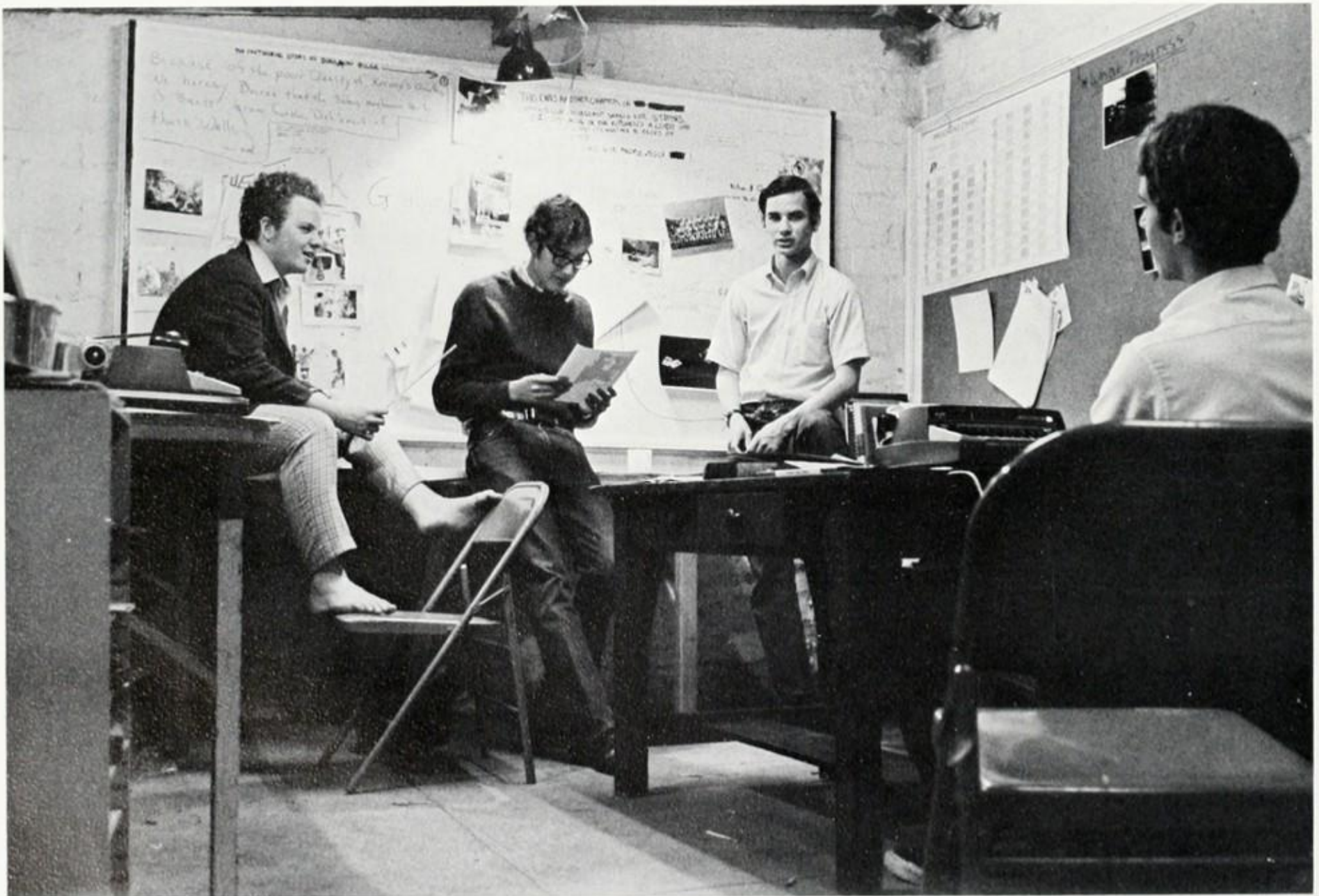


STATOCYST EDITORS



SAGE EDITORS





TEAM



FRONT ROW: BILL ALLEY, RANDY DAVIES, ROD McMAHAN, MARK McCLOUD, DON CUNNINGHAM, JIM LONERGAN, ROB STEPHENSON, STEVE LILLIE, TOM LASSWELL. FRONT ROW: SANDY STRAGNELL, JOE THOMAS. ABSENT: BOB MARTIN, MARC WILSON, COACH KORODY.



Peter you are a goon
you study all the
time and have
no leaser time
So You are a goon
Strag's



SENIORS

*Then summer passed,
And we arrived to show the
Many new students a fascination
Of living in our isolated wilderness.
As we guided, we toured our
Memories of a past.*

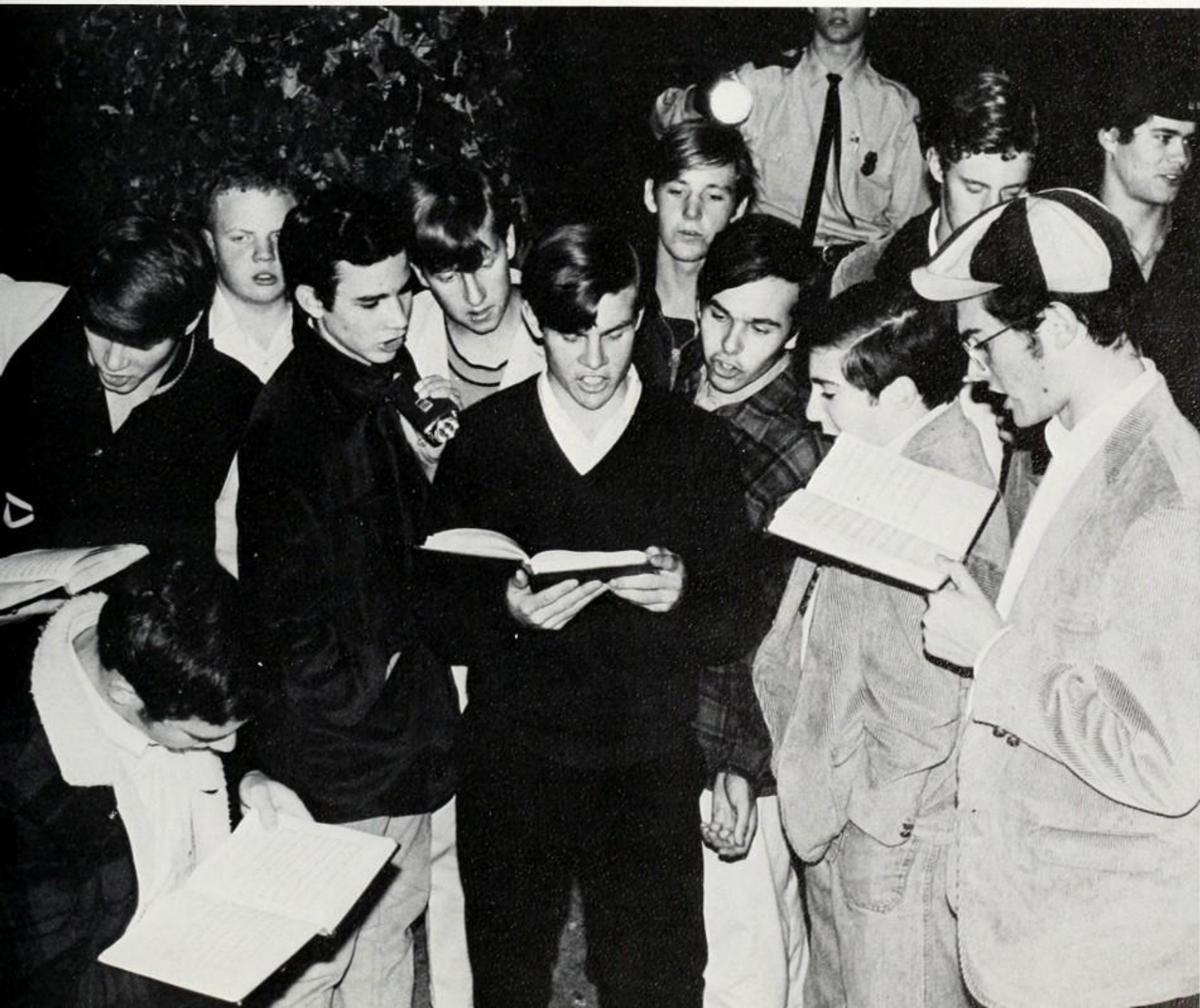
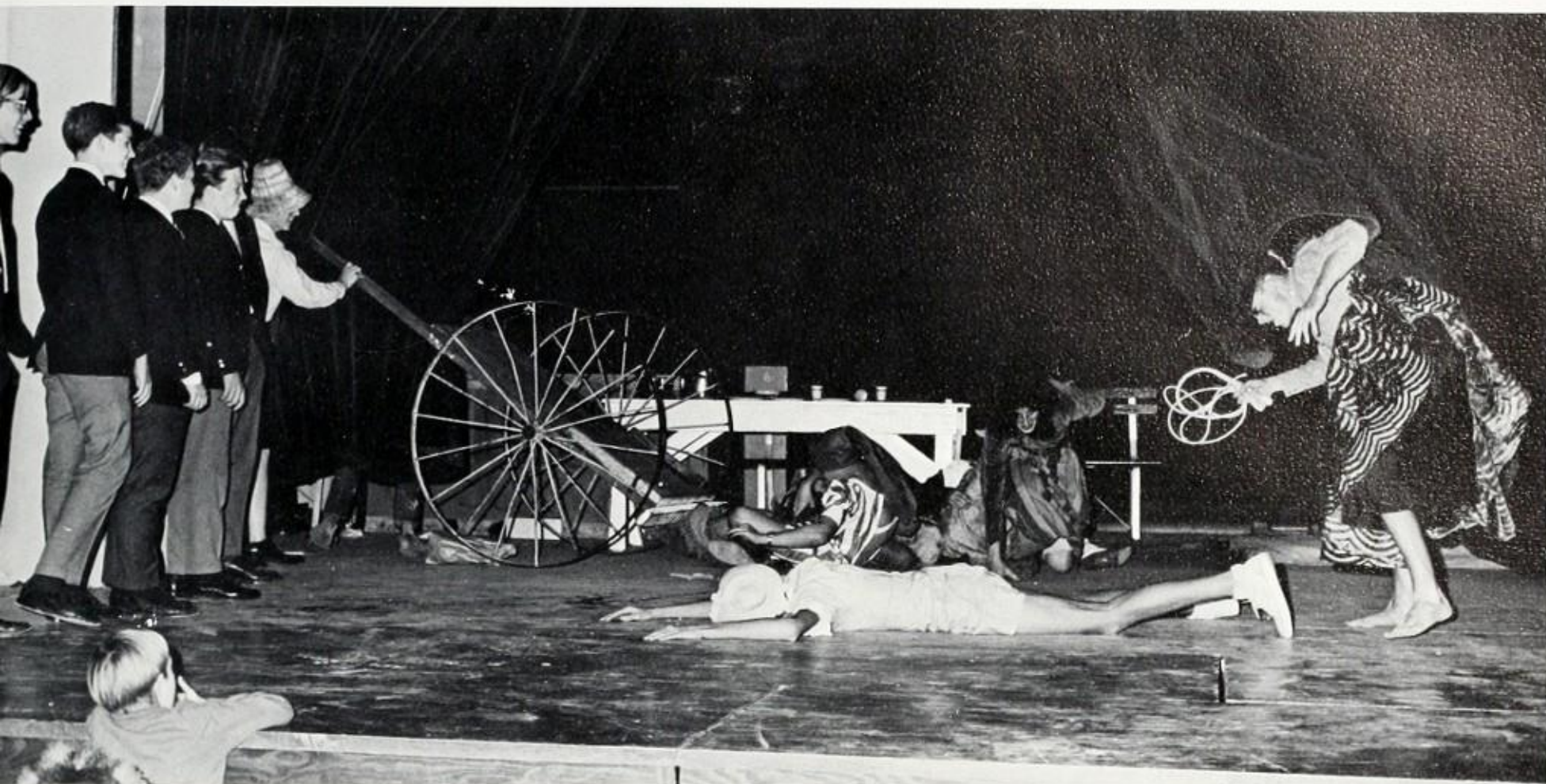
*Three years we were in the making,
Learning the campus,
Discovering ourselves,
Making new friends.*

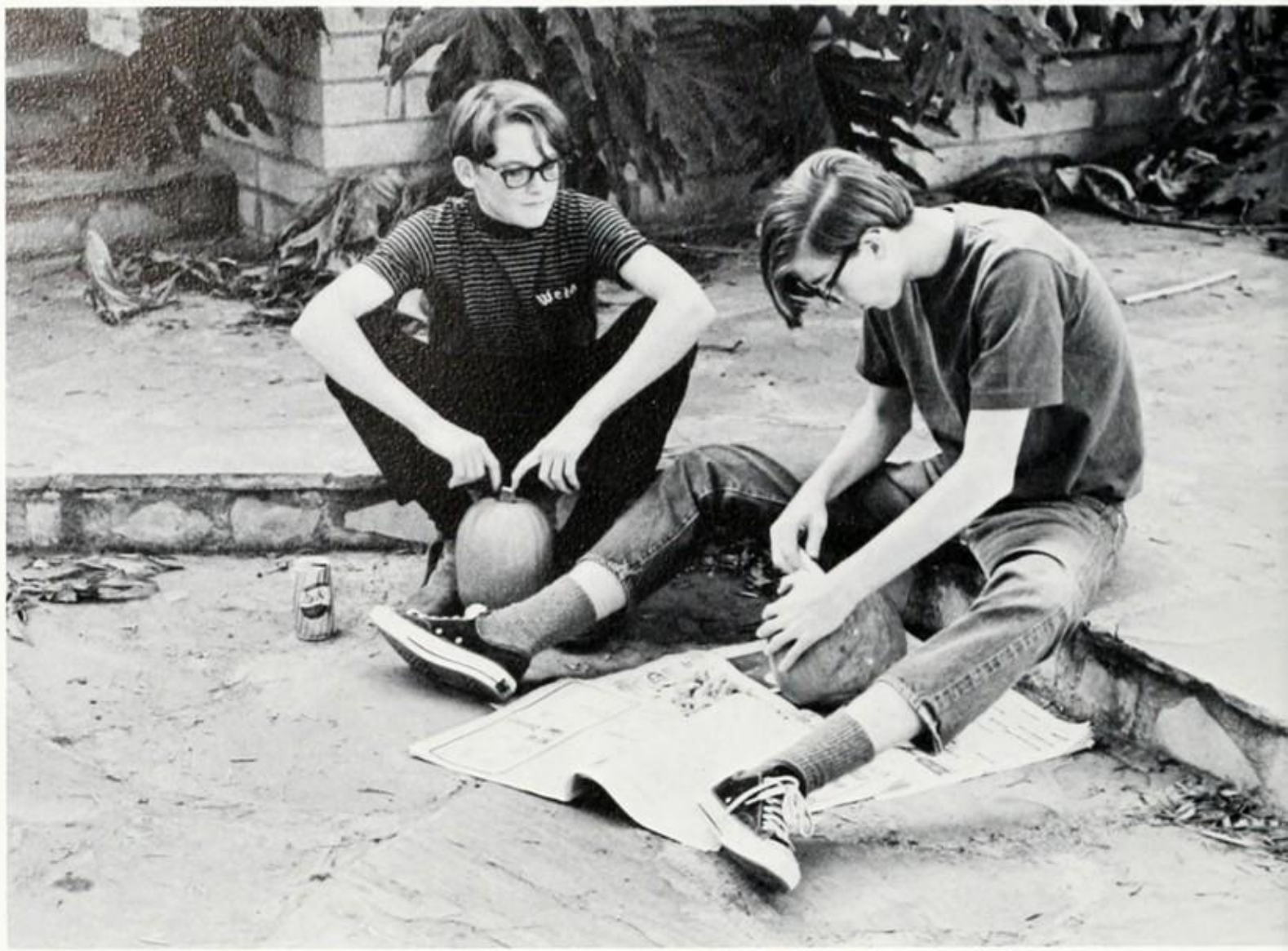
*The faculty parties were a gas.
They were the meeting place
To build initial shape.*

*In a play we acted
A satire on life's establishment.
We never guessed that we would
Soon join those established ones.*

*Not until last year had we
Gained the courage to venture forth
And assert ourselves.*









*Last Year, it was the singing minstrels
And the man on three legs.
This year, it was a pumpkin carve,
Sprinkler system, and pie in the face.*

*Yet, friendships played an ever increasing
Role in our relationship with Webb.
We returned from our last summer with a
Strong bond of happiness and good tide.*

*When the year had finally passed,
We realized that many pervious unknowns
Had risen into lasting friends.*

*When is it time, and why is it so,
Can't seem to stand up in this place.
Would like to ask, wonder if it's all
Just like this.*

*All that time is ahead,
Is so because it's always been.
We'll always ask, must we
Keep on wondering.*







JOE THOMAS

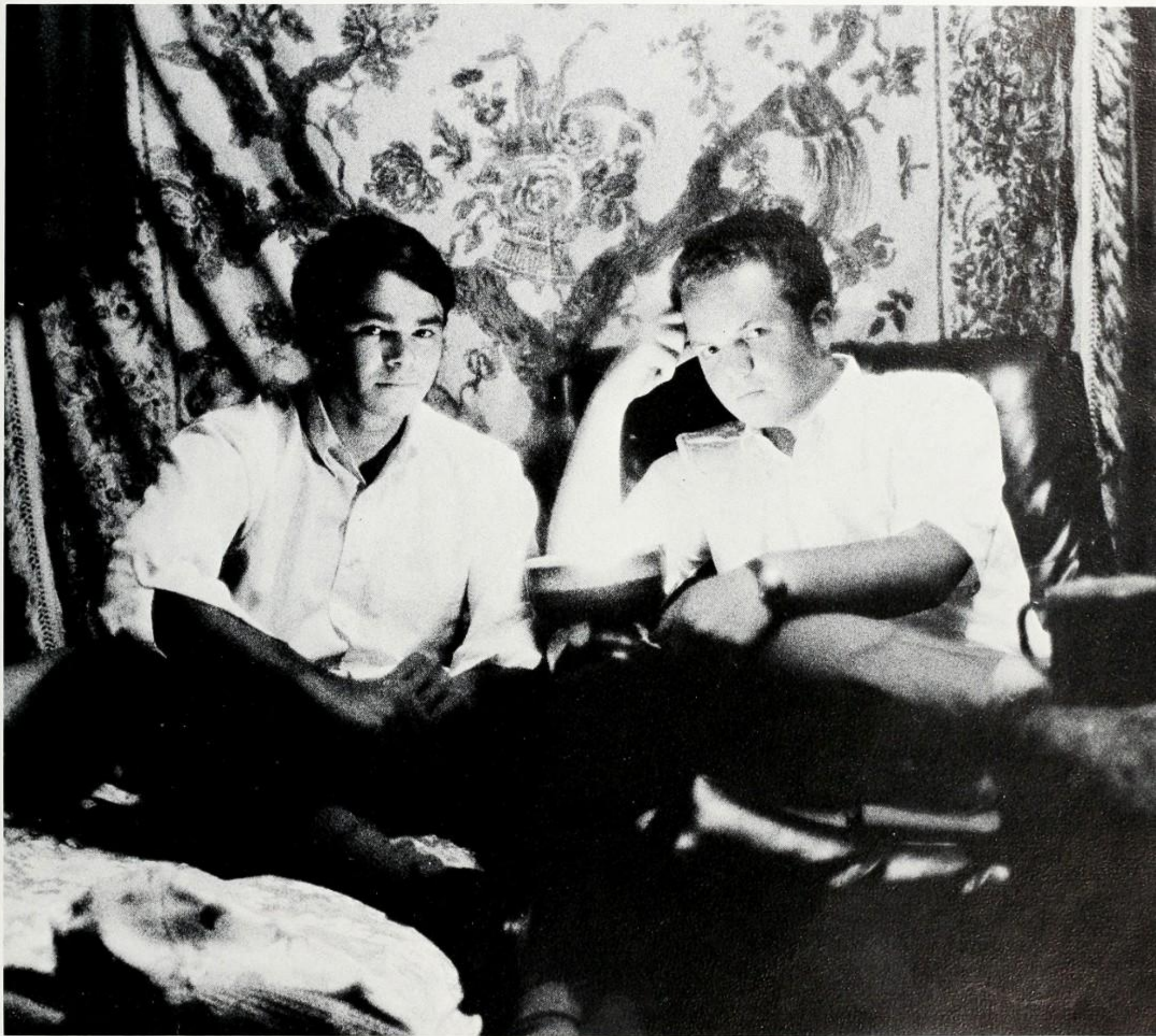
Two friends, nay, two brothers caught up in a world heavy, searched out and found friendship through forming turmoil. Seven thousand miles away from home they teamed up, changing miles, changing homes for two straight years. Arguments were few, but then, they were good ones. Their minds would not accept life's many trammels. When one discovered, the other tried, and they both made it through a plastic world.

Alfred B. Prufrock

Reach toward the distant sun,
And catch a glimpse of the Fisher king.
Dive deep into a pregnant puddle
Of rich and heavy mud.
The land, the land will call,
And we shall drift again.

Over the chapel the sun set one last glorious time.
A faint voice moaned, "Remember us," but no one heard.
Chau

KELLY McCLOUD





ROBERT MARTIN

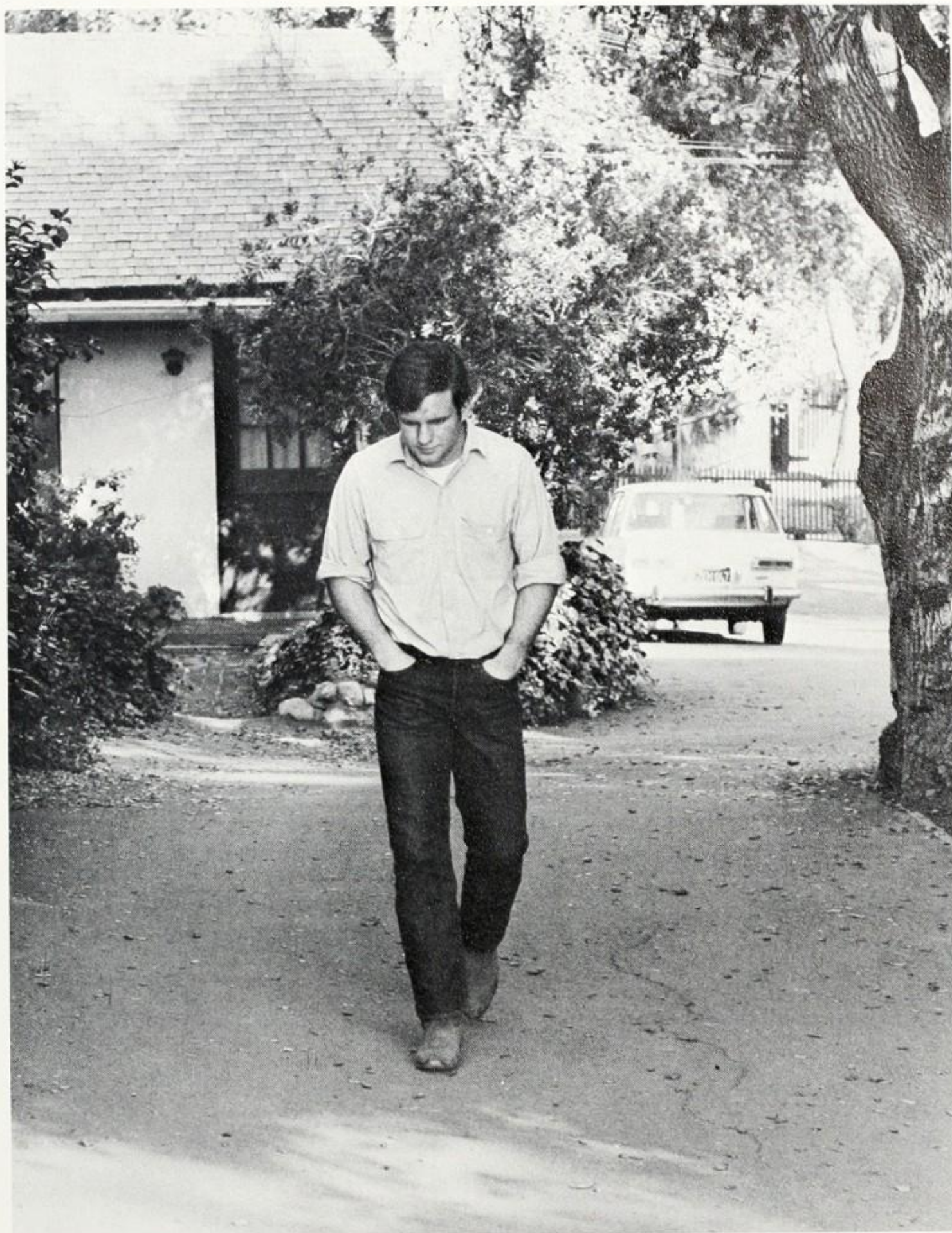
Comments:

*If it weren't for soccer,
Bob would be a good student.*
Dave

Dear Dave:

*We know the sound of two hands clapping,
but what is the sound of one hand clapping?*
Bob





WILLIAM LOREN FRAIM

*Yet I cannot tarry longer.
The sea that calls all things unto her calls me,
and I must embark.
For to stay, though the hours burn in the night, is to
freeze and crystalize and be bound in a mould . . .*

*And ever has it been that love knows not its own depth
until the hour of separation.*
Kahlil Gibran

MICKEY EDWARD NOVAK

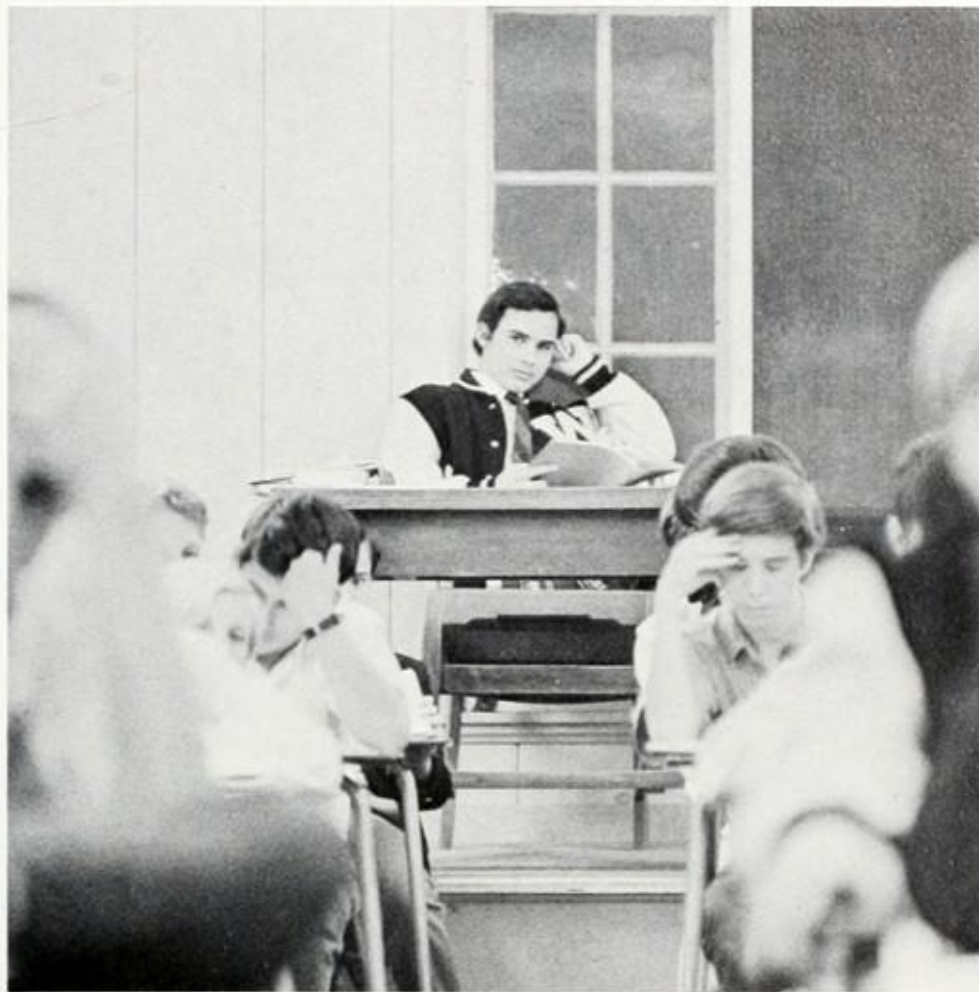
Fathers and teachers, I ponder

'what is hell?'

I maintain that it is the suffering of being unable to love.
Dostoevski

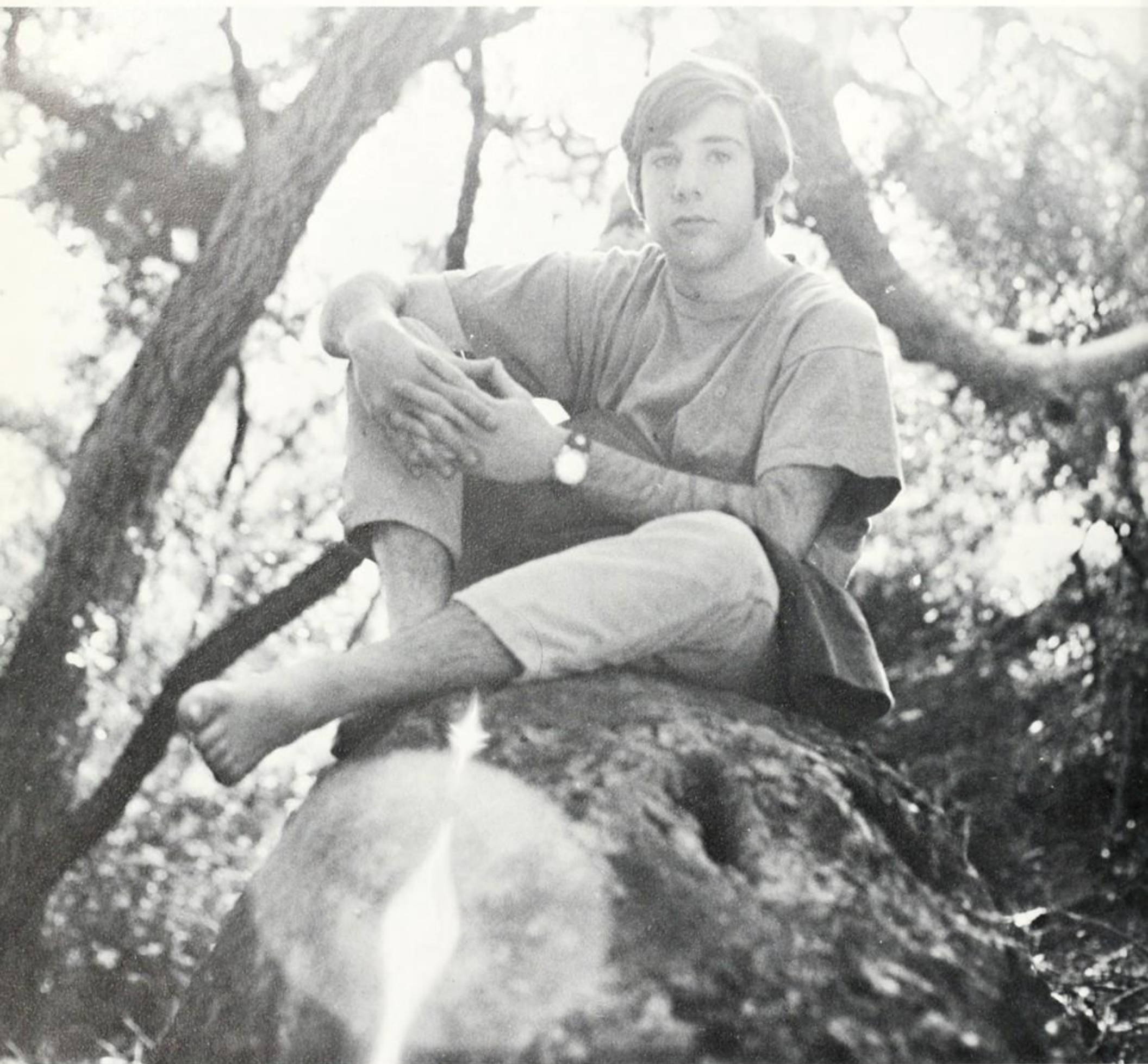
Dostoevski





STEVE O. LILLIE

*Who knows what tomorrow may bring . . .
Why am I stuck in the middle?
"If he is your size or bigger . . . crush him!"
If I die tomorrow, I will die happy . . .
"Just because," said the snake to the fish . . .
Blame it on the Boss-a-nova . . .
Live for today . . . tomorrow we all die . . .
It's not even Easter yet!
I don't know where I am going, but I sure
as hell know where I've been*



MICHAEL P. STEVENS

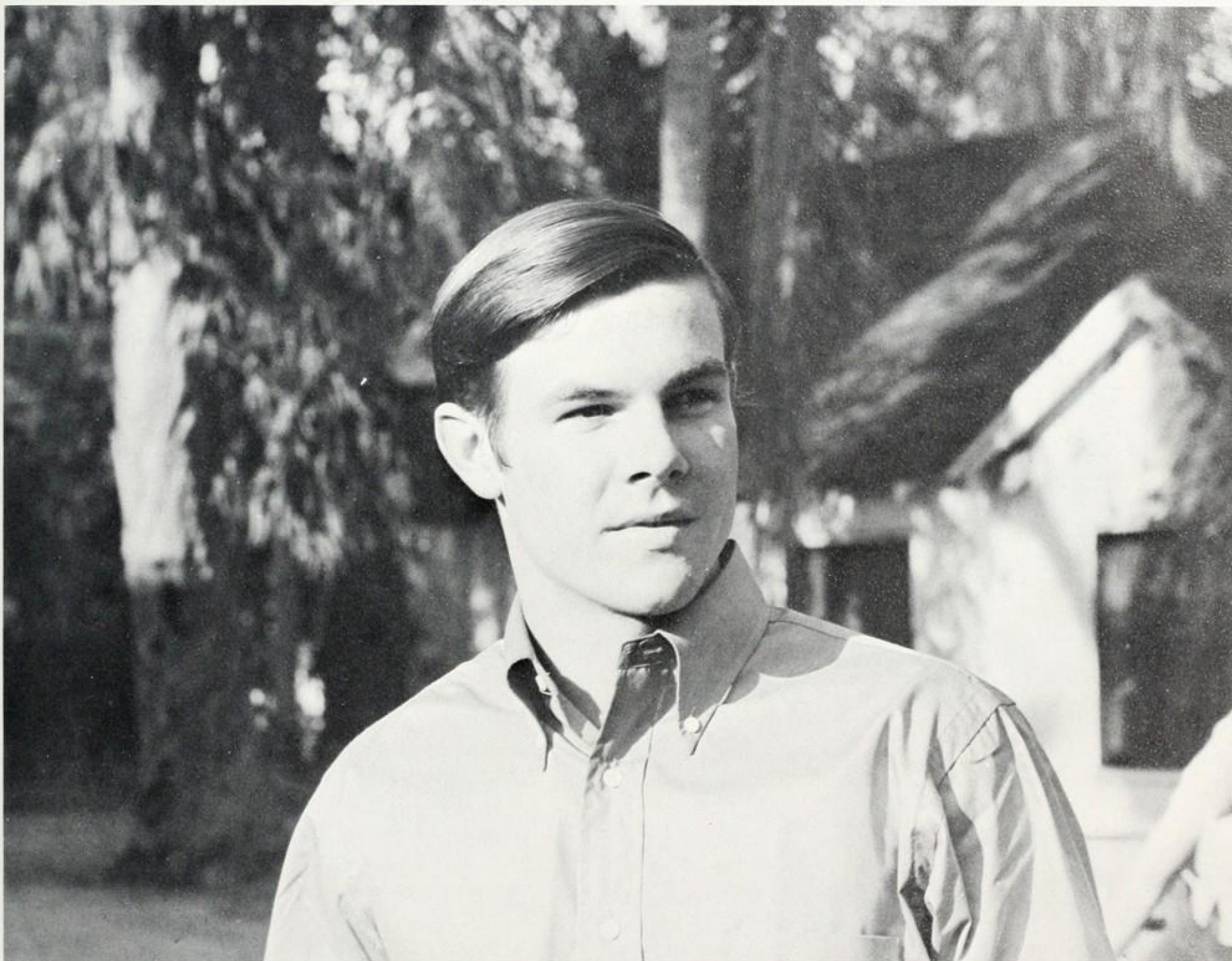
*'The time has come,'
the Walrus said,
To talk of many things;
... of shoes and ships and sealing wax
And cabbages' and kings;
and why the sea is boiling hot,
And whether pigs have wings.'*

Lewis Carroll

Dear God

*Help us to become involved, so that we might lose
ourselves – In each other*

It takes both rain and sunshine to make a rainbow.



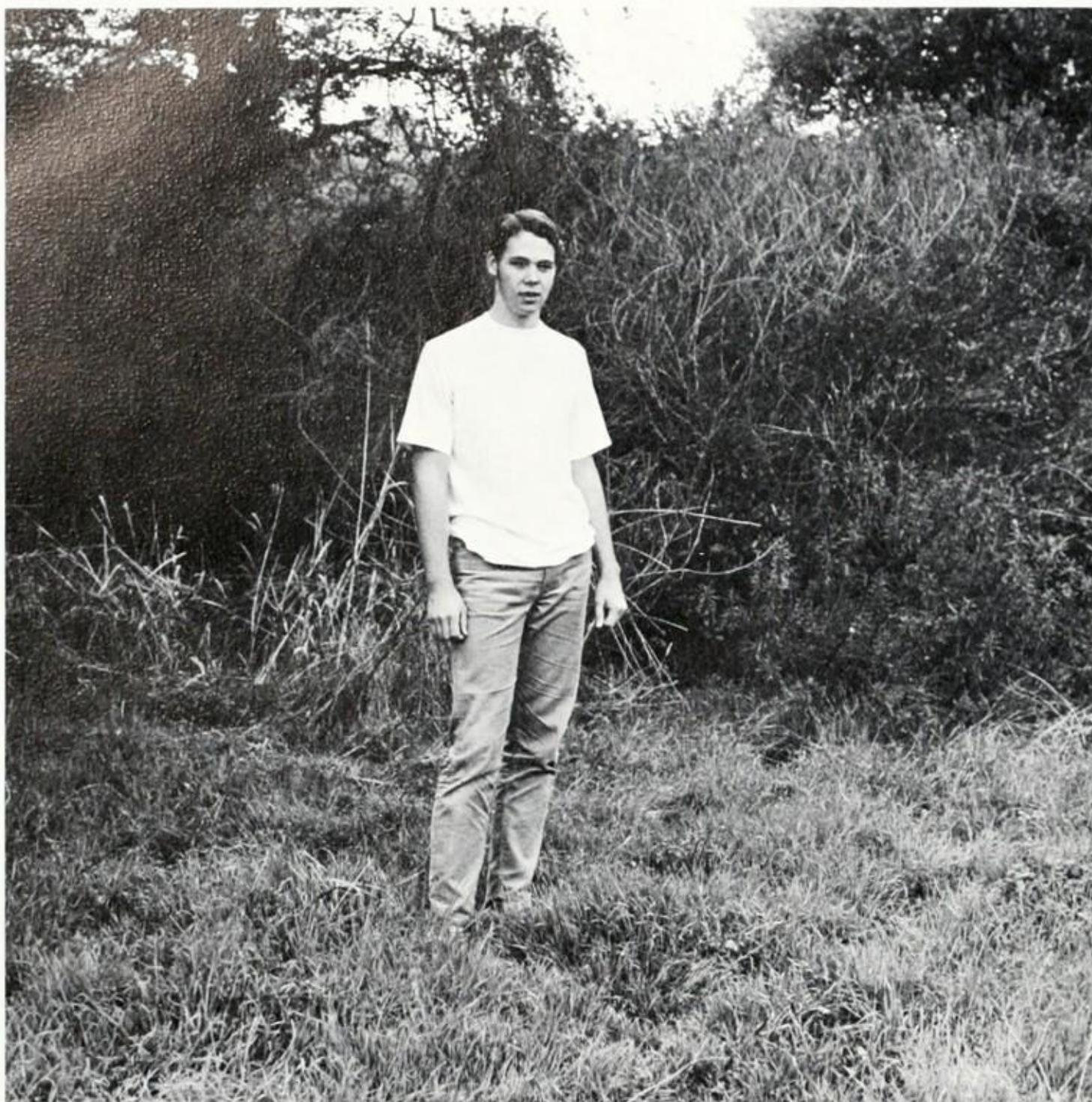
BRAD BISHOP

*Whenever I was confused or needed moral support, I turned,
and she was by my side. She always met me with a smile, not
only on her lips, but in her eyes. I often wonder if I would
have made it through Webb without her.*

Thank you, Kar.

*Nothing makes the earth seem so spacious as to have friends
at a distance; They make the latitudes and longitudes –
Good-bye Webb, I'll miss you.*

Brad



JAMES HAWKINS

Today is the first day of the rest of your life—

anonymous

Jimmy -

The friendship that grows from an appreciation of talents in others that one lacks himself is often the strongest. I think that appreciation of what is happening in others' minds is the most valuable asset one can have. On these two ideas are built my opinion of one of my most important relationships—

Nat Forbes



BILL EATON

Just all kinds of things!
Roberts

*They are one person
They are two alone
They are three together
They are for each other.*
Crosby Stills & Nash

R. LARRY ASHTON

But times do change and move continually
Edmund Spenser

We cannot see the future if we live in the past.



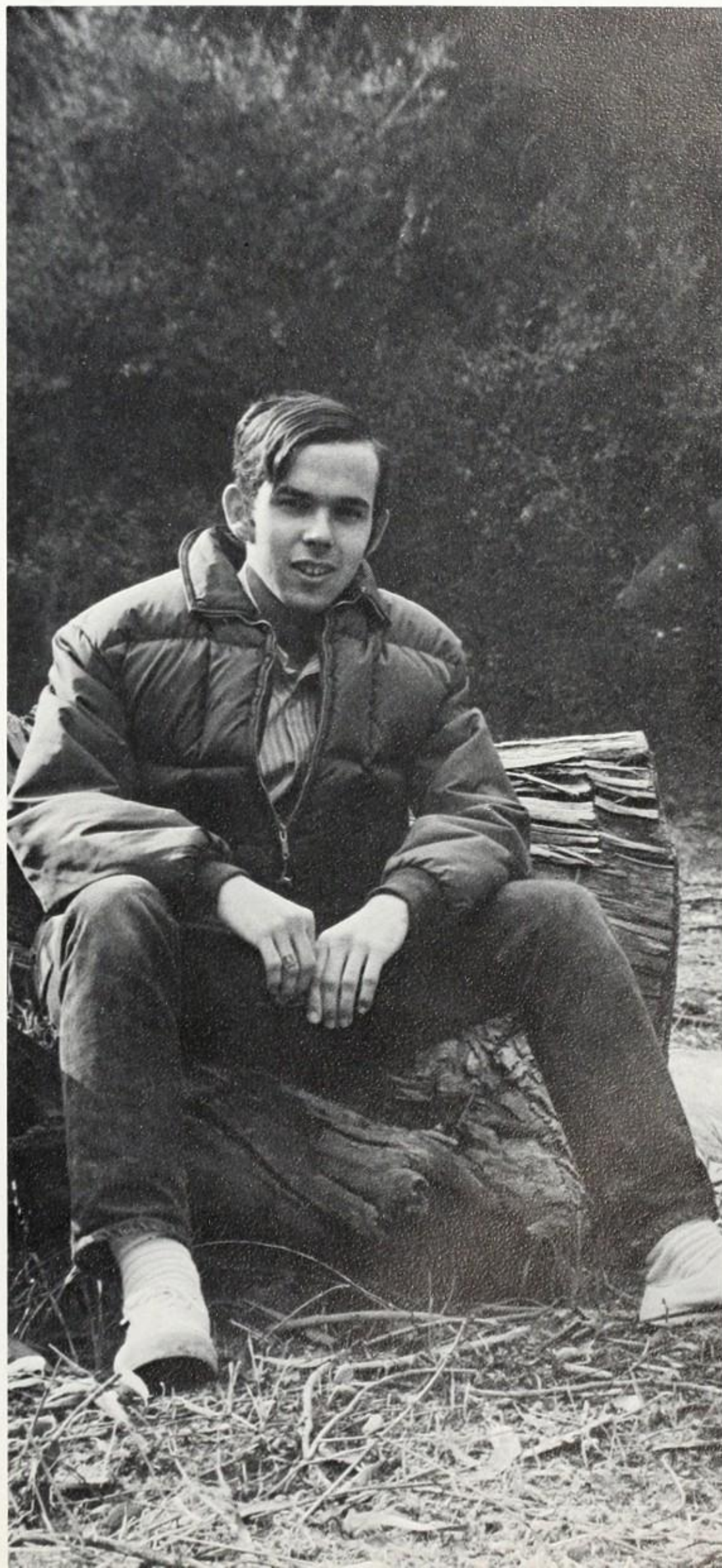


JAMES VINCENT SYLVESTER

*I have no desire to walk on water.
Hermann Hesse*

*It feels good to say, "I know the Sierra." or "I know Point Reyes."
But of course you don't – what you know better is yourself,
And Point Reyes and the Sierra have helped.*

Jerry and Renny Russell





M. RANDEL DAVIES

Go placidly amid the noise and haste and remember what peace there may be in silence. As far as possible without surrender be on good terms with all persons. Speak your truth quietly and clearly; and listen to others, even the dull and ignorant; they too have their story. Avoid loud and aggressive persons, they are vexations to the spirit. If you compare yourself with others, you may become vain and bitter; for always there will be greater and lesser persons than yourself. Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans. Keep interested in your own career, however humble; it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time. Exercise caution in your business affairs; for the world is full of trickery. But let this not blind you to what virtue there is; many persons strive for high ideals; and everywhere life is full of heroism. Be yourself. Especially, do not feign affection. Neither be cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment it is perennial as the grass. Take kindly the counsel of the years, gracefully surrendering the things of youth. Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with imaginings. Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness. Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself. You are a child of the universe, no less than the trees and stars; you have a right to be here. And whether or not it is clear to you; no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should. Therefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive Him to be, and whatever your labors and aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life keep peace with your soul. Without all its sham, drudgery and broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be careful. Strive to be happy.

Found in Old Saint Paul's Church, Baltimore; Dated 1692



TOM WALRADT

It's not if you can do it, it's if you do do it.





SWITZER

JEFF JORDAN

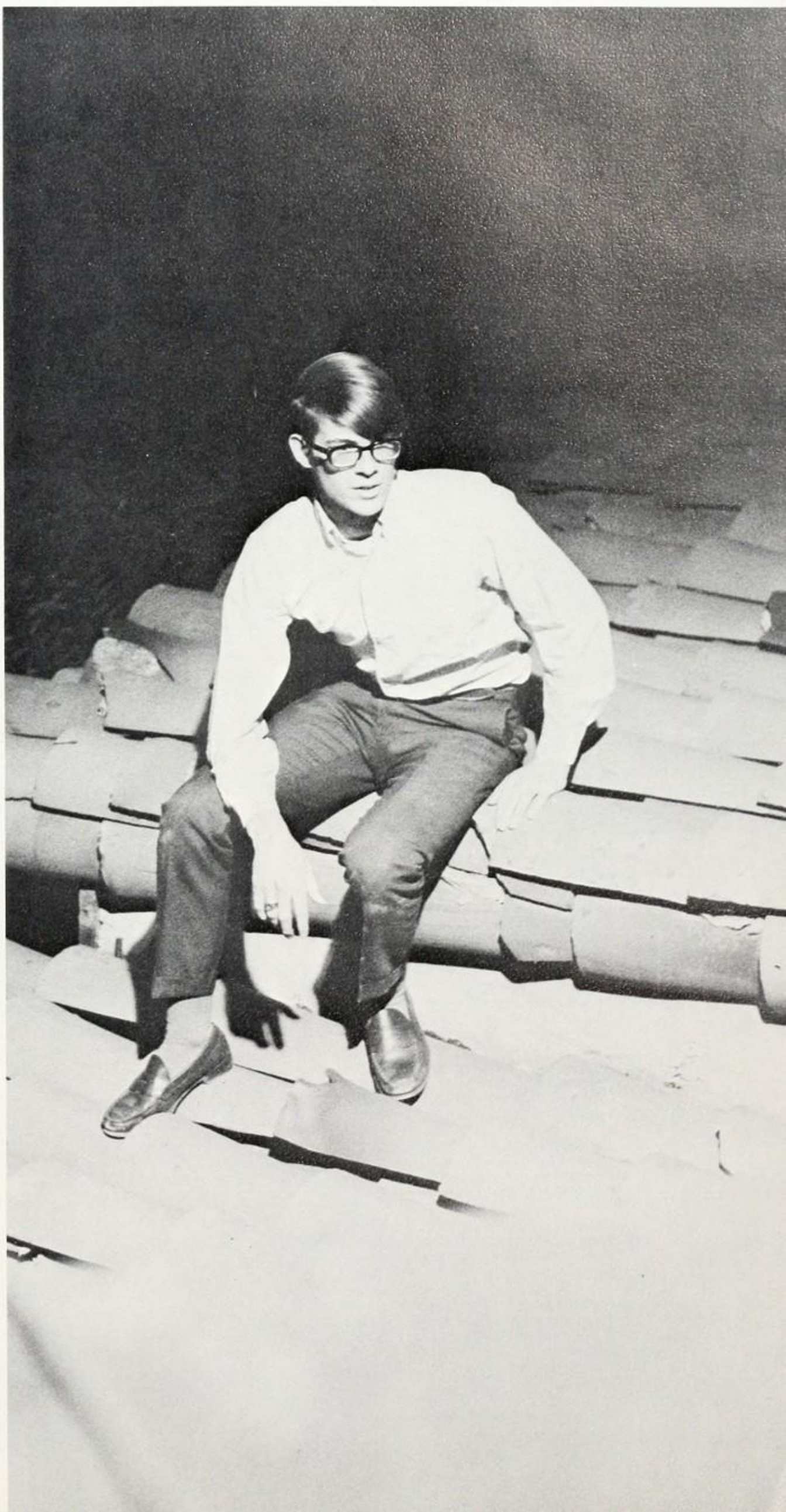
*What profit hath a
man of all his
labor which he
taketh under the sun?
Ecclesiastes 1:3*

*It is better to light one small candle than
To curse the darkness.
Confucius*

JOHN YOUNG

*Man's mind stretched to a new idea never
goes back to its original dimensions.*
Holmes

Do not judge your friend until you stand in his place.



CARTER CLARY

*Bows and flows of angel hair,
And ice-cream castles in the air,
And feathered canyons everywhere;
I've looked at clouds that way—*

*But now they only block the sun,
They rain and snow on everyone,
So many things I would have done,
But clouds got in my way.*

*I've looked at clouds from both sides now,
From up and down and still somehow,
It's clouds' illusions I recall;
I really don't know clouds at all.*

*Moons and Junes and ferriswheels,
And dizzy dancing where you feel,
When every fairytale comes real,
I've looked at love that way.*

*But now it's just another show.
You're even laughing when you go,
And if you care don't let them know,
Don't give yourself away.*

*I've looked at love from both sides now,
From win and lose and still somehow,
It's love's illusions I recall,
I really don't know love at all.*

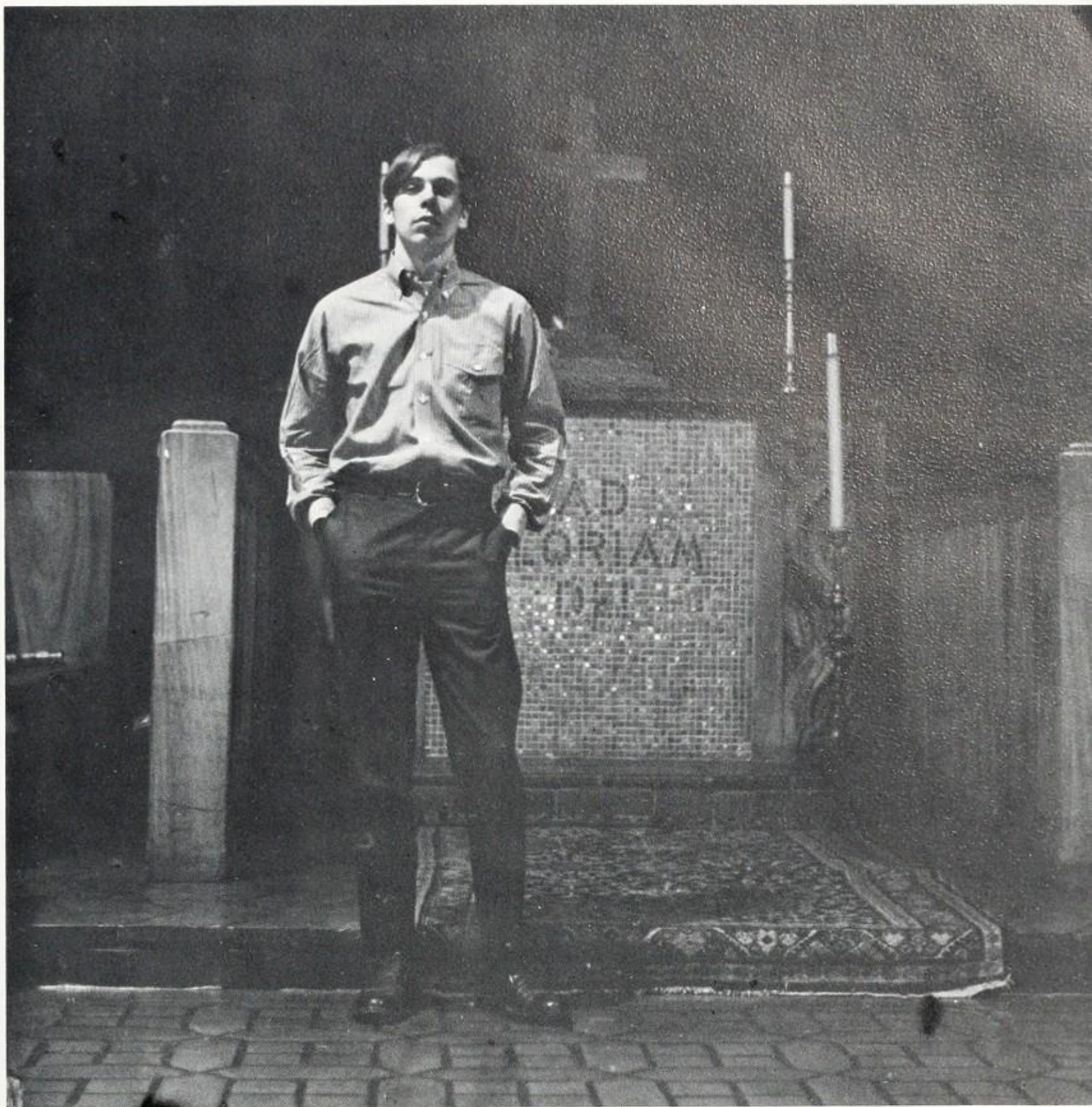
*Tears and fears and feeling proud,
To say I love you out loud,
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds,
I've looked at life that way.*

*But now old friends are acting strange,
They shake their heads, they say I've changed.
Well, something's lost, but something's gained
In living every day.*

*I've looked at life from both sides now,
From win and lose and still somehow,
It's life's illusions I recall;
I really don't know life at all.*

Joni Mitchell





GARY PART

Familiarity breeds contempt – and children.
Twain

Know enough to, know enough not to.
Twain

*Adam was but human – this explains it all.
He did not want the apple for the apple's sake,
he wanted it only because it was forbidden.
The mistake was in not forbidding the serpent;
then he would have eaten the serpent.*
Twain



RON PFAFF

*I love you,
but I am
satisfied
with myself –
and love,*

*please touch me,
you're so near,
yet I fear . . .
that it will
harm us.*

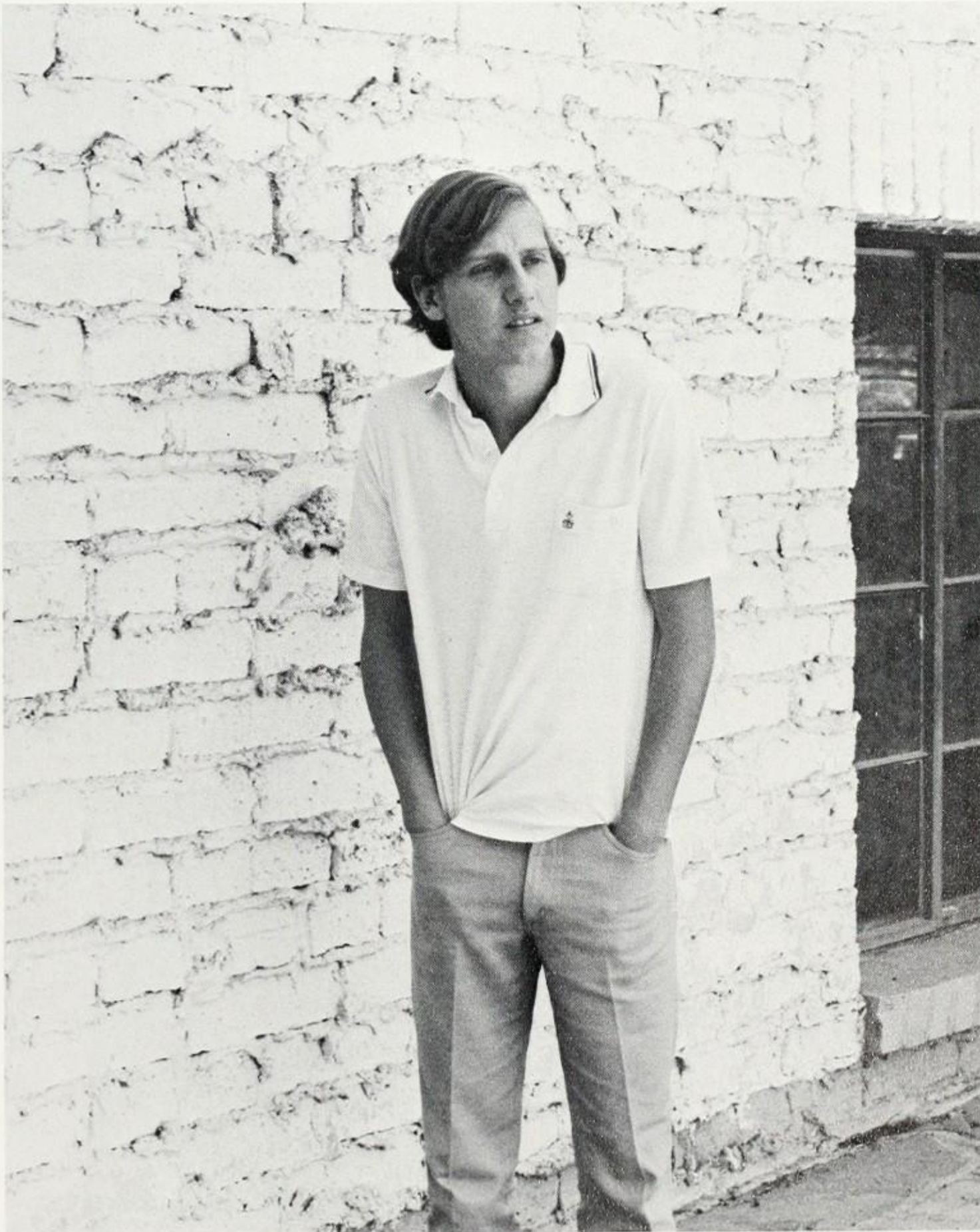
*so here i am
an autumn leaf
in mid-air
not the first
not the last*

KIM L. PETERSON

She did not look up at him; she looked only at the empty desert and the very bright stars coming out now on the black sky, and far away there was a sound of wind rising and canal waters stirring cold in the long canal. She shut her eyes, trembling.

"Yes," she said. "I'll be all right tomorrow."

Bradbury

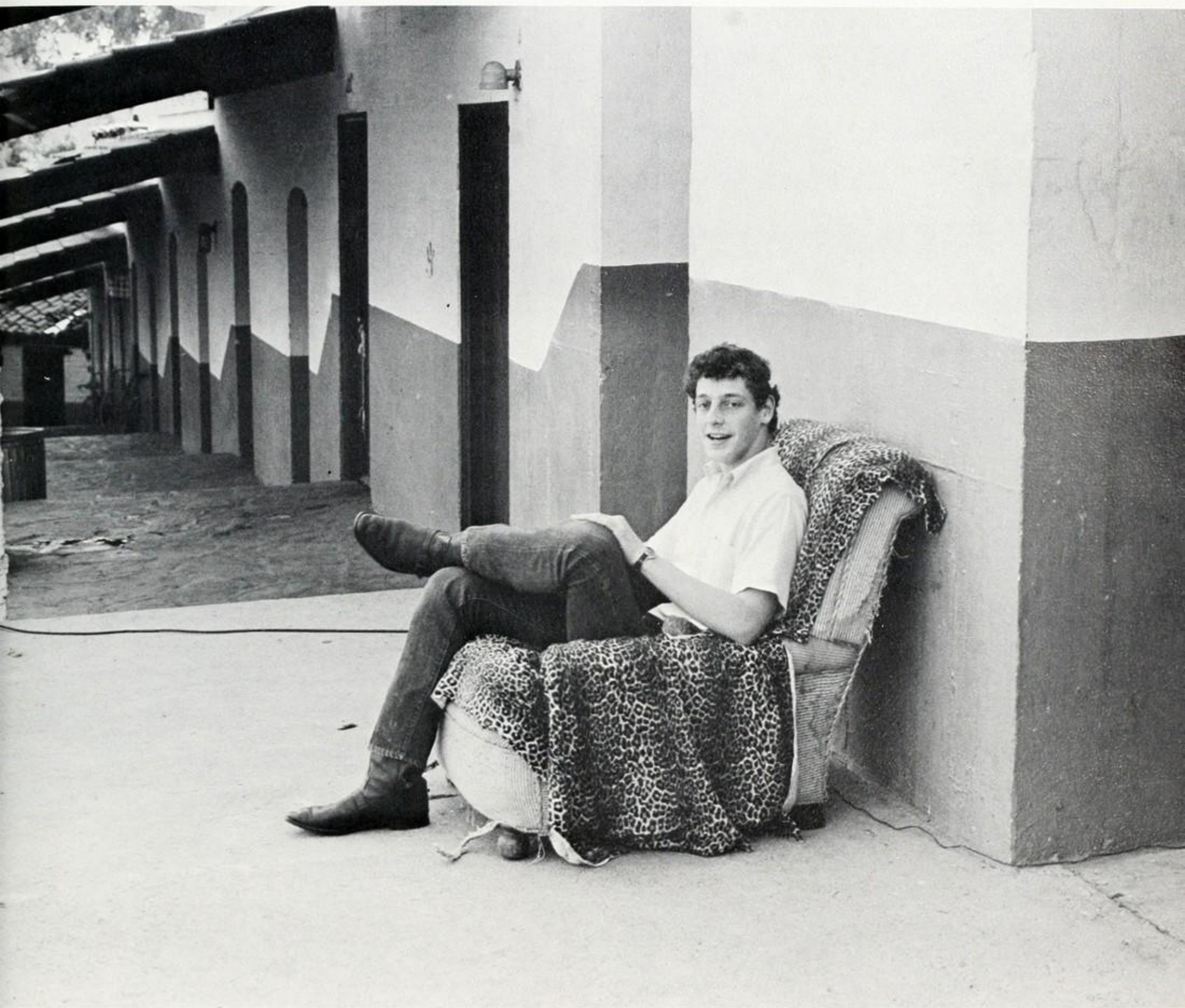


JAMES SCOTT

*Well, it rained so hard the night I left,
The weather it was dry.
And it was so hot, I froze to death;
Suzana don't you cry.*

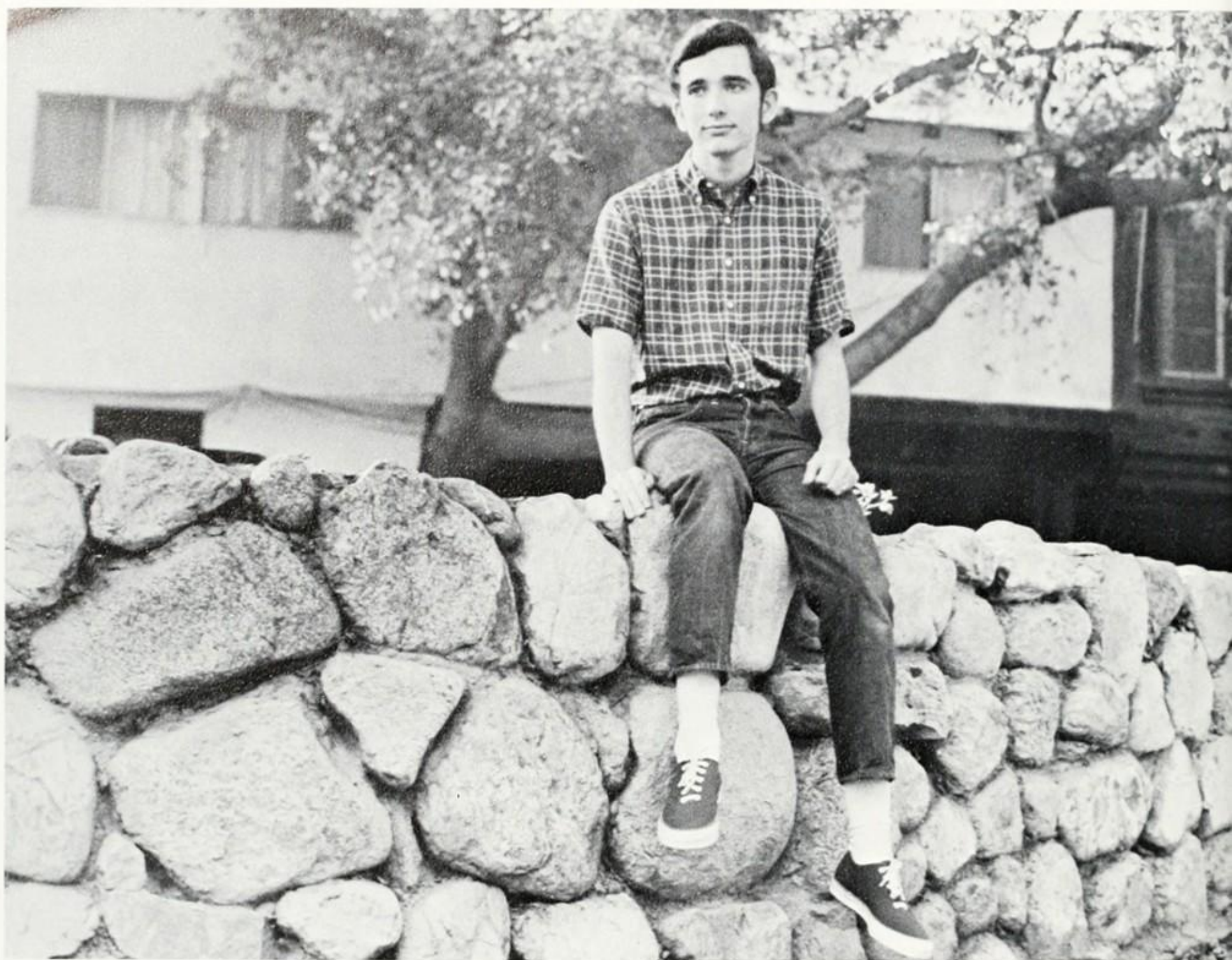
Traditional





BRUCE HANTOVER

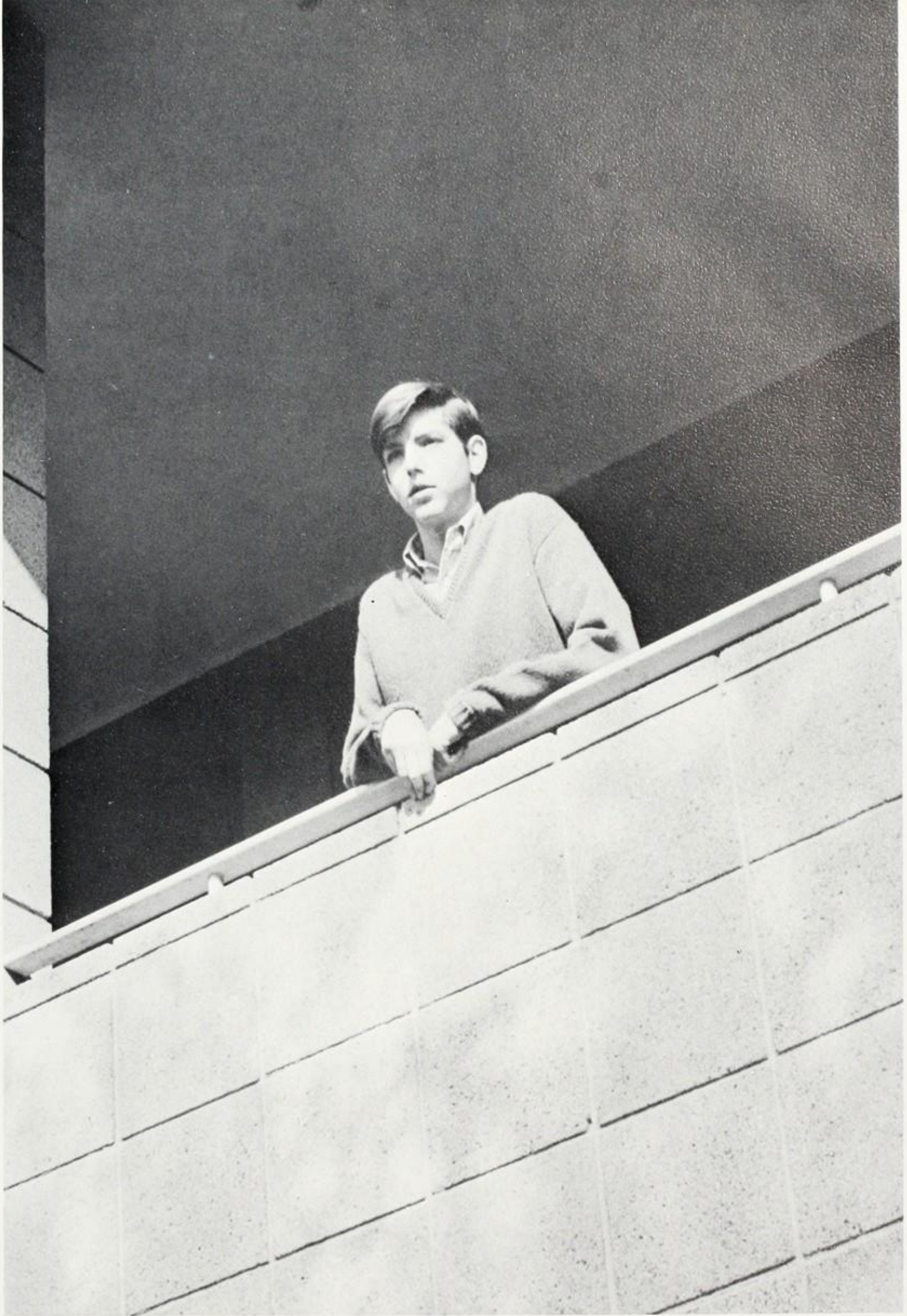
*The White Rabbit put on his spectacles.
"Where shall I begin, please your majesty?" he asked.
"Begin at the beginning," the King said gravely,
"and go till you come to the end:
then stop."
Lewis Carroll*



MICHAEL FLYNN

*Some say the world will end in fire,
Some say in ice.
From what I've tasted of desire
I hold with those who favor fire.
But if it had to perish twice,
I think I knew enough of hate
To say that for destruction ice
Is also great
And would suffice.*

R. Frost



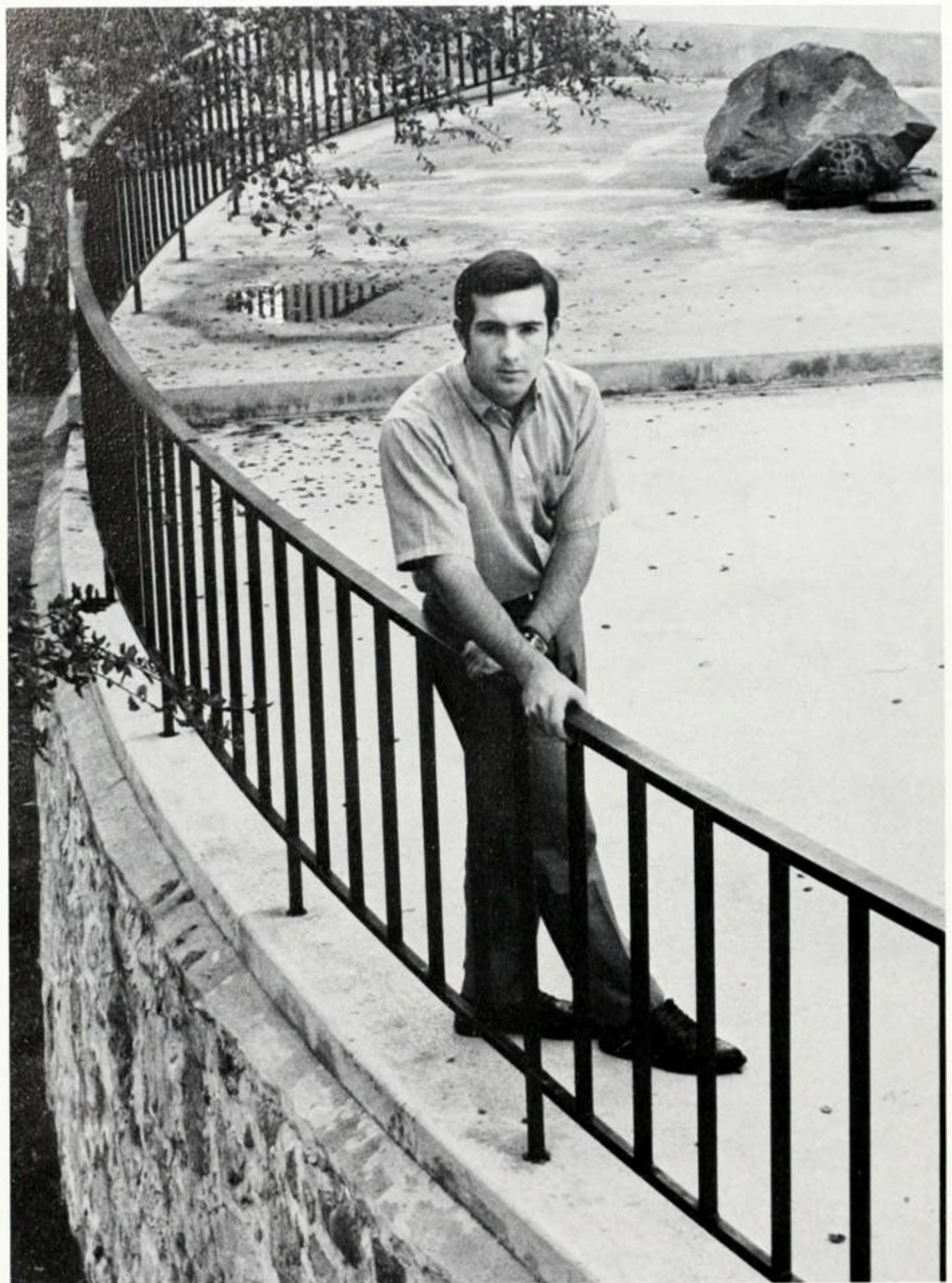
ANTHONY CROCKER

Patience, and shuffle the cards.
Cervantes

*If we open a quarrel between the past and the present,
we shall find that we have lost the future.*
Churchill

ROBIN LEGGEWIE

I am Prometheus Bound.



THOMAS ELY LASSWELL

Intelligence like all other human characteristics sharpens with use.

The More I Learn The More I Find To Learn.
Murry





HOWARD GOSS

And so castles made of sand, slip into the sea, eventually.
Jimi Hendrix

GENE E. GREGG

*I'd rather wake up in the middle of nowhere
than in any city on earth.*

Steve McQueen





LEONARD KOBRINSKY

We must learn to reawaken and keep ourselves awake, not by mechanical aids, but by an infinite expectation of the dawn, which dare not forsake us in our soundest sleep. I know of no more encouraging fact than the unquestionable ability of man to elevate his life by a conscious endeavor.

Henry David Thoreau



MARVIN PARKER

*Harry: I tell you, it is not me you are looking at,
Not me you are grinning at, not me your confidential looks
Incriminate, but that other person, if person,
You thought I was: let your necrophilia
Feed upon that carcass . . .*

T. S. Eliot



JOHN BRITE BOWKER

When I was a child, my speech, feelings, and thinking were all those of a child; now that I am a man, I have no more use for childish ways.

What we see now is like the dim image in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. What I know now is only partial; then it will be complete, as complete as God's knowledge of me.

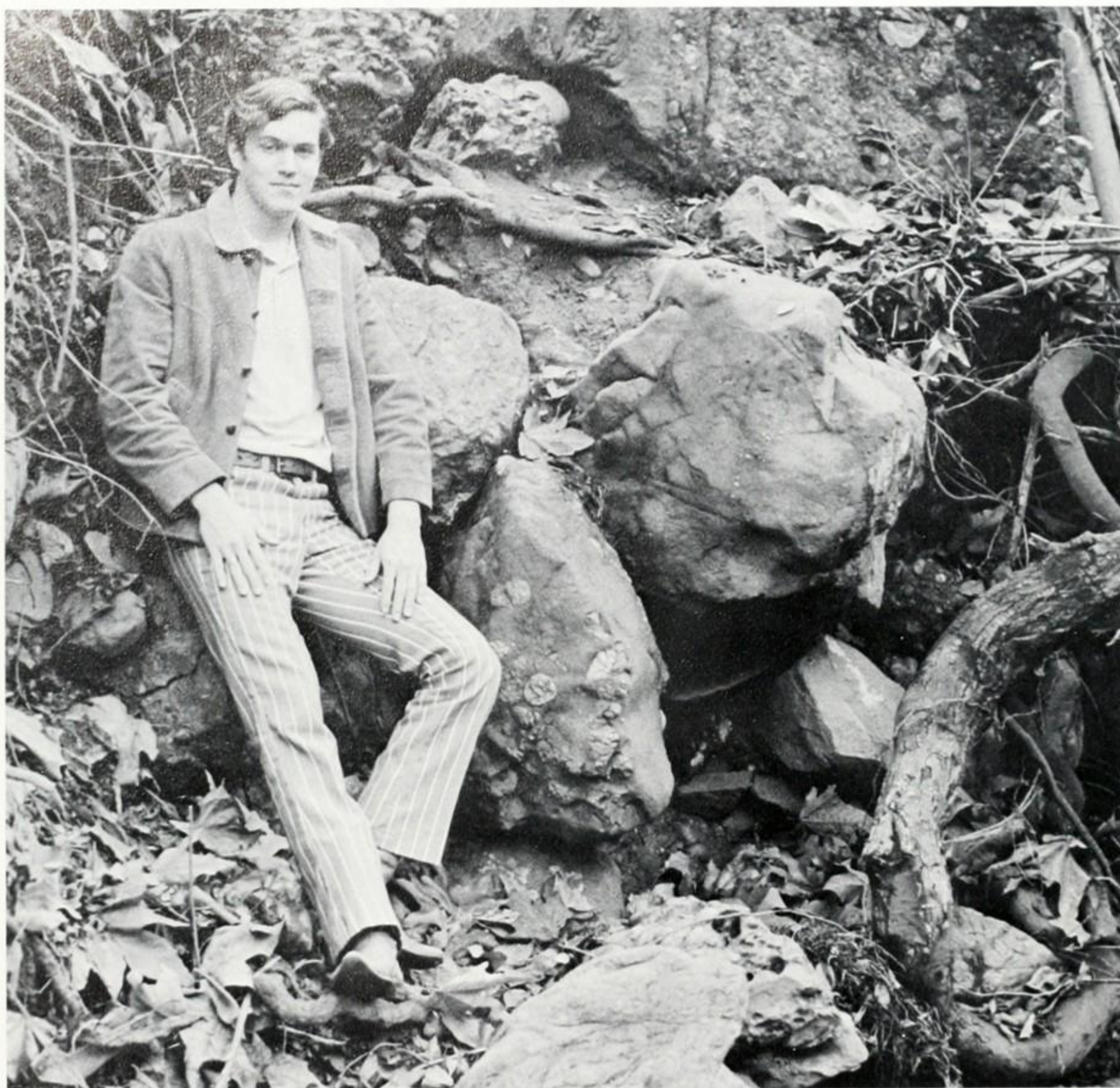
I Corinthians 13: 11-12





EDWARD A. HERBERT

*Love cannot be earned
One cannot deserve love
Love is a gift*



KIRK REYNOLDS

Sometimes I think I've just about got it all together; then I suddenly realize that I'm right back where I started.

It all reminds me of these Three Ducks, see . . .

RANDY LEEFELDT

*Satire is a sort of glass
wherein beholders do
generally discover everybody's
face but their own.*

Jonathan Swift

*People ask you for criticism,
but they only want praise.*

Somerset Maugham

*Lady Moon, Lady Moon, where are you roving;
Over the sea.
Lady Moon, Lady Moon, whom are you loving?
All that love me.*

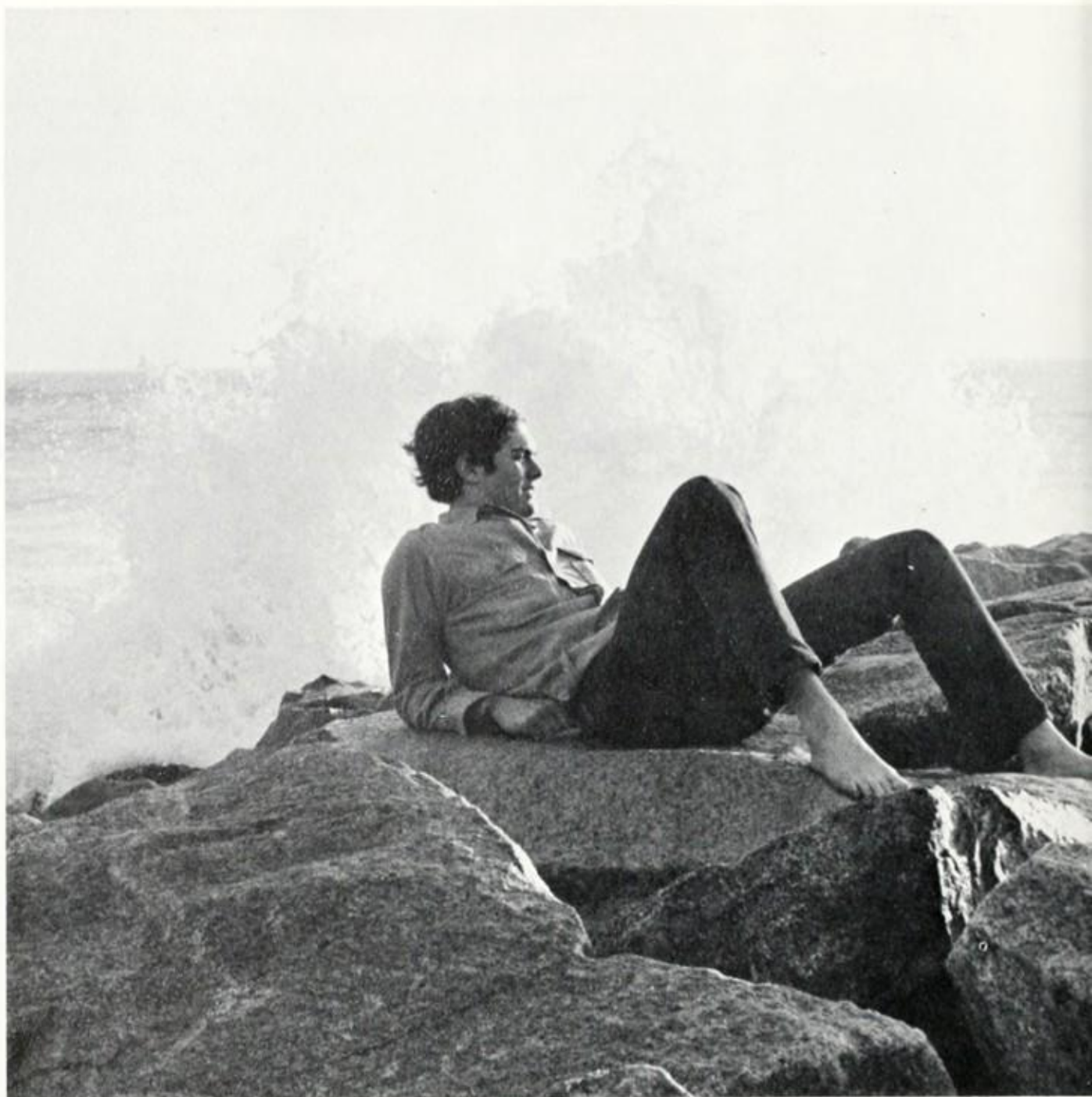
A Child's Song

*It is better to have loved
And lost,
Than to have hated
And won.*



PEPPY BILLINGS

*The red crests
of waves of broken lives
fall noiselessly
upon the twisted
rattling
venomous shore
and the dirty water leaves
smooth white bones
which sleep almost restfully
until old men
disturb them
searching for pennies.*



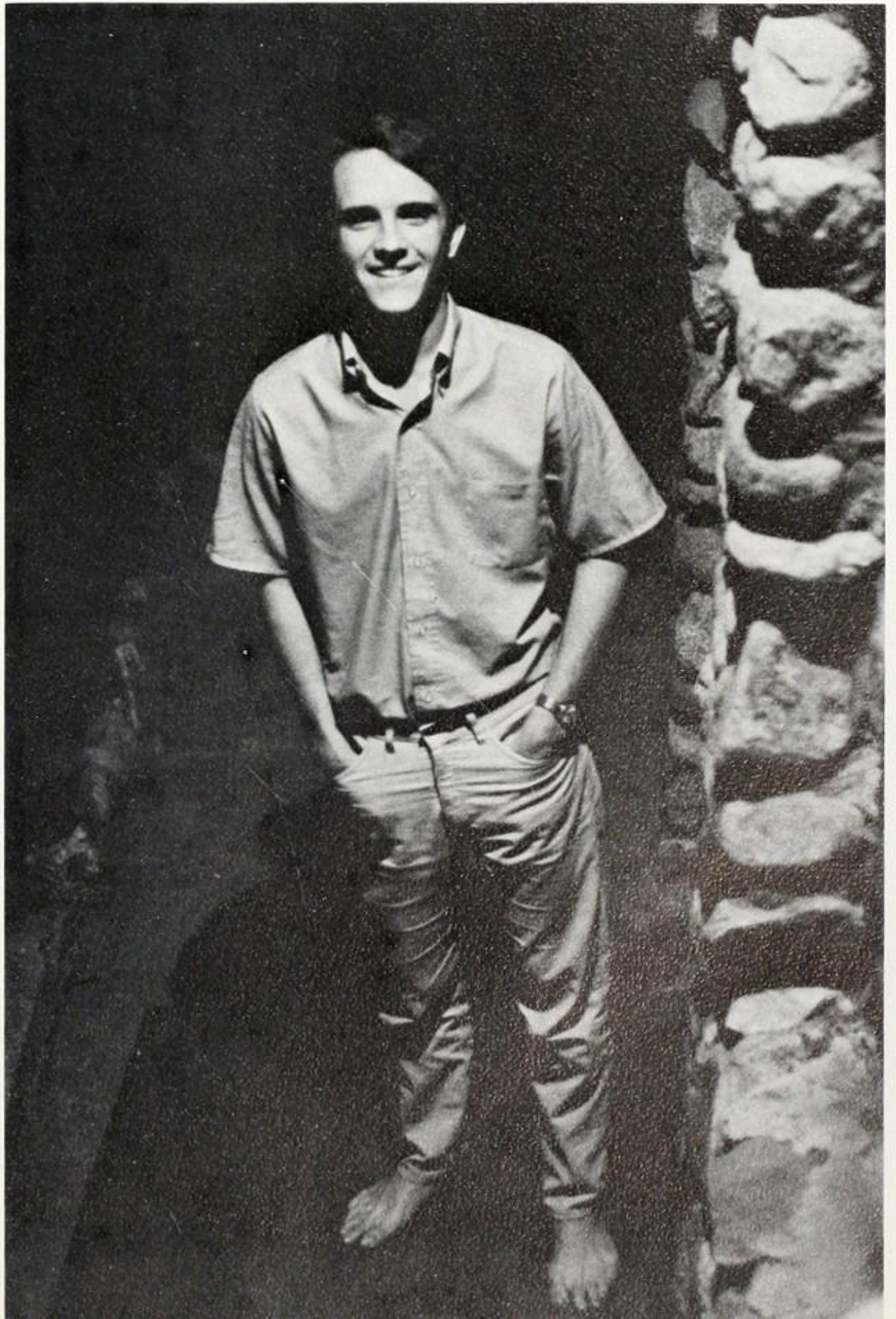
*I know that we gotta meet on the mountain, we gotta
meet on the mountain,
cuz I love the long-lost mountain, I love the sea,
and I do believe you are me,
yes I do believe you are me, whoever you may be.
Hedge & Donna*

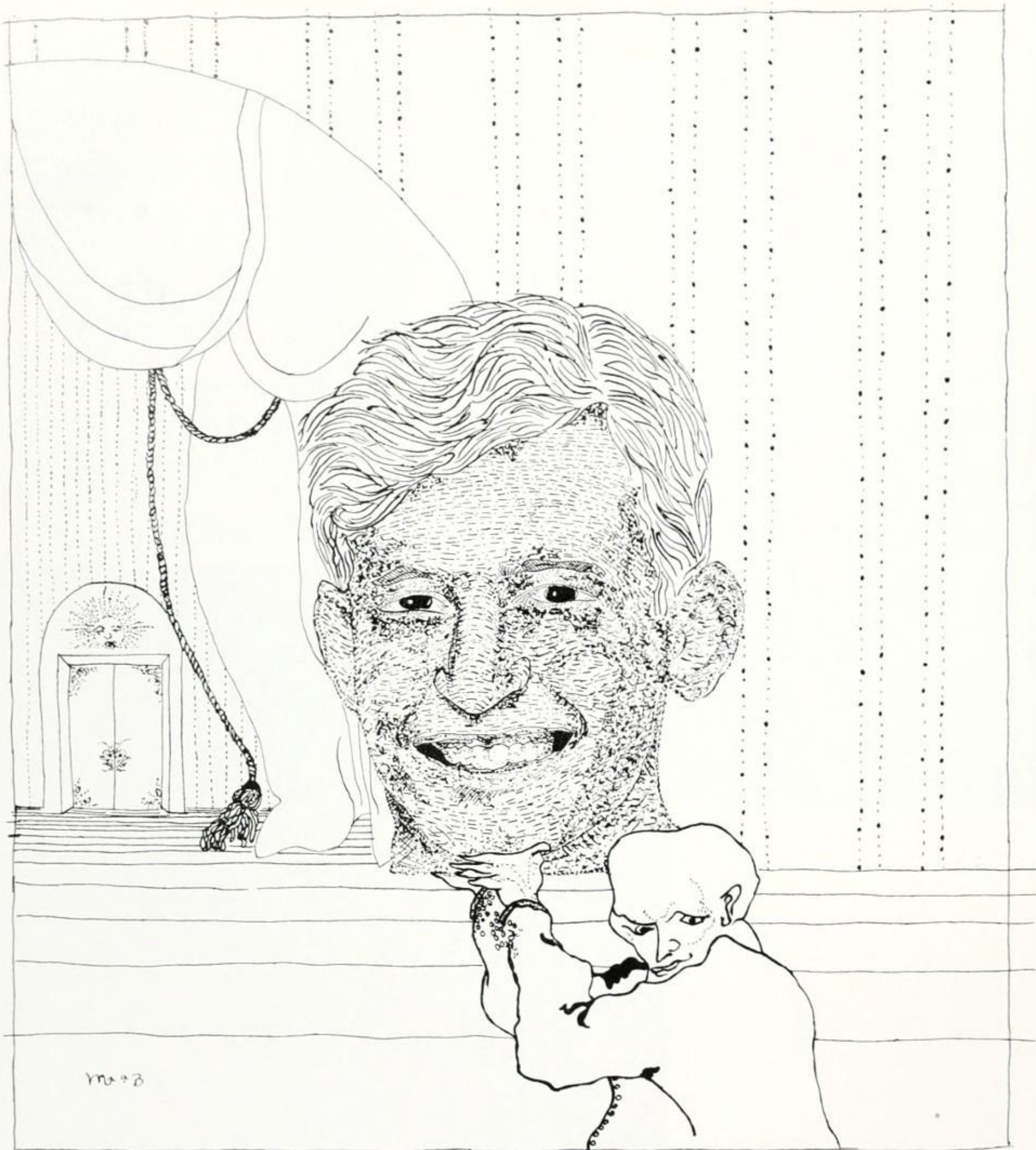


MARC WILSON

He could no longer distinguish the different voices . . . They all belonged to each other: . . . All of them together was the stream of events, the music of life. When Siddhartha listened attentively to this river, to this song of a thousand voices; when he did not bind his soul to any one particular voice and absorb it in his Self, but heard them all, the whole, the unity; then the great song of a thousand voices consisted of one word: Om-perfection.

*"Do you hear?" asked Vasudeva's glance once again.
Hermann Hesse*





RICHARD MILLER

*Pleased to meet you
Hope you guess my name
But what's puzzling you,
Is the nature of my game.
Stones*

*I think I will not hang myself today.
Ballade of Suicide
Gilbert K. Chesterton*

*... they have their entrances and exits.
Shakespeare*

ROBERT MALLORY GILMORE

*The smoke of my breath,
Echoes, ripples, buzz'd whispers, love-root, silk-thread, and vine,
My respiration and inspiration, the beating of my heart, the passing of blood and air through my lungs,
The sniff of green leaves and dry leaves, and of the shore and dark-color'd sea-rocks
and of hay in the barn,
The sound of belch'd words of my voice loos'd to the eddies of the wind,
A few light kisses, a few embraces, a reaching around of arms,
The play of shine and shade on the trees as the supple boughs wag,
The delight alone or in the rush of the streets, or along the fields and hill-sides,
The feeling of health, the full-moon trill, the song of me rising from bed and meeting the sun.*
An excerpt from "Song of Myself," a poem
by Walt Whitman





The Beginning

*This is the end of a beginning,
The end of an initial shape,
The end of a first – time struggle.*

*What shall I see –
Tiresias in a bind?
Or shall I find
An endless wasteland?*

*Fisherman, king of the sea,
Show me the way, let me see
Your passage to the truth.*

*Truth? No . . . it's not
The way you think.
It's a mind on the brink
Of a long – sought discovery.*

*And what about feeling –
A bond between two?
Will friendships cease when we depart,
Or is this just a start?*

*Walk, walk along the final path,
And feel the flowers and the trees.
Find the splendor in our sea,
Don't flee, but breathe free.*

*This is the end,
Let us begin.*

ANTHONY V. KORODY

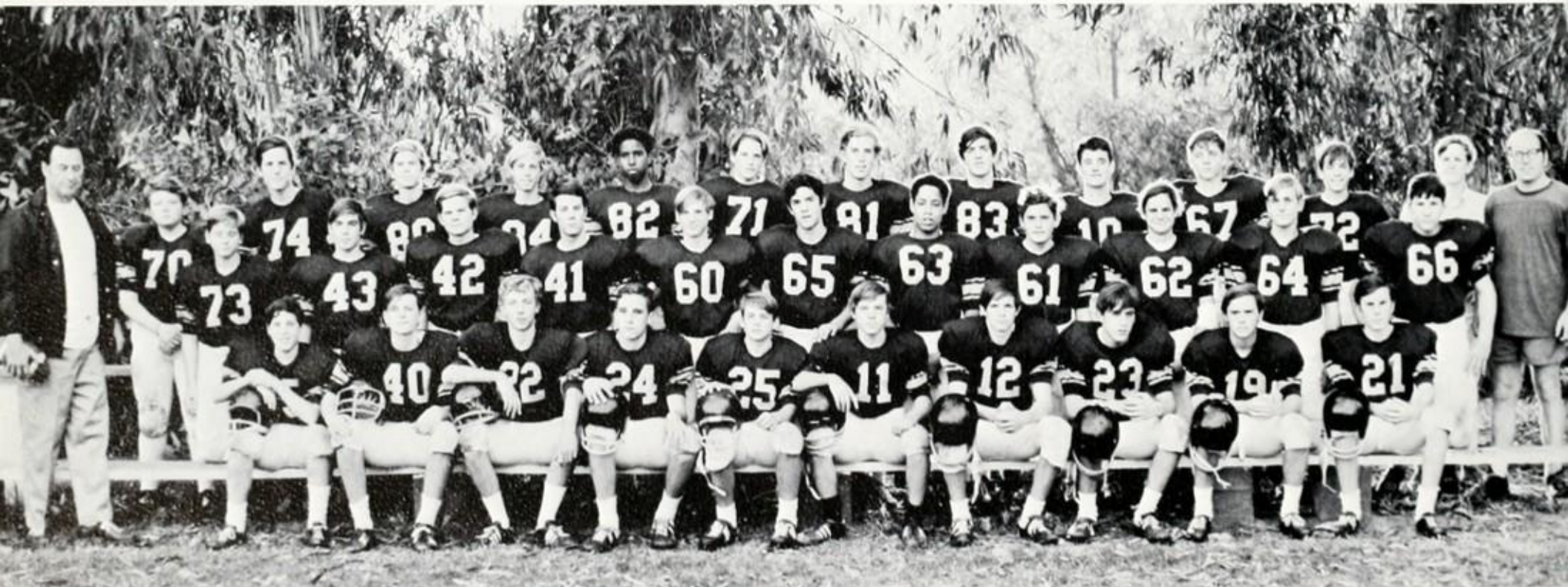
One must imagine Sisyphus happy.
Albert Camus

VARSITY FOOTBALL



SITTING: ERVING, HERBERT, LEEFELDT, CAPT. FRAM, DOFFLEMYER, CAMPBELL, SCHIRTZINGER, CALLANDER. STANDING: REYNOLDS, GILMORE, WRAY, D. STEVENS, DAVIES, WALRADT, MAC DONALD, WOOD, A. PHILLIPS, JORDAN, CARPENTER, BILLINGS, COLVILLE, TURNER, JAMESON, KOBRINSKY, NORTON, ULERY, ABSENT: COACH PERRY, COACH MERRITT.

"B" FOOTBALL



SITTING: ROSENTHAL, G. JORGENSEN, BAYLY, PERSON, JACKSON, Z. BUTLER, WATSON, HOWARD, ANGELL, WEINSTEIN. STANDING: COACH HOPKINS, ROUTT, PONTY, KINER, DOWNIE, BARTLETT, Mc KENZIE, S. ELLIOTT, GRISWOLD, HOLLIS, PATTEN, STRAGNELL, BIRD, MOULTON, CHILDS, STRUB, HEWES, HORNER, REITER, HAYFORD, G. MARTIN, TINGLE, WELEFF, WORDEN, COACH HOUSE.



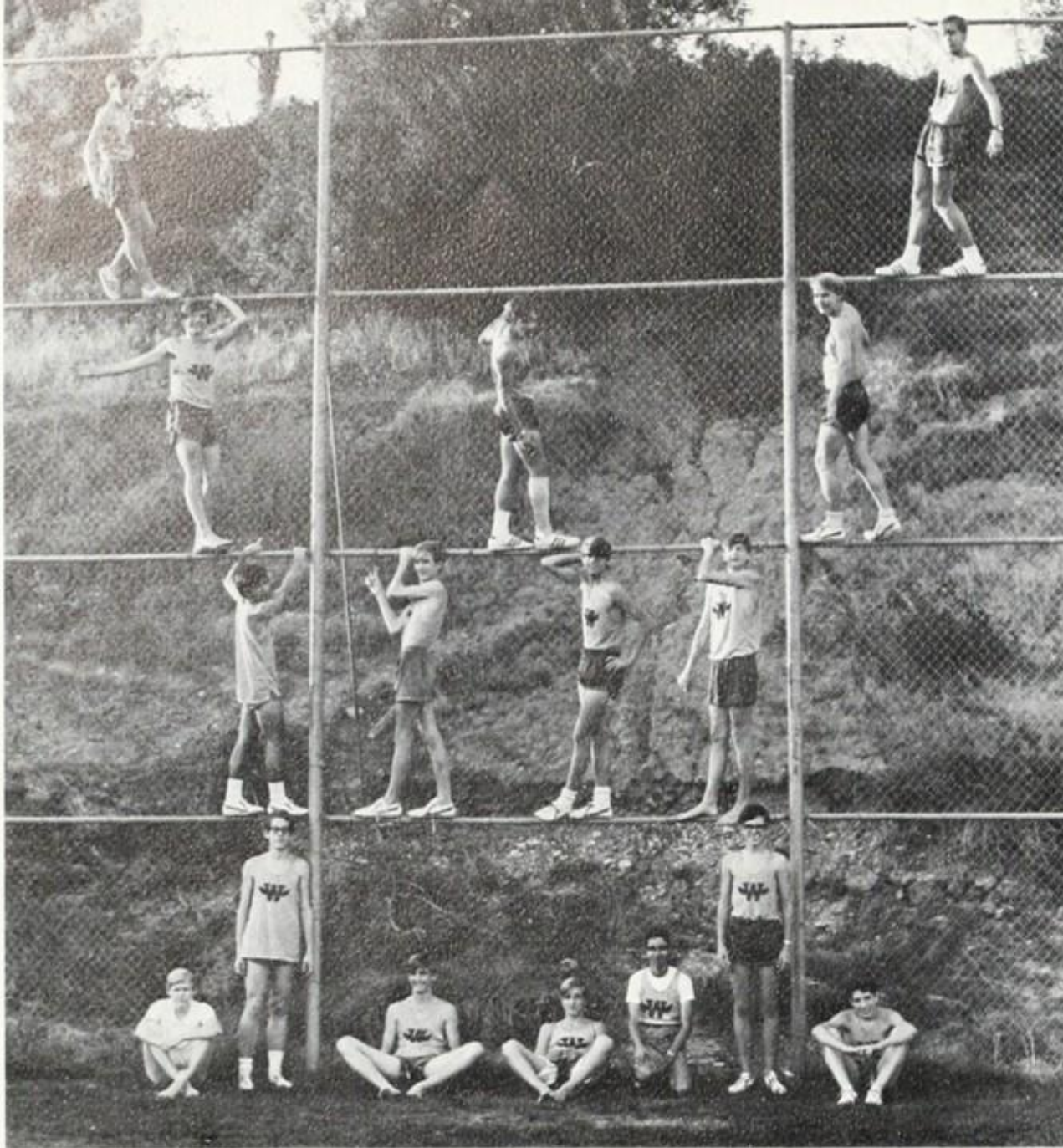
VARSITY SOCCER

KNEELING: ASHLEY, LILLIE, WILSON, BISHOP, McMAHAN, WHITE. STANDING: CAPT. K. McCLOUD, COACH BRUNST, FORBES, WICK, JOSLYN, M. STEVENS, HAWKINS, CUNNINGHAM, B. MARTIN. ABSENT: PARKER.

JUNIOR VARSITY SOCCER



KNEELING: SYLVESTER, GILBERT, MORTON, BRYAN, NEWMAN, SEARS, PLATZ, BRIDGE, J. BUTLER, WILKINS, ATHKRAVISOONTHORN. STANDING: ALLEY, CLARY, EATON, SLOTKIN, SIMMONS, BERG, BOWKER, MILLS, WILLIAMSON, M. WILLIAMS, COOK, LONERGAN, M. McCLOUD, COACH BUTLER.



CROSS COUNTRY

TOP: GRANDIN, NUNN, PFAFF, PART, CAPT. CUFF, ZOOK, R. MEYER, YOUNG, SCOTT. BOTTOM: MOULAND, LUDMERER, K. PHILLIPS, MIRSEPASSI, COOPER, KENNER. ABSENT: SHURTLEFF.

WRESTLING



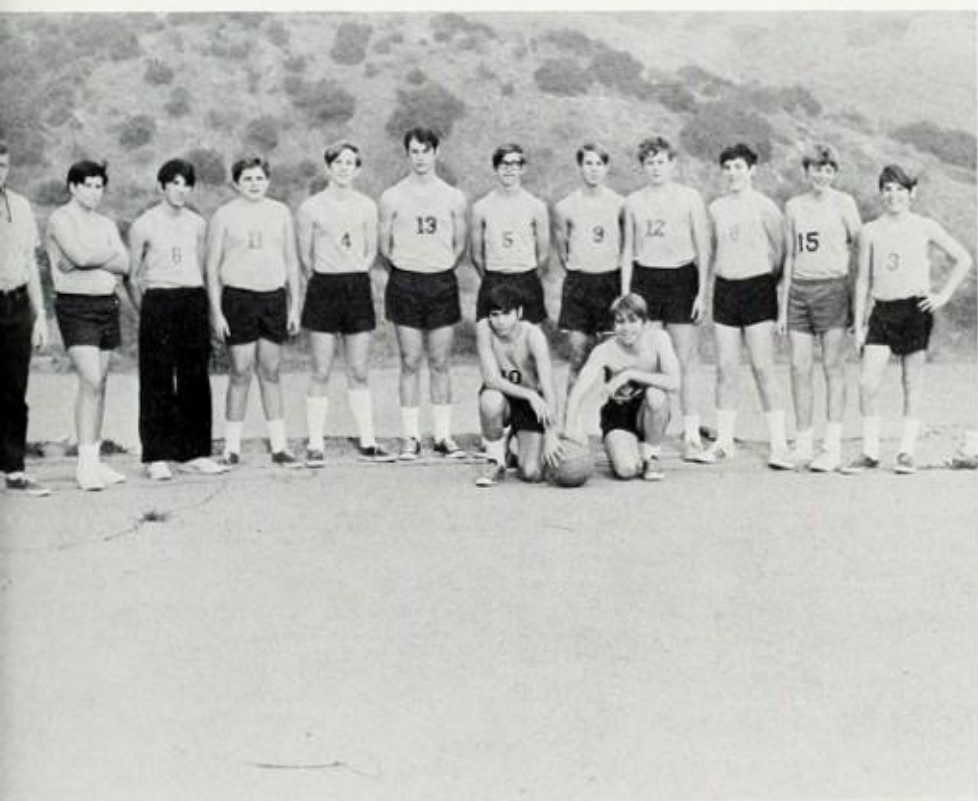
BACK ROW: VON KAESBORG, MUELLER, COACH HOUSE, DOWNIE, REYNOLDS, DOFFLEMYER, WELEFF, McKENZIE, WILLIAMS, MEES, CAMPBELL. FRONT ROW: EATON, WENKER, GARCIA-GRANADOS, JACKSON, BARTH. ABSENT: VERANO.

VARSITY BASKETBALL



ERVING, CALLANDER, WOOD, BILLINGS, CAPT. WALRADT, CARPENTER, SALVO, TURNER, R. FLYNN, B. MARTIN. ABSENT: COACH PERRY, COACH WHYTE.

"C" BASKETBALL



BACK: PERSON, HORNER, BERG, HOLLIS, BAYLY, BRODERICK, CHILDS. FRONT: GILBERT, WATSON, HERMAN. ABSENT: COACH HOPKINS.

"B" BASKETBALL



BACK: COACH HUIGENS, ALEXANDER, DE CRINIS, HARDING, WORDEN, NORTON, TABER, CAPT. WILKINS, EGGINGTON, ROSENTHAL, SPRINGER, R. VON KAESBORG. BOTTOM: NEWMAN, PLATZ.



TRACK

SITTING: COOPER, PFAFF, SYLVESTER, DOFFLEMYER, WHITE, McKENZIE, CAPT. PARKER, STEPHENSON, KOBRINSKY, SCHIRTZINGER, WEINSTEIN, Z. BUTLER, BERNE, BRIDGE, CROWE, MAXSON, ROUTT. MIDDLE ROW: WALRADT, THORON, ASHLEY, GRANDIN, SHURTLEFF, WELEFF, FRAM, K. McCLOUD, ERVING, NORTON, NEWMAN, G. JORGENSEN, A. PHILLIPS, COLVILLE, BARTLETT, ZOOK, ROBERTS, TREDICK, RAJAPARK, ROSENSTEIN, ANTON, HESTER, WILLIAMS, REITLER. BACK ROW: BRANDES, RUGE, YOUNG, R. MEYER, CUFF, GEARHART, STRUB, TURNER, CHILDS, SLOTKIN, GOULD, LUDMERER, MOULTON, PEREYRA, NUNN, VONGTHONGSRI, MIRSEPASSI.



SWIMMING

IN THE WATER: MONSOUR, LYNCH, HAYFORD, GRISWOLD, M. HOWARD, BOESEL, D. MARTIN, SHARP, NELKEN, MORTON, LONERGAN, REITER, HEWES, G. MARTIN, OUT OF WATER: PFAFF, CROCKER, SCOTT, COACH FAWCETT, CAPT. GILMORE, COACH GROSS, HANTOVER, MILLER, PETERSON, LERNER.

VARSITY RUGBY



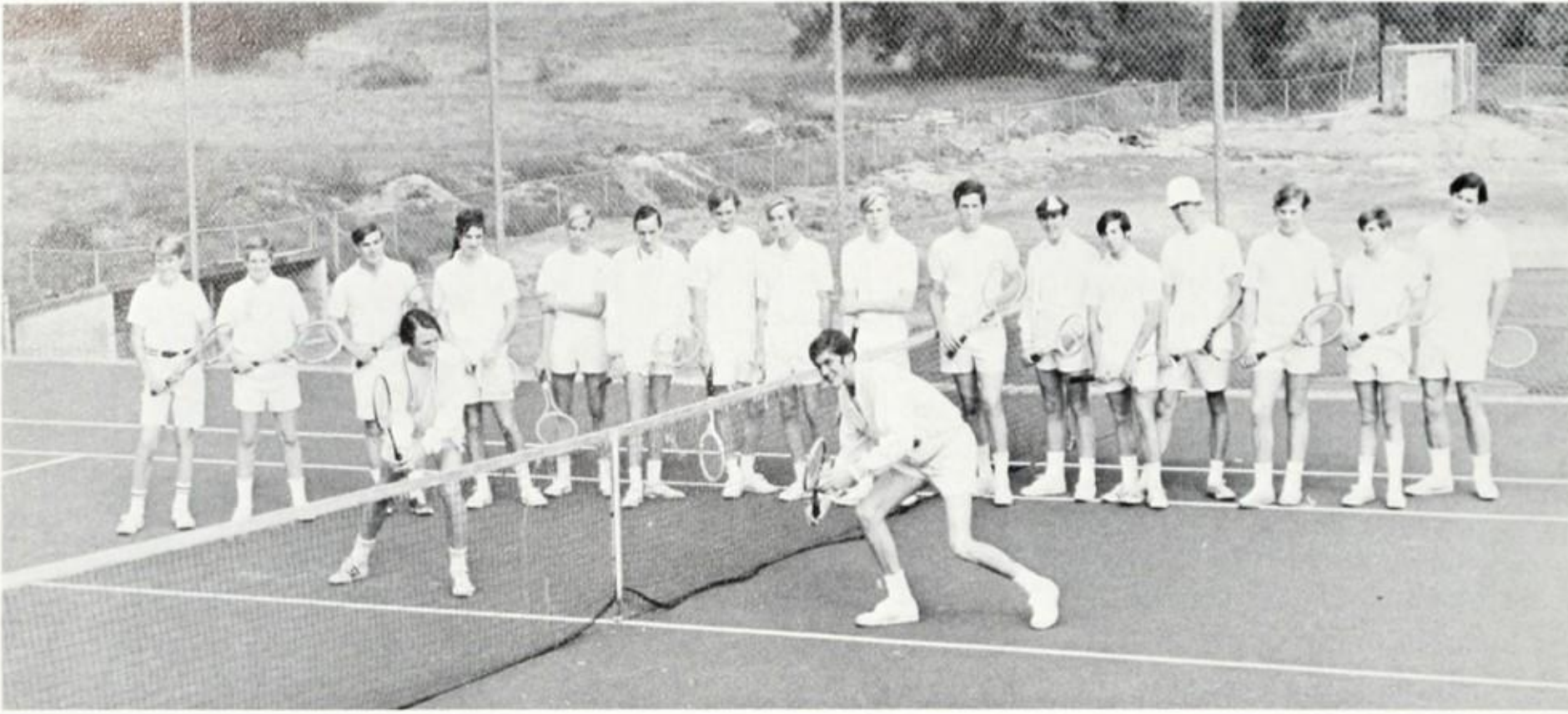
BACK ROW: ALLEY, HAWKINS, ULERY, COLVILLE, SCHIRTZINGER, COACH BRUNST, SYLVESTER, HERBERT, A. PHILLIPS, PARKER, FRAM, K. McCLOUD, DAVIES. FRONT ROW: KOBRINSKY, LILLIE, WHITE, B. BISHOP.

JUNIOR VARSITY RUGBY



BACK ROW: BIRD, SALZ, DITZ, GLOVER, CHADWICK, BARTLETT, G. JORGENSEN, S. ELLIOT, ASHTON. MIDDLE ROW: COACH BUTLER, J. BUTLER, MacDONALD, ANGELL, COOK, GEARHART, M. McCLOUD, D. HOWARD, Z. BUTLER. FRONT ROW: BRUNST, POMIJE, CZAIA, PIEL, ROWLAND, LIBAW, STRAGNELL. ABSENT: ATKINSON, JOSLYN, MILLS.

TENNIS



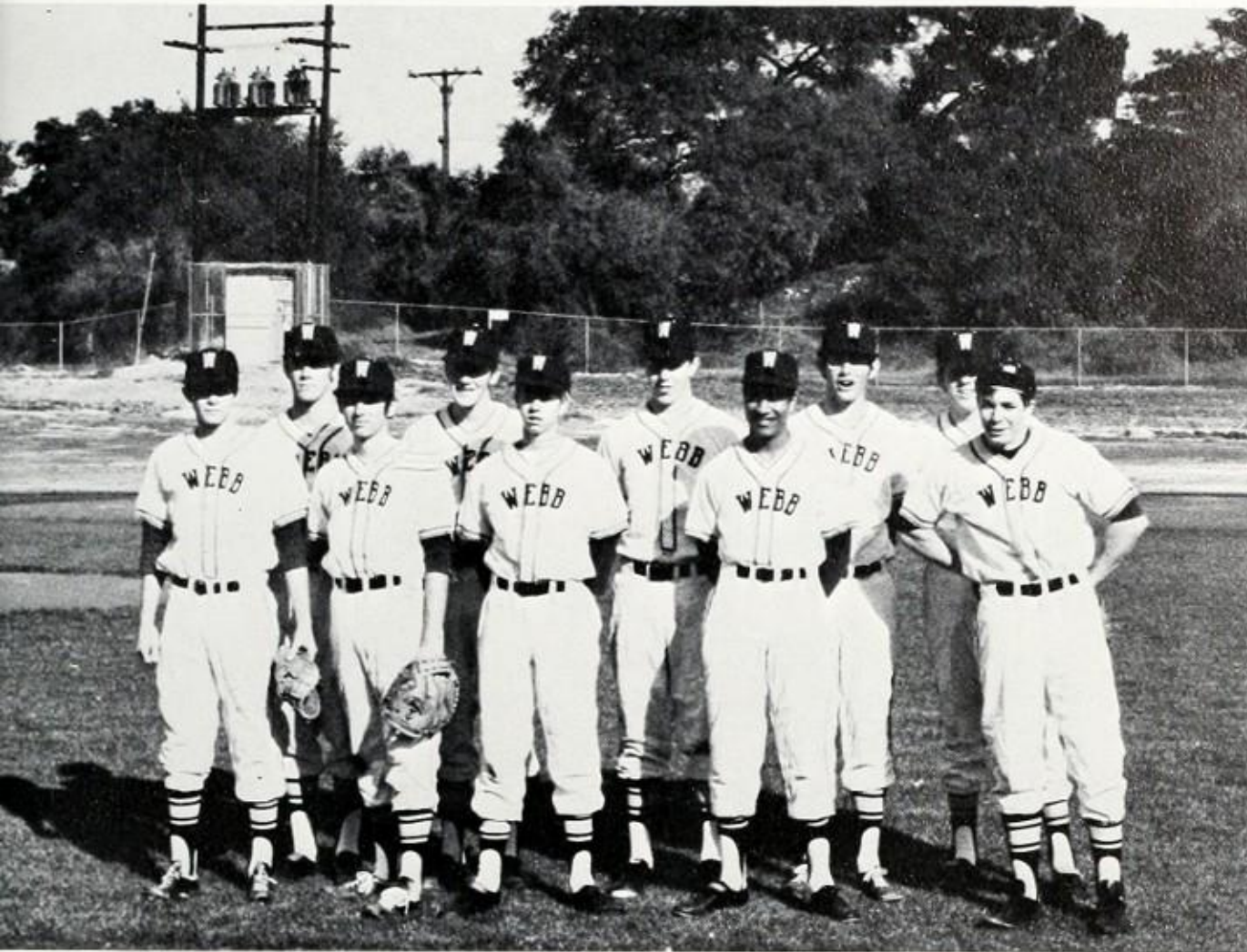
IN FRONT: McMAHAN, CAPT. BOWKER. IN BACK: COX, D. ELLIOT, B. BISHOP, CLARY, S. ELLIOT, LISLE, CUNNINGHAM, SIMMONS, WILLIAMSON, KINER, BRYAN, M. STEVENS, JAMESON, R. JORDAN, SEARS, PASCHALL.

GOLF



WALRADT, LILLIE, FRAIM, HORNER, CAPT. WICK, CAMPBELL, ROWLAND, BRODERICK, JOSLYN, ATKINSON, COOK.

VARSITY BASEBALL



FIRST ROW: WATSON, R. FLYNN, CRUMMER, CARPENTER, CALLANDER. SECOND ROW: SALVO, WICK, WOOD, BILLINGS, WRAY. ABSENT: COACH PERRY.

JUNIOR VARSITY BASEBALL



FIRST ROW: GILBERT, DOWNIE, JACKSON, GRAYBILL, PLATZ, MACK, PIEL, WILKINS. SECOND ROW: COACH WHYTE, BIRD, TABER, PERSON. HERMAN, BERG, SALZ, BAYLY, DITZ, HUMMEL.

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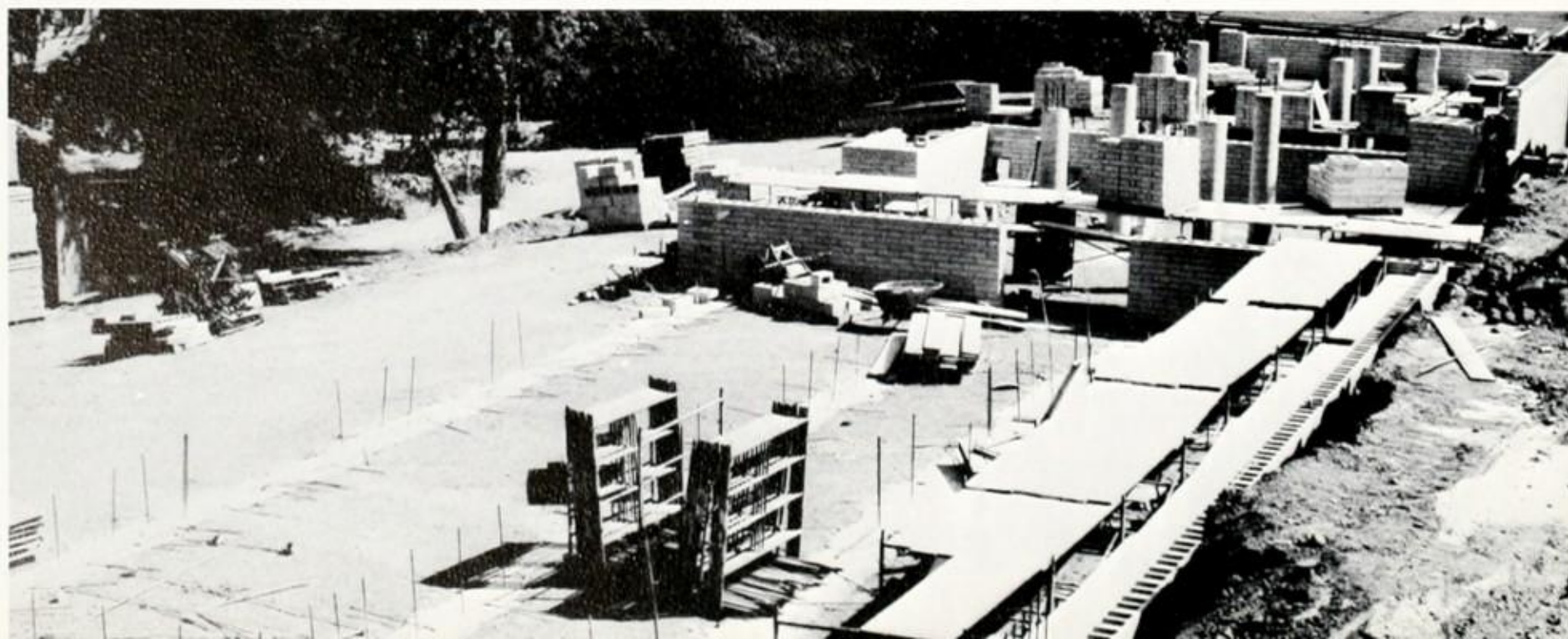
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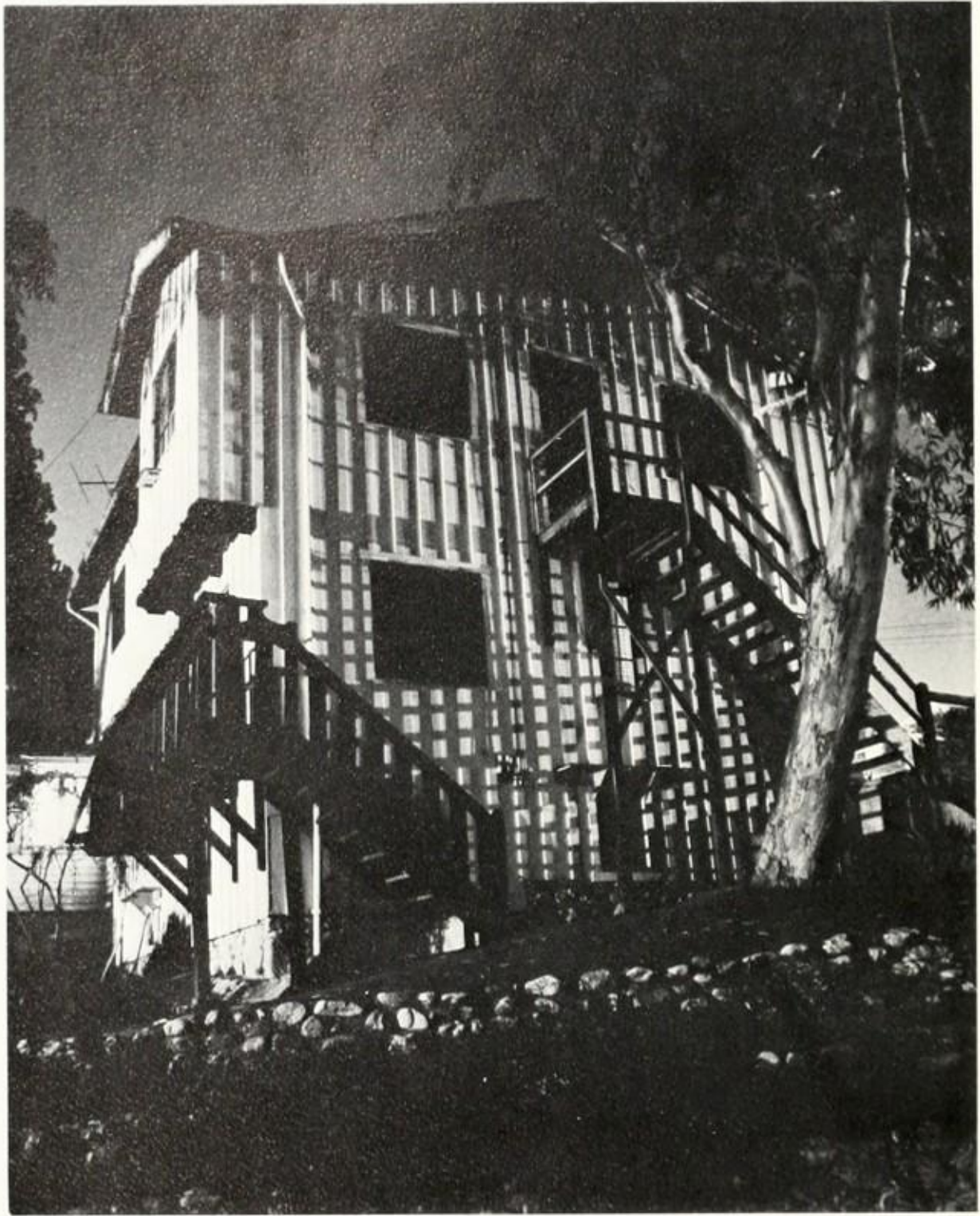
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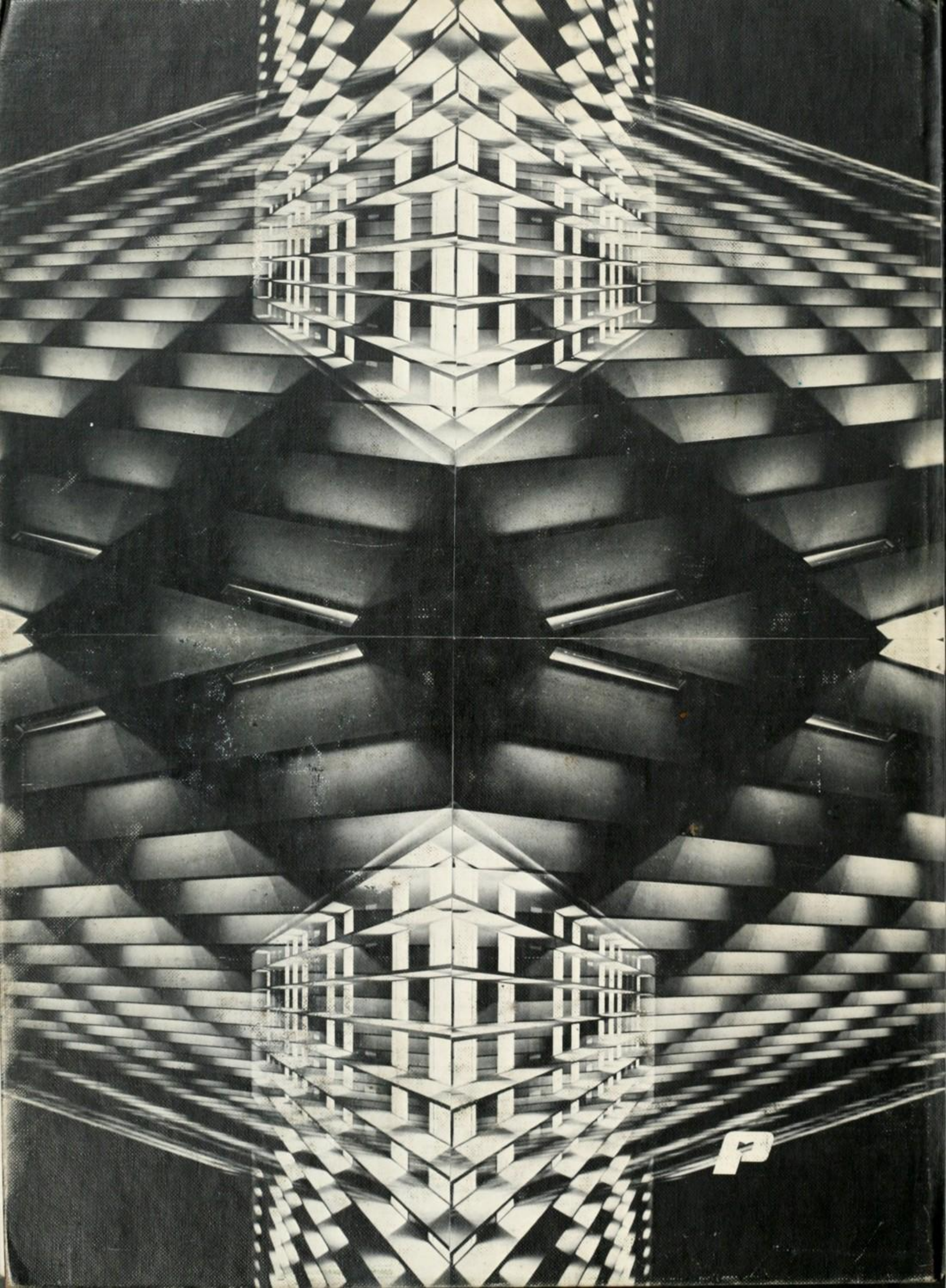




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